



SCREWBALLS IN SKIRTS!

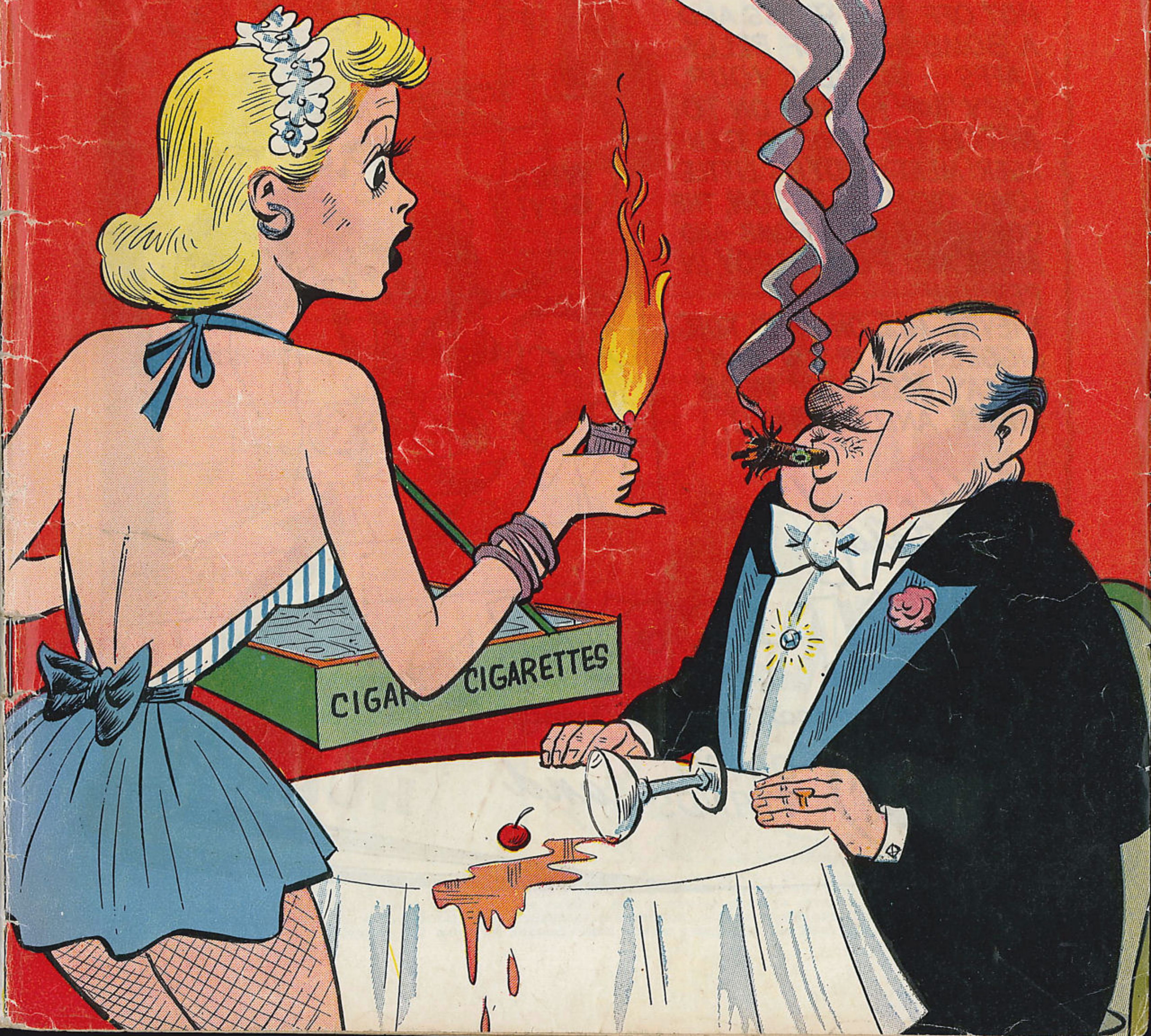


NOV.-
DEC.

10

10¢

PIZZY DAMES



KILROY *is* HERE!

IN A SENSATIONAL SMASH
COMICS MAGAZINE THAT'S
TURNED THE TOWN TOPSY-
TURVY!

The KILROYS

HOT OFF THE PRESS AND
A BOMBSHELL OF BELLY-
LAFFS... SO BUY YOUR
COPY NOW! LATCH ON TO
'NATCH', THE TERRIFIC TEEN-
AGER! MEET **JUDY**, HIS LITTLE
LOVIN' OVEN... **JACKSON**, THE
DOWNBEAT ATOM BOMB... AND
MOM AND POP KILROY, IN
PERSON!
THEY'RE ALL ON HAND FOR
GIGGLES! SO IF YOU WANT
TO SAY **KILROY WAS
HERE**, AND MEAN IT,



Read *The* KILROYS

America's Funniest Family!

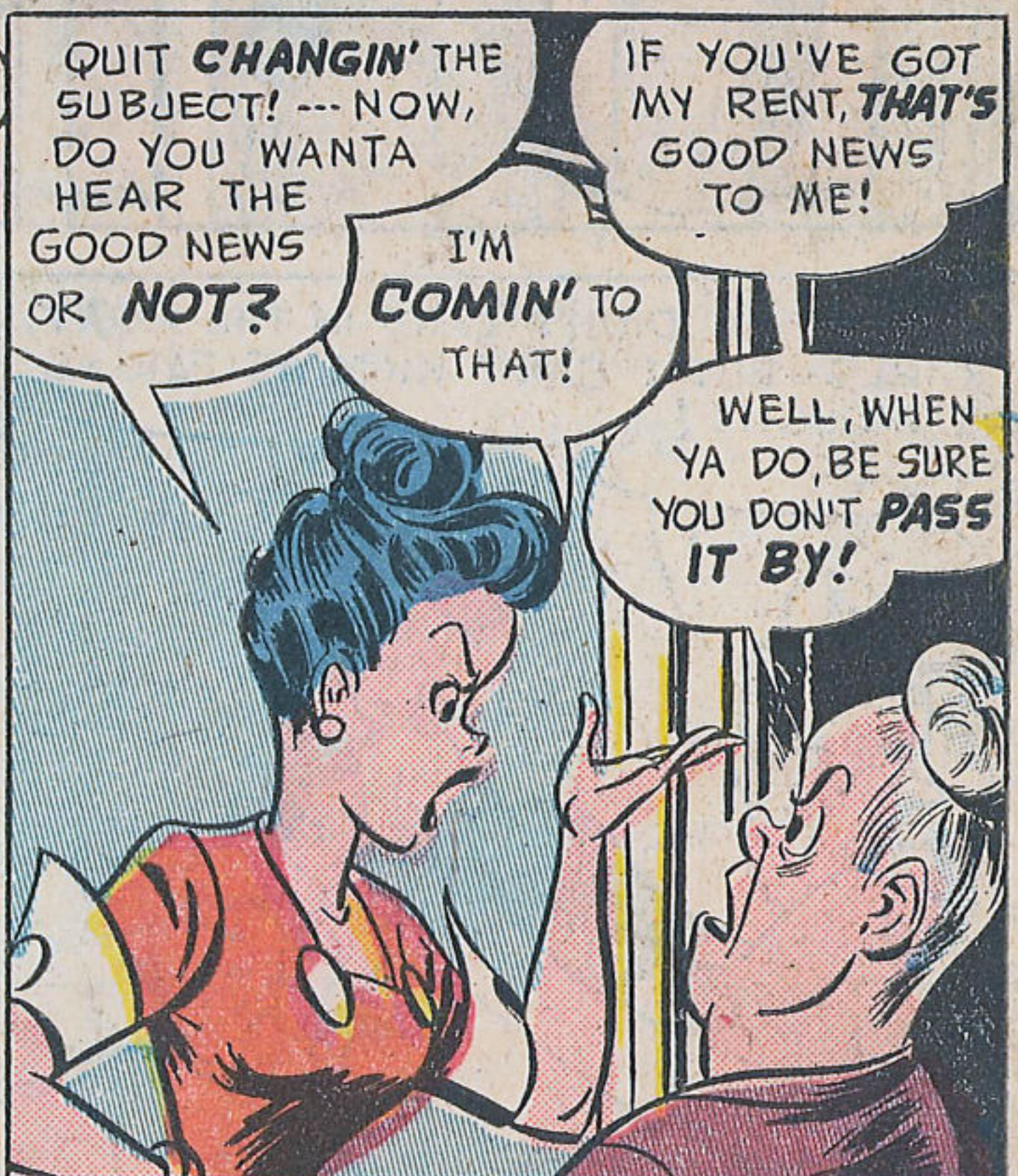
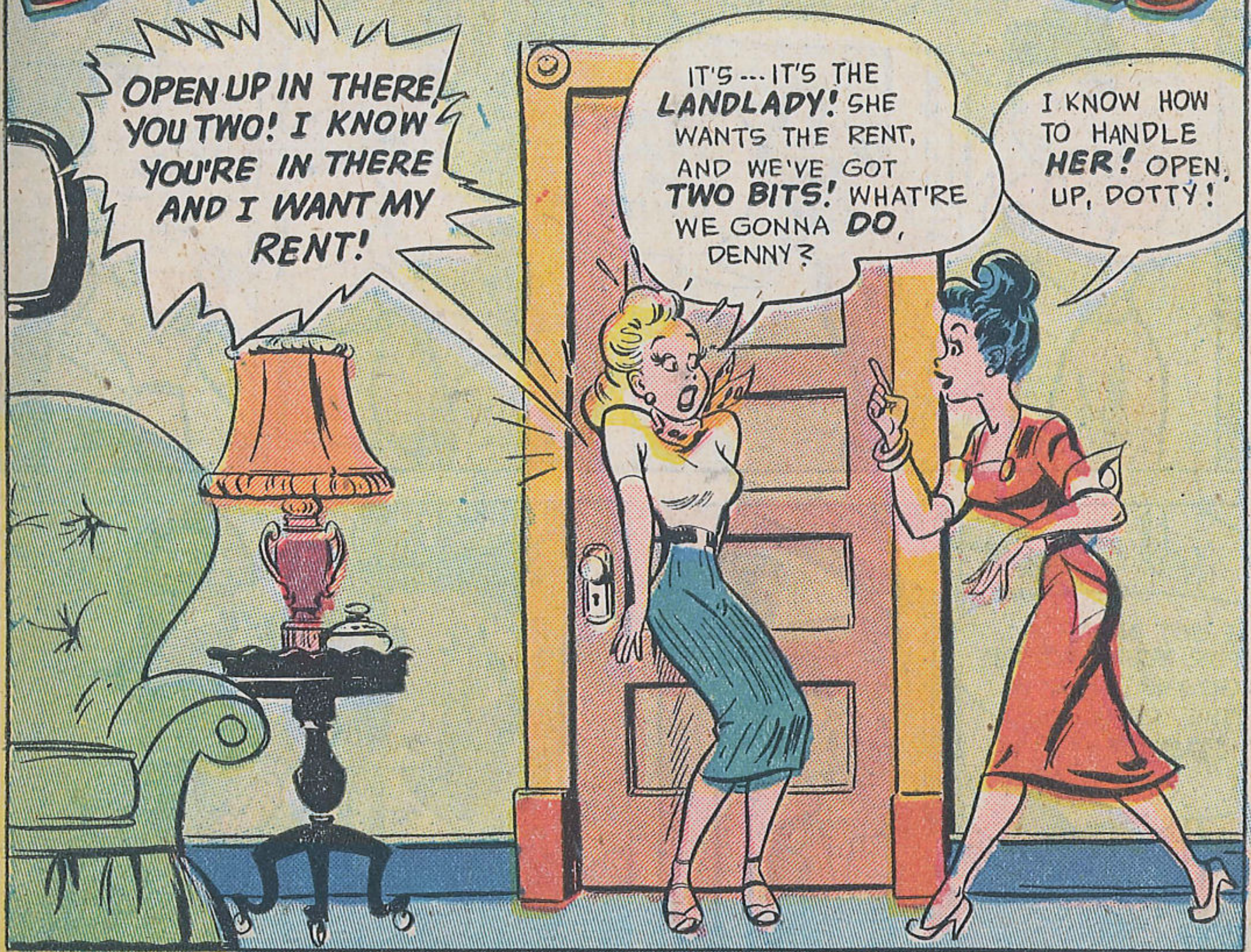


ON ALL
STANDS

and

YOU'D BETTER
HURRY!

BROADWAY BABES

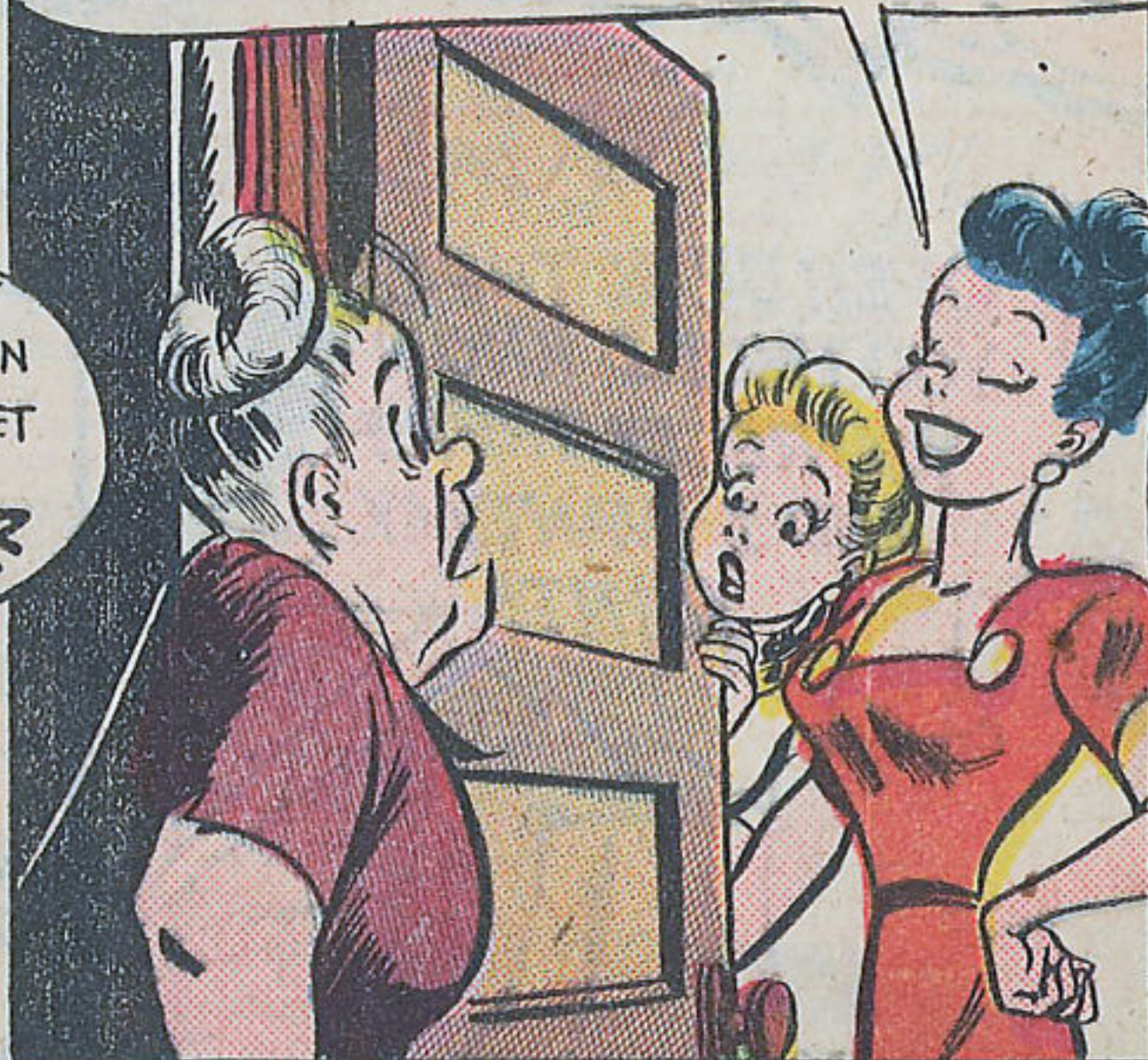


OKAY, NOW **LISTEN!**... SEVERAL BOOKING AGENCIES ARE CONSIDERING OUR ACT--AND GET **THIS!** WE EXPECT TO LAND IN THE **ROXY** IN A COUPLE OF MONTHS!



SO WHEN DO I GET ME **RENT?**

I JUST **TOLDJA!** WHEN WE LAND IN THE **ROXY** IN A COUPLA MONTHS!

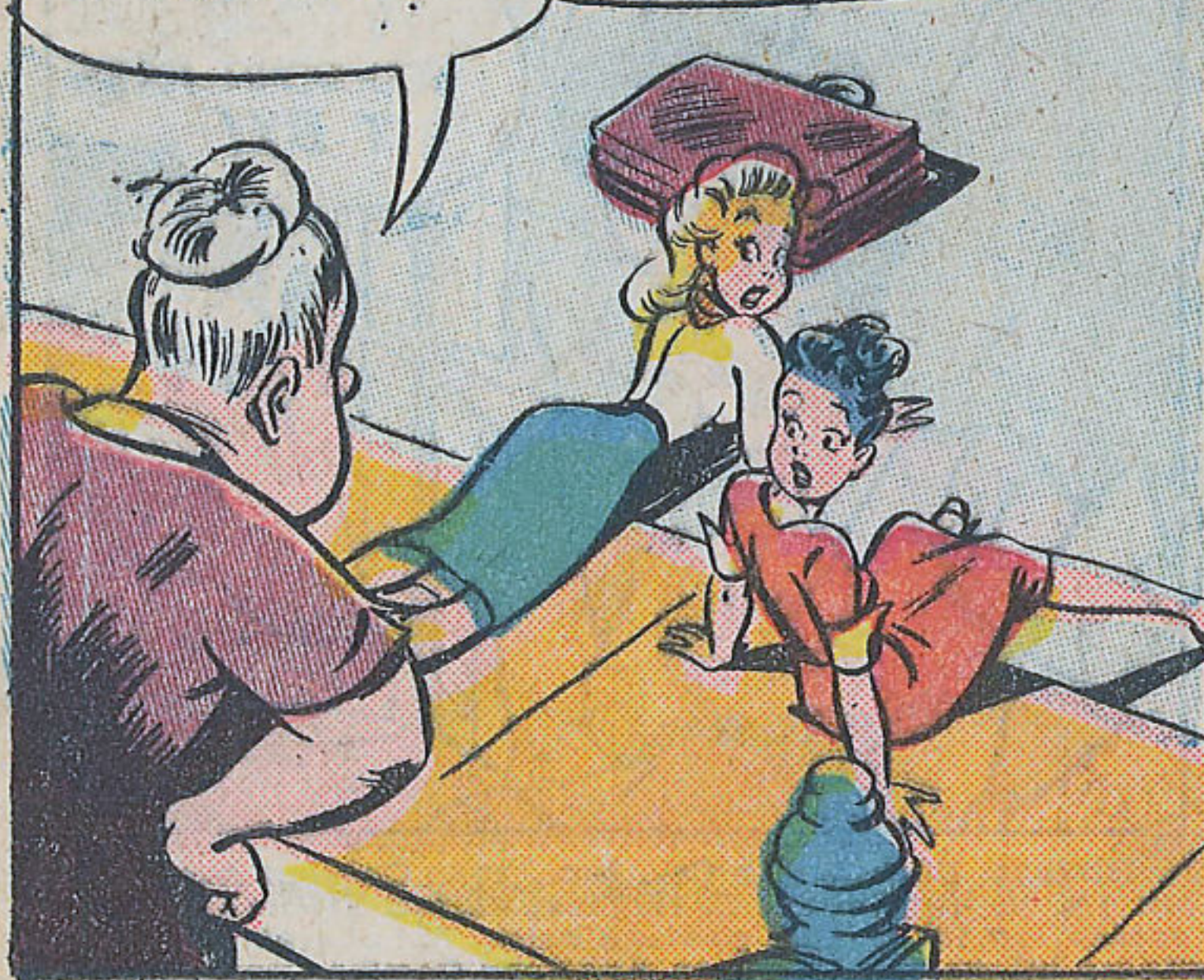


I GOT NEWS FOR **YOU!**...YOU'RE GONNA LAND IN THE **ROXY** **TODAY!**



WHOP!

SORRY YA DIDN'T LAND IN THE **ROXY**, GIRLS...BUT I CAN'T KICK AS FAR AS I THOUGHT!



LIKE I SAID, SHE WANTED THE RENT AND WE'VE GOT TWO BITS---SO WODDA WE GONNA **DO?**

I'LL **TELL** YA WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO! WE'RE GONNA GET IN **SHOW BUSINESS** SOMEHOW, SO THIS NEVER HAPPENS **AGAIN!**



SO, SOMETIME LATER...

LET'S SEE, THERE MUST BE **SOME** WAY WE CAN GET IN SHOW BIZ! EVEN IF IT'S JUST A HONKY-TONK, IT'D BE A START! HM-- LESSEE--

HEY, DENNY LOOK AT **THIS!** THEY NEED A COUPLE OF WAITRESSES AT CHILDS! **WE'RE IN!**

WHODDEYA MEAN, WE'RE IN! WE WANTA SEE OUR NAME IN **LIGHTS**. **DON'T** WE? OKAY, SO CHILDS DON'T. **PUT** THEIR WAITRESSES' NAMES IN LIGHTS!--WE'RE GOING IN SHOW BUSINESS OR ELSE!

BUT HOLY COW, WE HAVEN'T EATEN SINCE YESTERDAY! ---JUST THINK, WE GET OUR **MEALS** TOO, AND...

No!

NOW BE QUIET! I'LL THINK OF **SOME** ANGLE!

WELL, WELL! RIGHT IN THE SAME PLACE TODAY--AND WAITING FOR MORE **PEANUTS**, EH?

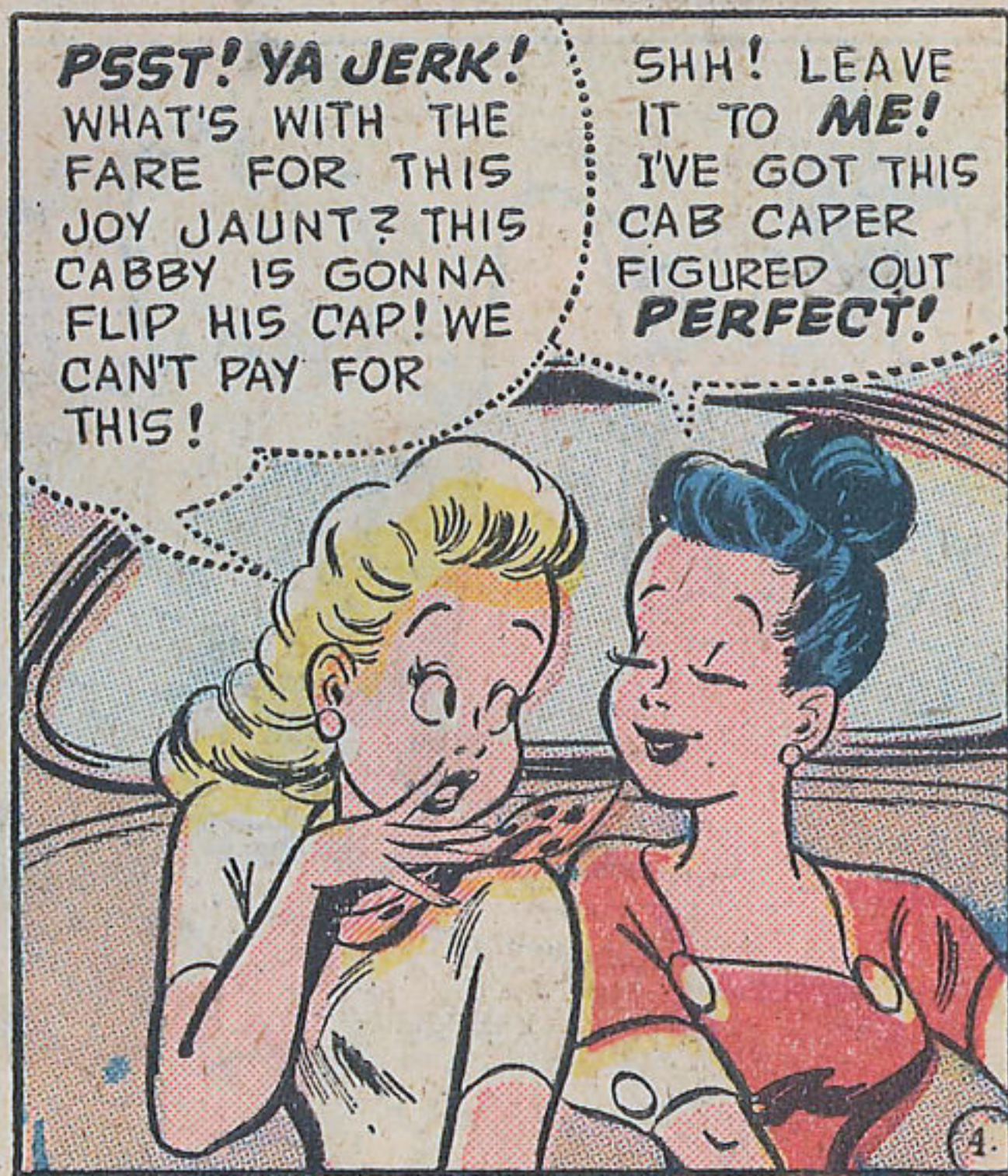
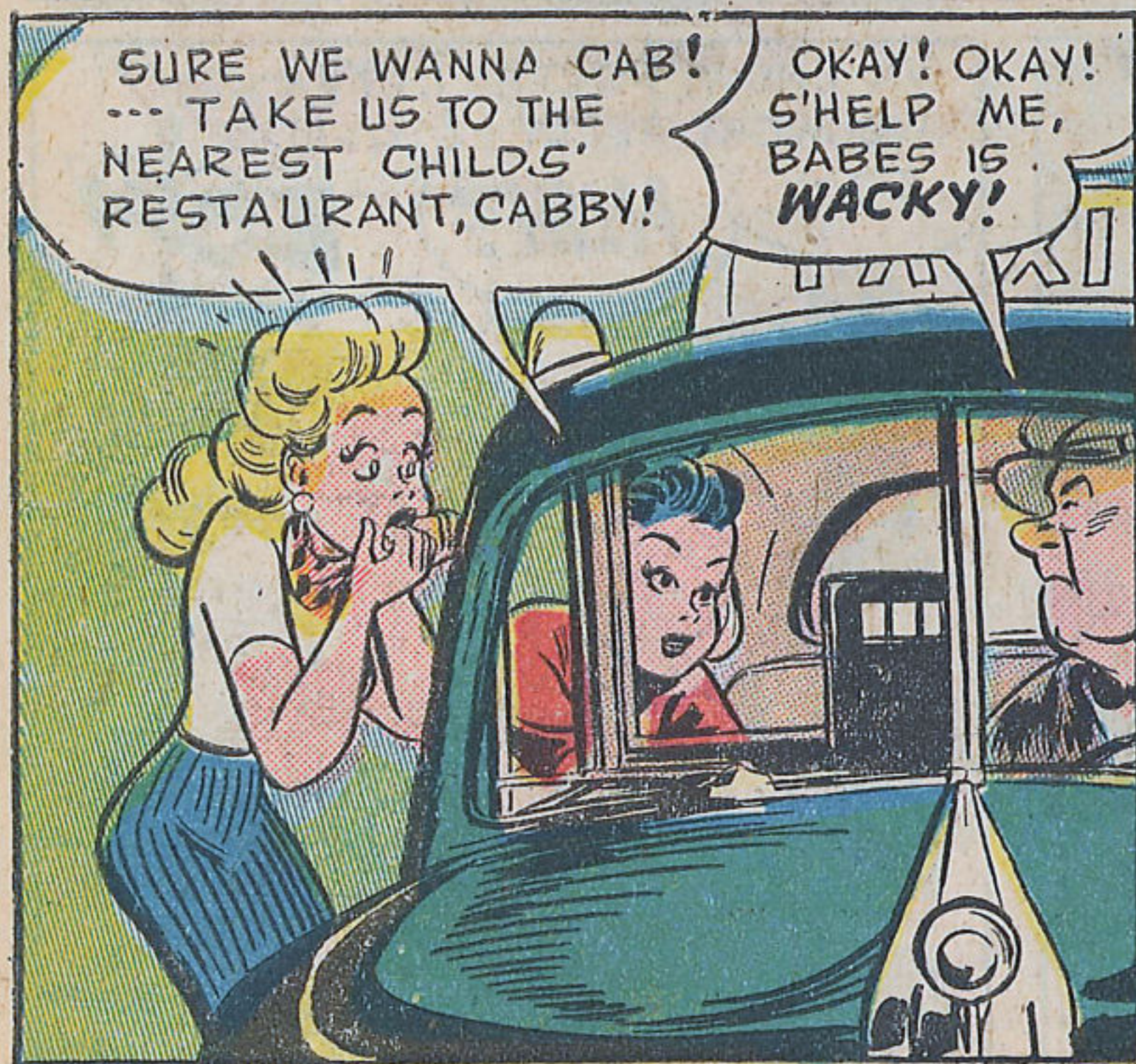
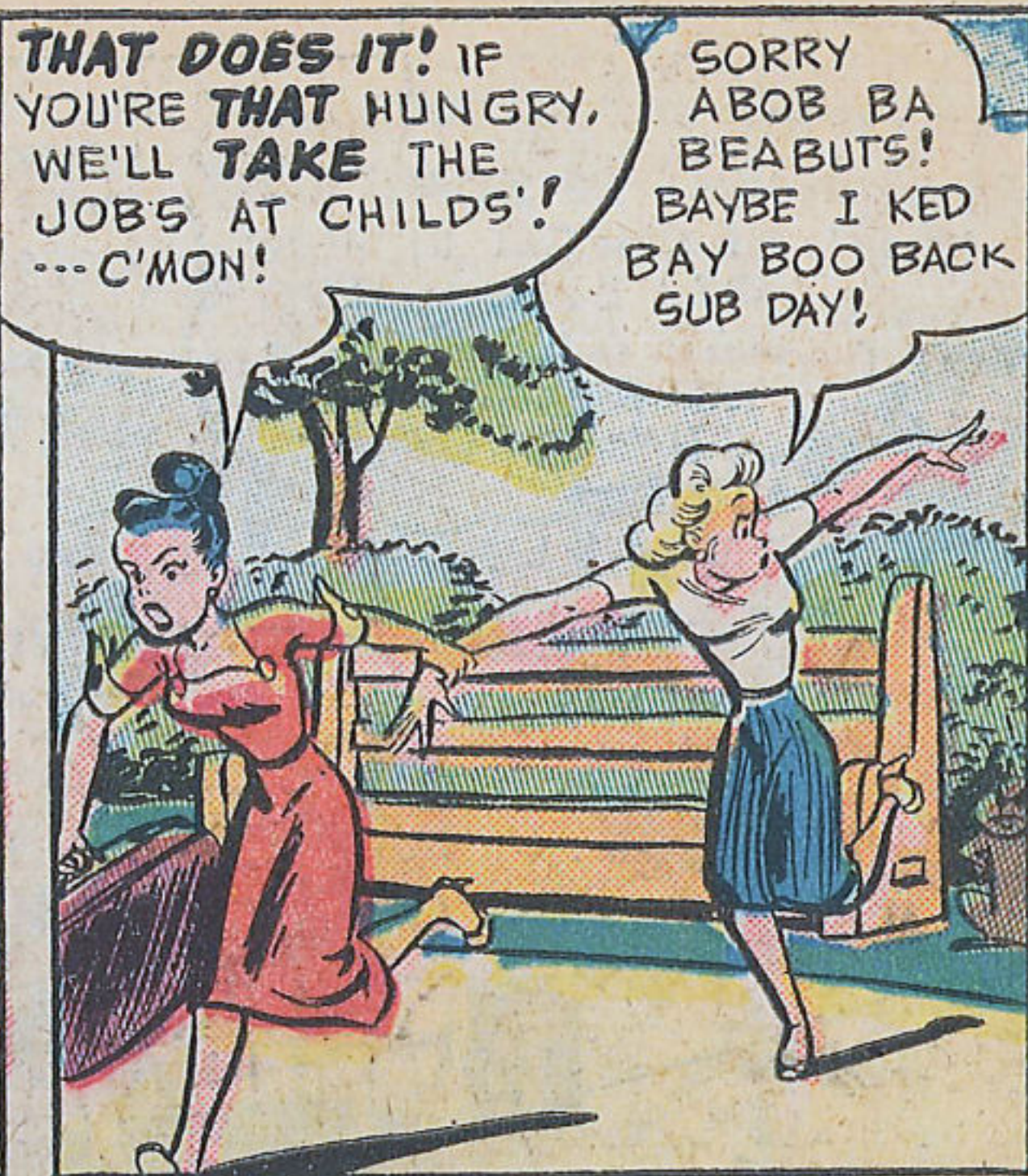
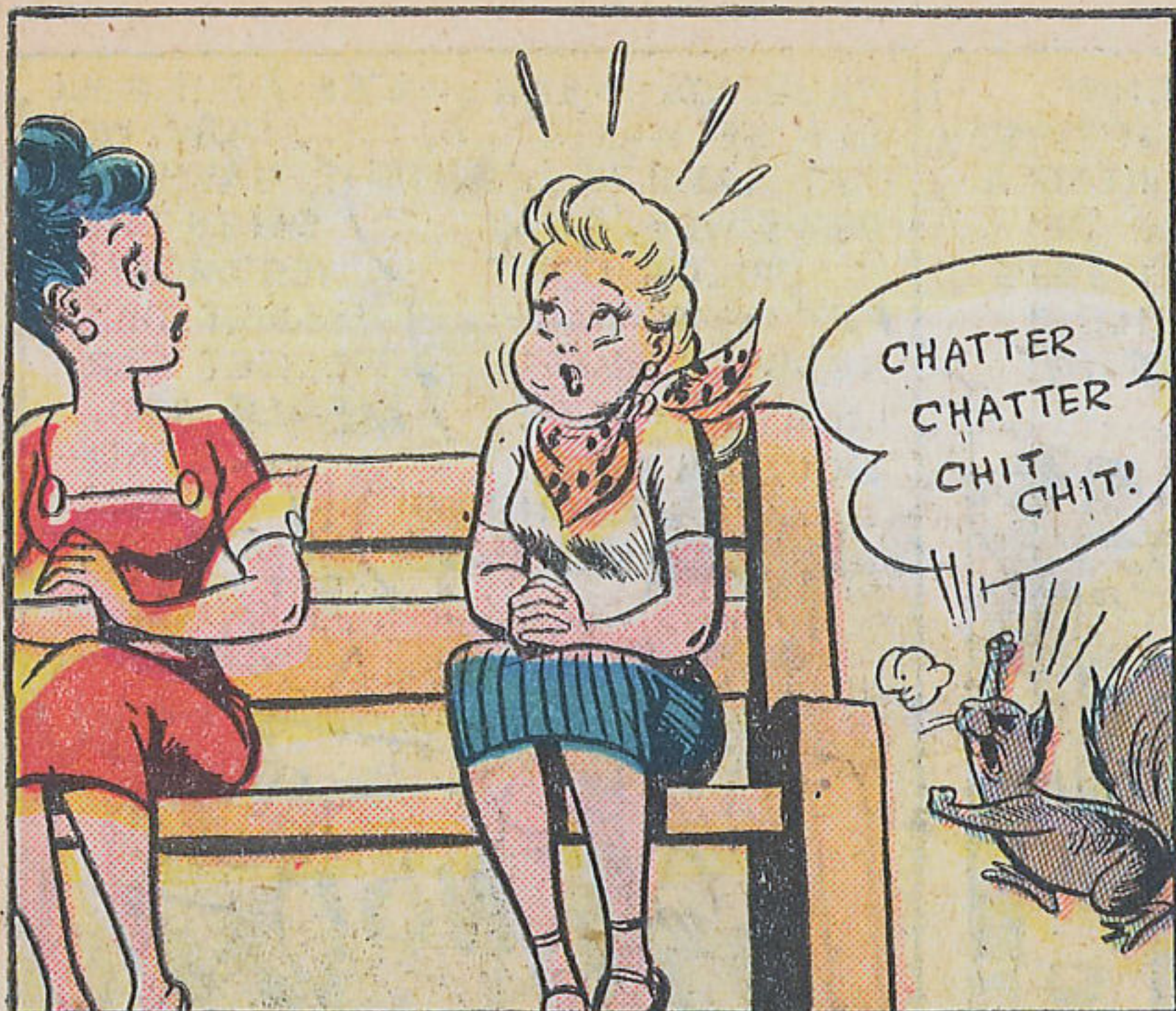
OKAY, HERE BOY!

?

?

YA KNOW, DOTTY, WE MIGHT APPLY TO --- **HUH?**

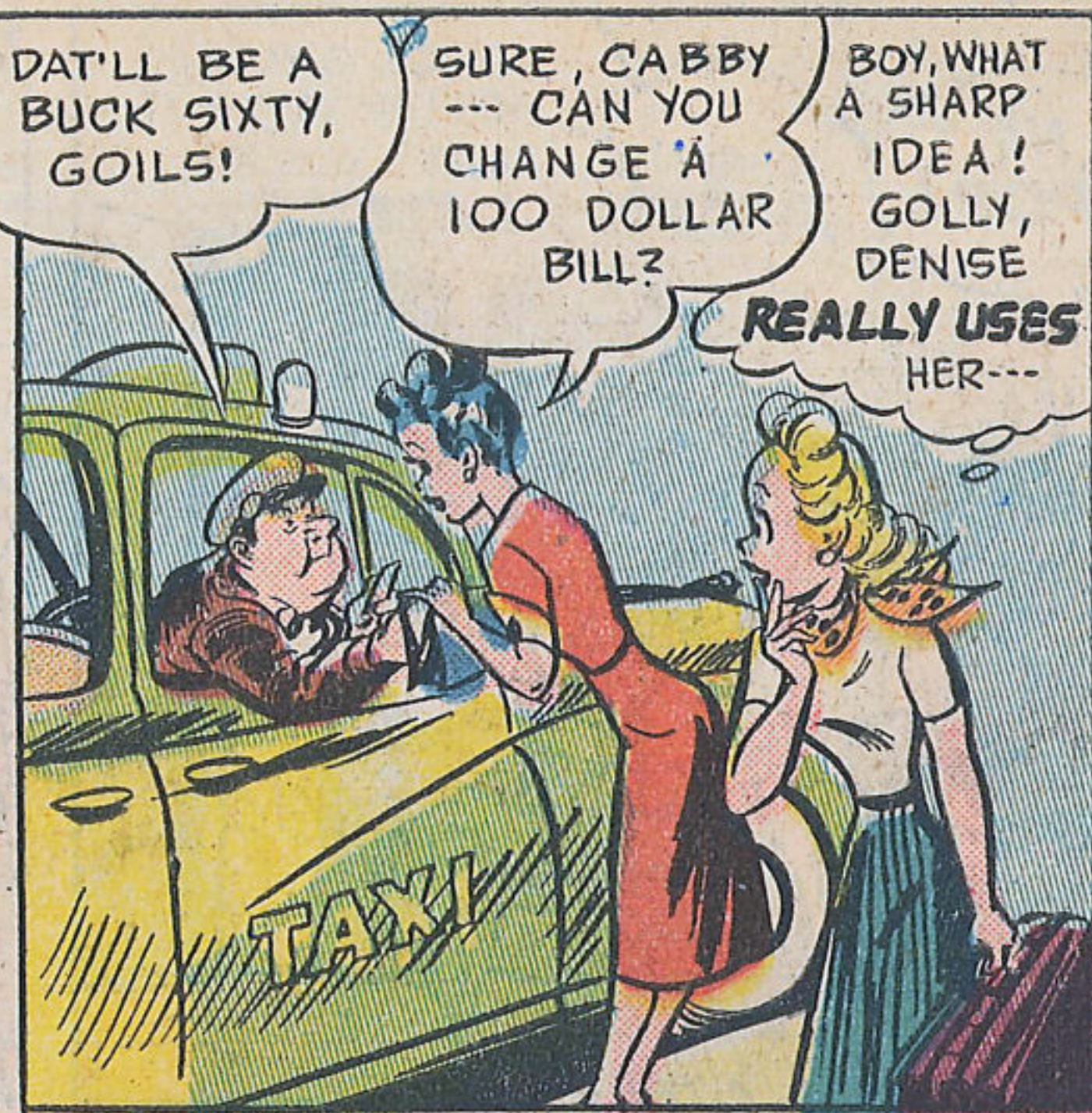
WOP!
BOP!
YECK
YECK
YECK
YECK





THIS IS MAKING ME **NERVOUS**, DENISE! CAN'T WE STOP AN' **WALK** THE REST OF THE WAY?

OH, OKAY! BUT IT'S **SILLY!** --- DROP US AT THE NEXT CORNER, BUSTER!



DAT'LL BE A BUCK SIXTY, GOILS!

SURE, CABBY --- CAN YOU CHANGE A 100 DOLLAR BILL?

BOY, WHAT A SHARP IDEA! GOLLY, DENISE

REALLY USES HER---



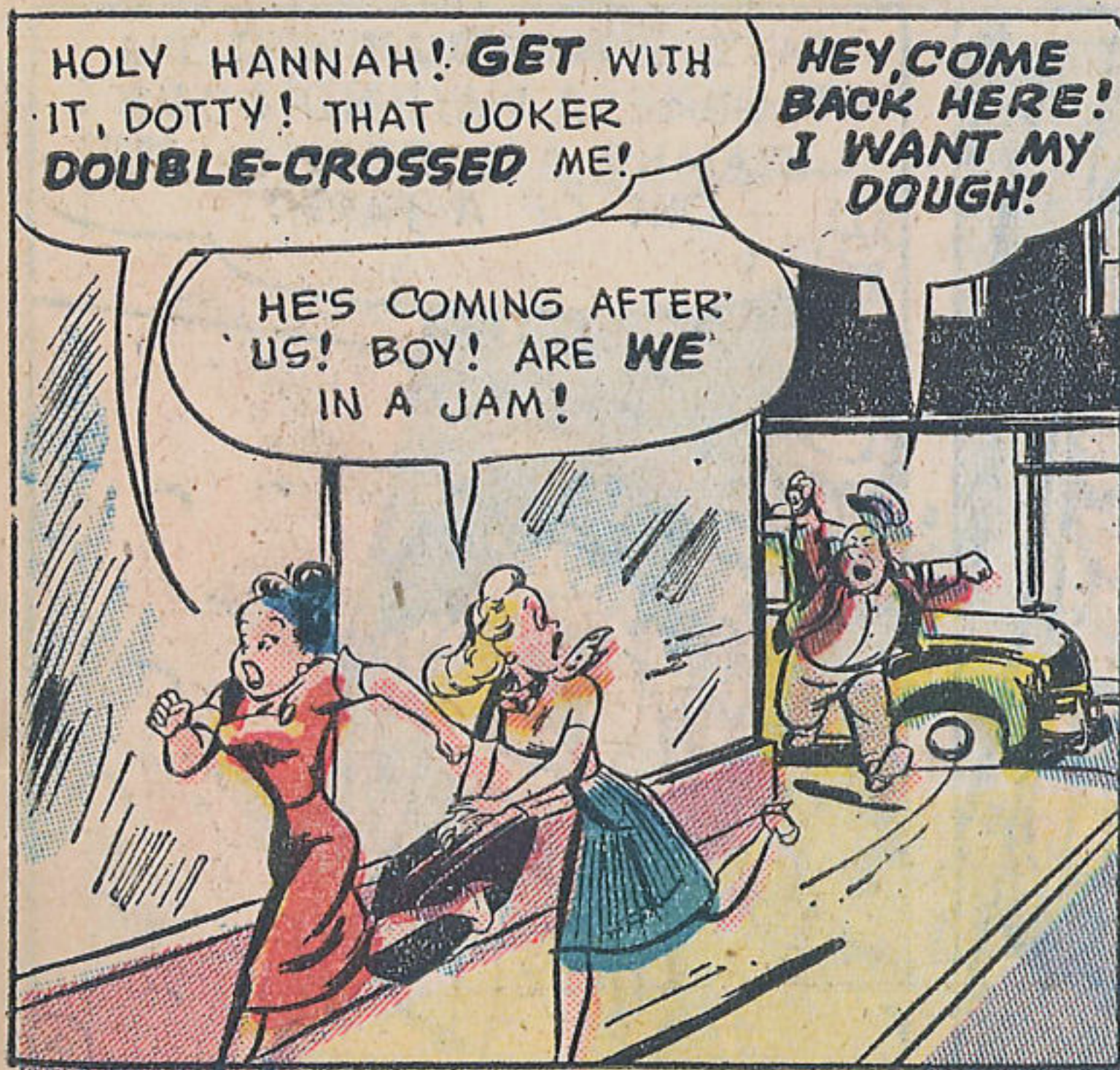
SURE!

I DIDN'T THINK SO! SO I'LL GO GET---



DID YOU SAY SURE?

DAT'S RIGHT! SO SHOOT DA "C" NOTE TO ME, TOOTS!



HOLY HANNAH! **GET** WITH IT, DOTTY! THAT JOKER **DOUBLE-CROSSED** ME!

HEY, COME BACK HERE! I WANT MY DOUGH!

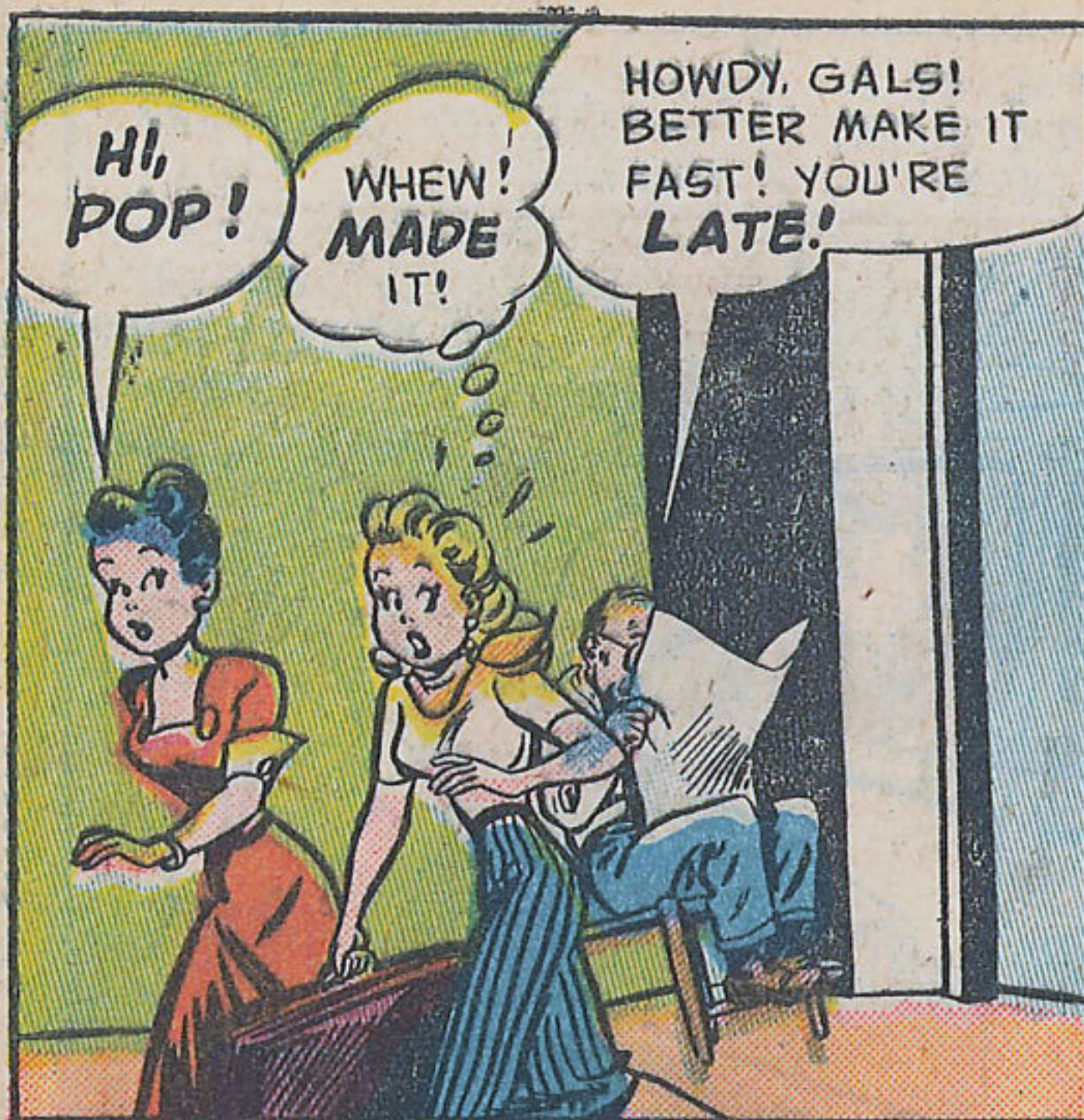
HE'S COMING AFTER US! BOY! ARE **WE** IN A JAM!



GOOD GRIEF! WE CAN'T GO IN **HERE!** THE DOORMAN'LL THROW US OUT!

DON'T BE SILLY! THERE'S SO MANY **ROCKETTES** COMING IN HERE, HE WON'T KNOW ONE FROM THE OTHER!

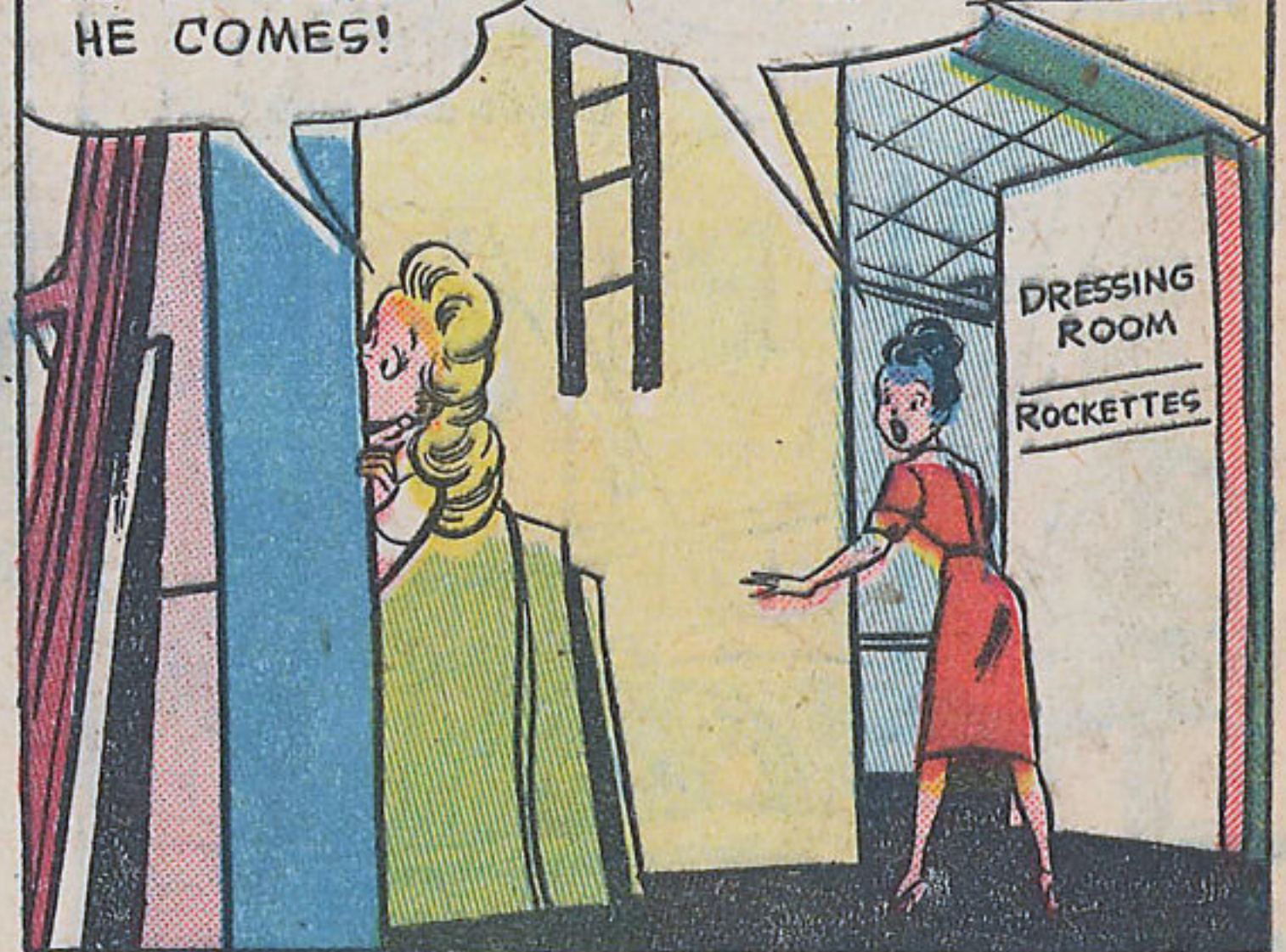
STAGE ENTRANCE
RADIO CITY
MUSIC HALL



HOWDY, GALS!
BETTER MAKE IT
FAST! YOU'RE
LATE!

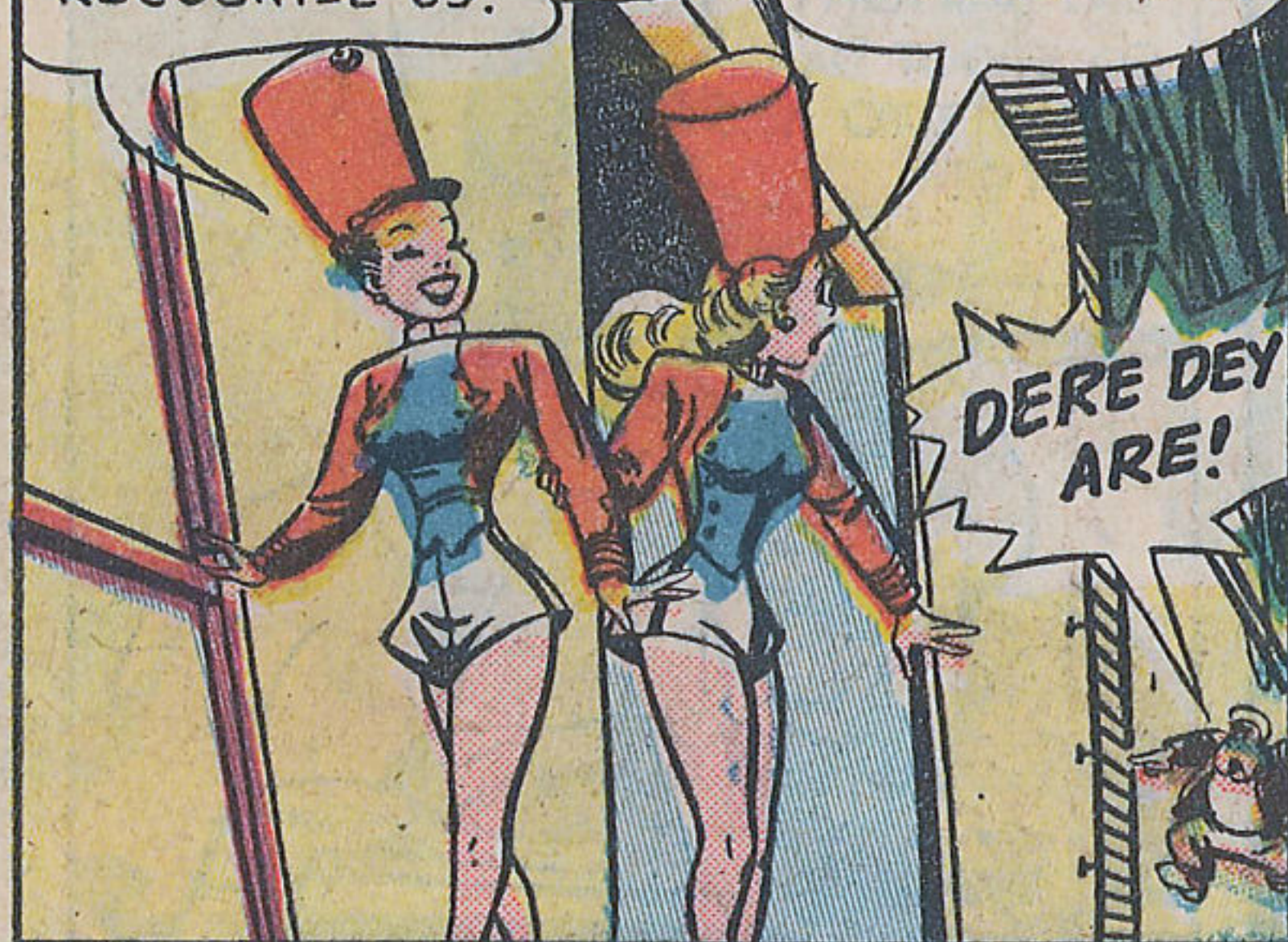
SECONDS LATER---
DENNY, **LOOK!** HE
SAW US COME IN.
HERE! HERE
HE COMES!

QUICK! THERE'S A
COUPLA COSTUMES IN
HERE! ... WE'LL **PUT**
'EM ON!



NOW WITH US LOOKIN' LIKE
ABOUT 100 OTHER GIRLS
AROUND HERE, HE WON'T
RECOGNIZE US!

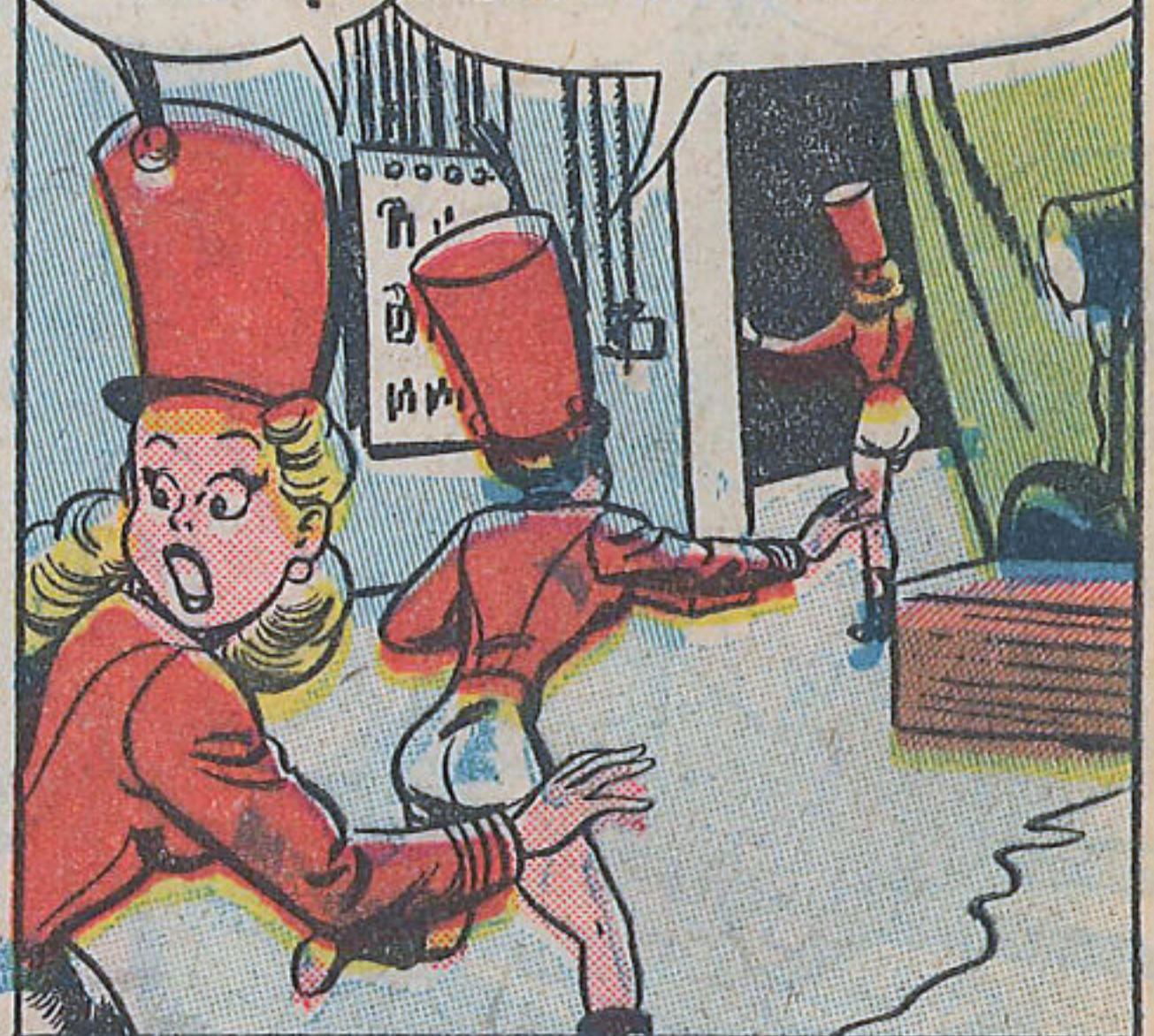
YOU **DREAMER,**
YOU! **HE'S**
SPOTTED US!



DERE DEY
ARE!

WHODDA
WE DO
NOW?

ONLY ONE THING TO
DO! **JOIN OUR**
FELLOW ROCKETTES!



SORRY, BUSTER, YOU LOST!
YOU CAN'T COME OUT **HERE**
AFTER US!



DAT'S WHAT **YOU** THINK! I'LL
FIGURE A WAY! NO DUMB
DAMES ARE BEATIN' **ME**
OUT OF A FARE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER--

THAT **BLUE DANUBE** IS LONG, BUT
THE GIRLS ARE DOING A **TERRIFIC**
JOB!

NOW'S MY
CHANCE!

IF **DEY** CAN GET OUT DERE
LIKE DIS, **SO CAN I!**

**WOT
TH...!**

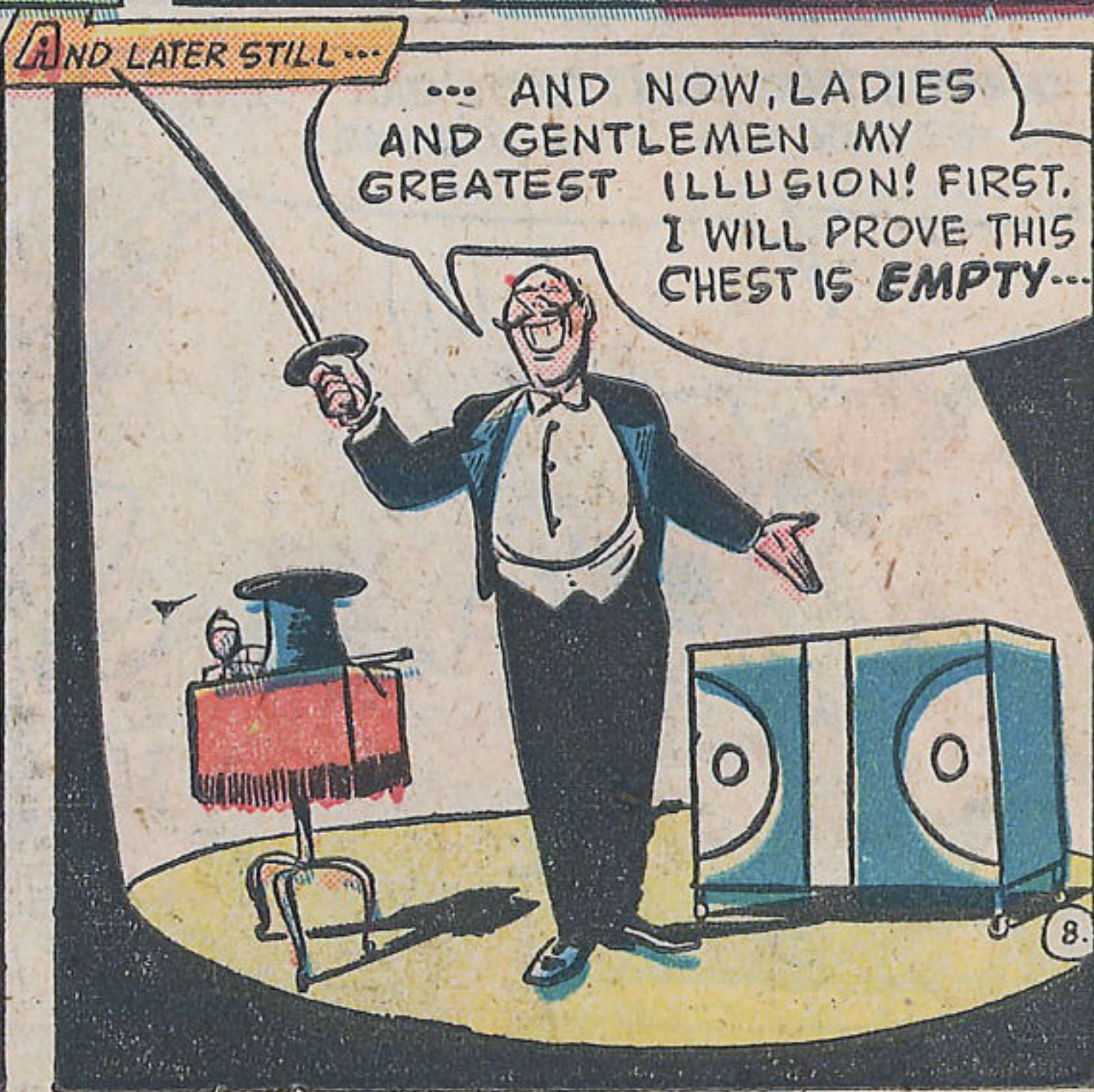
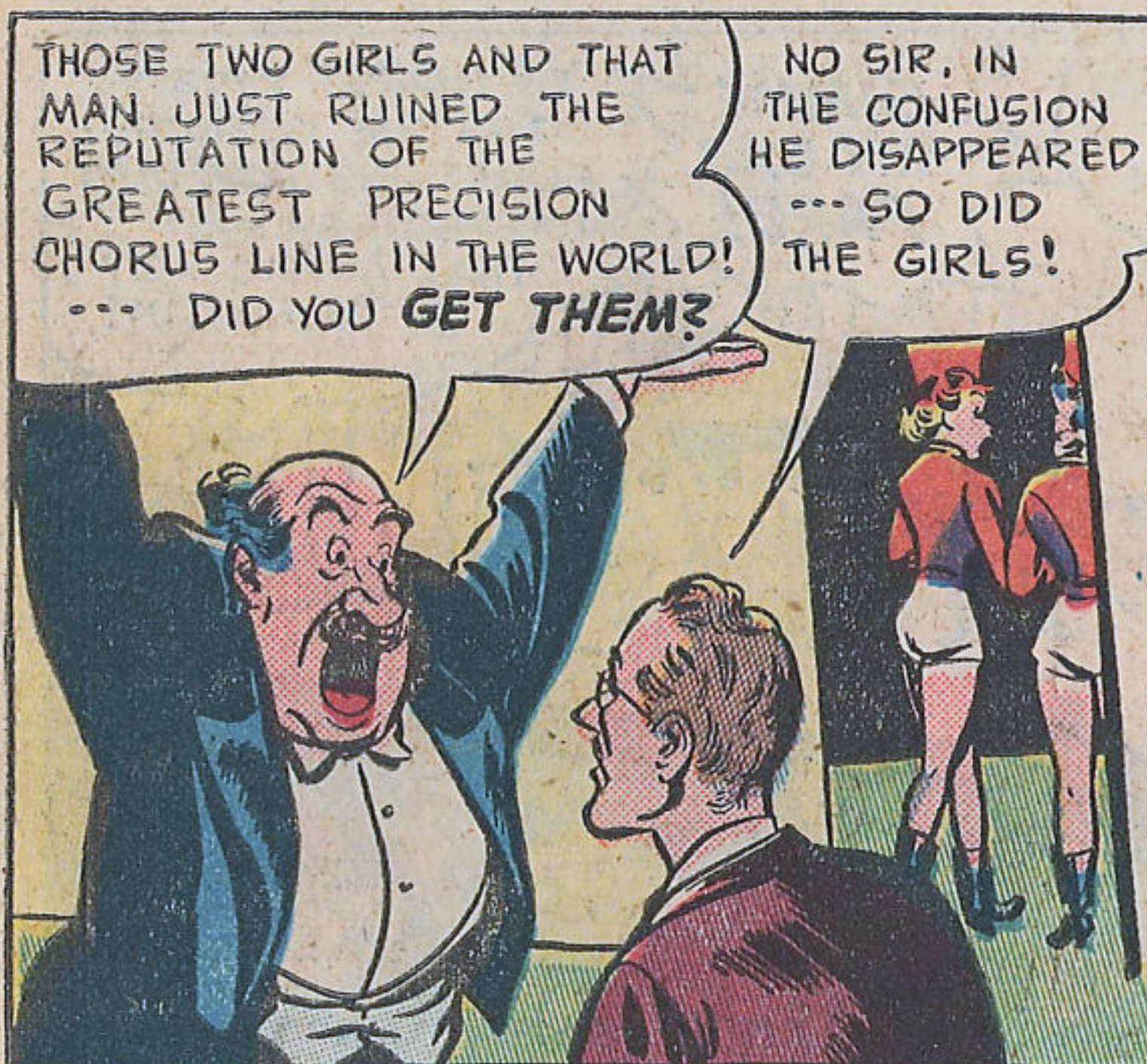
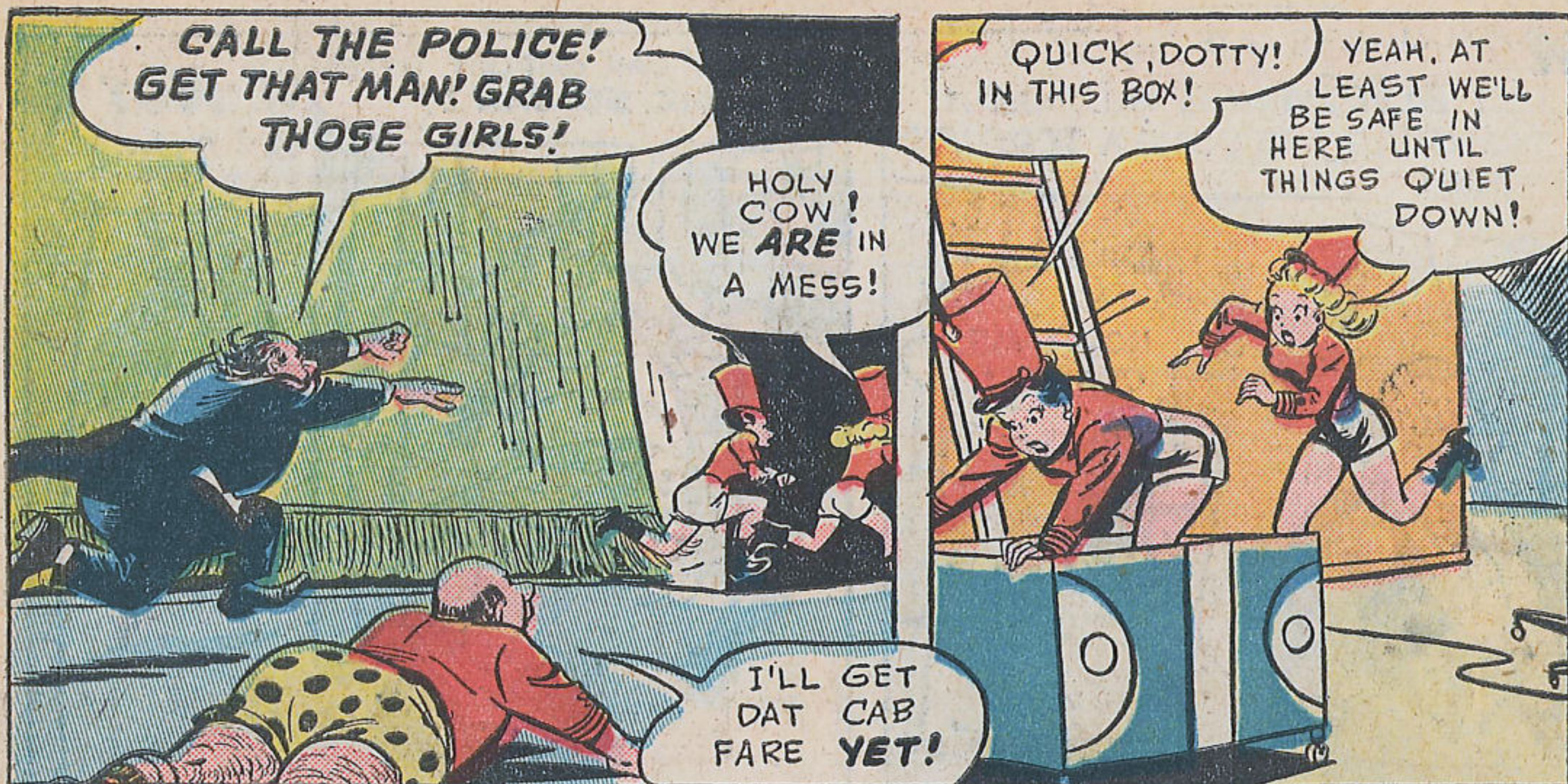
**RUN FOR IT! THAT
JOKER'LL STOP AT
NOTHING!**

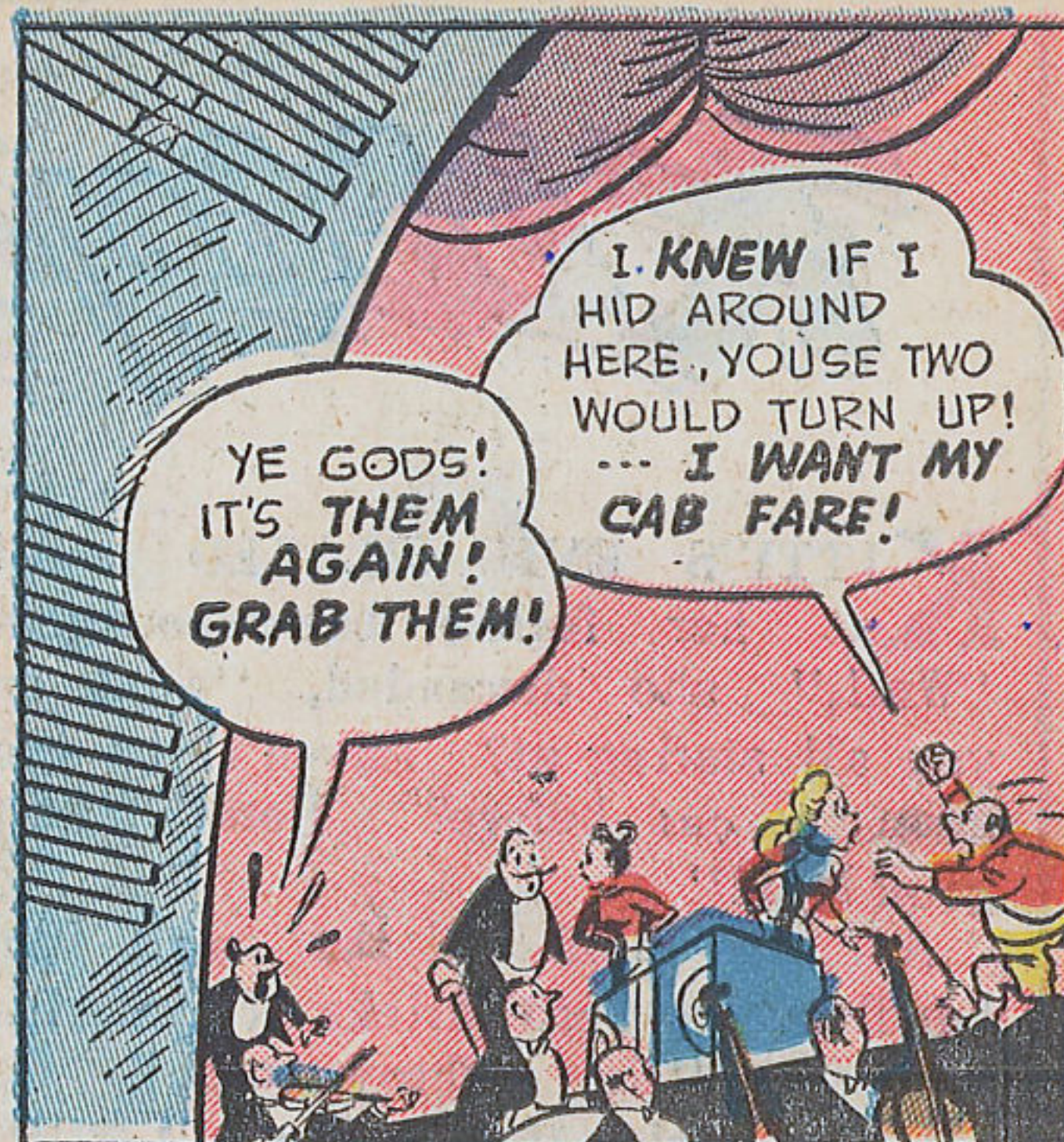
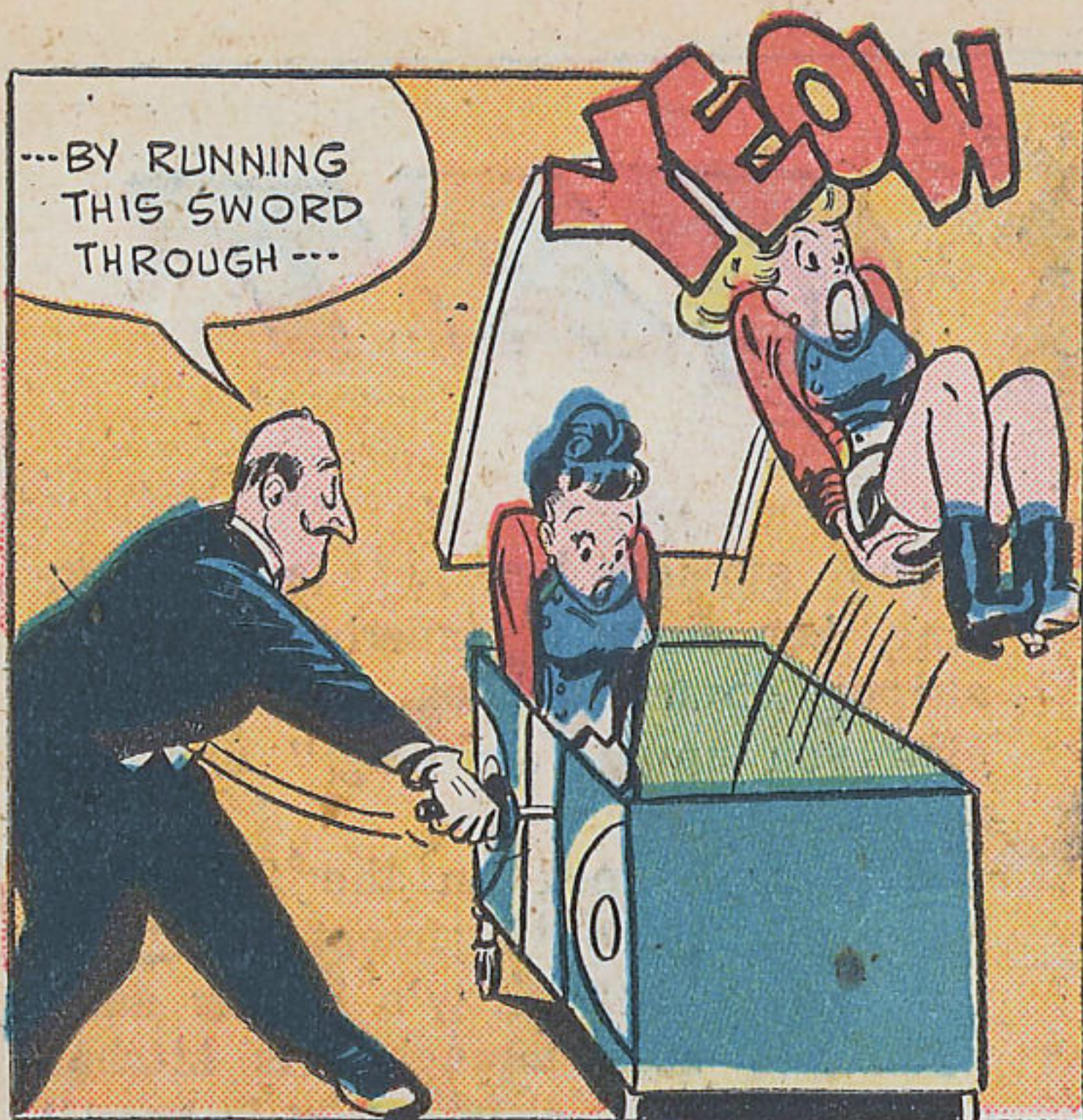
I'LL FIX
HIS
WAGON!

**GIMME
MY CAB
FARE!**

**YE GODS! RING
DOWN THE CURTAIN...
SOMETHING **AWFUL'S**
HAPPENING! GET
THAT MAGIC ACT
ON TO FILL IN!**

GIMME THAT, BUSTER! I CAN PUT IT
TO BETTER USE THAN YOU CAN!





Kitty's CAT

KITTY'S EYES BLAZED angrily at her fellow bus-passengers. "Well," she demanded, "what are you all staring at? Haven't you ever seen a *cat* before? Here, take a *good* look!"

As she held up the small furry bundle, there were shrieks of hysterical protest. "No! Throw it out! Get off the bus! If you don't, I will!"

Sure enough, at the very next bus stop, every passenger but Kitty scrambled off, leaving her the sole rider. Kitty and her cat, that is!

"Poor little thing," she murmured to the creature on her lap. "Aren't people *mean*? Afraid of a sweet little cat like you! Well, don't you worry any more! Kitty's going to take you home and feed you nice milk and fish and you'll have a real family like everyone else!"

But at home, Kitty met a reception that reminded her of the reaction of the people on the bus. Her mother, screaming, backed out of the kitchen and said, "Kitty, you take that beast right out of this house and *don't* come back with it!"

"But, mother, I'm surprised at you! Here I find this adorable cat wandering on the street, lost! Wouldn't *you* rescue a poor, lost little cat?"

"Sure, Kitty!" That was Will, her younger brother, talking from the safe distance of the hallway. "Only that's not a cat! It's a *skunk*!"

"Oh, what a nasty thing to say about a poor little thing that can't talk to defend itself! You're not perfect, either, you know! If everybody went around calling other people names, this would be a *fine* world!"

She stroked her pet fondly, running her fingers tenderly along the stripes down its back. "I wouldn't give you up for anything!" she murmured.

A sharp knock on the front door interrupted the argument. "Will, you answer it!" Kitty's mother said, "I'll not walk through this kitchen as long as that...that *animal* is here!"

"Okay, mom! Hey, it's a man from the zoo!"

A tall, handsome young man entered the house, walked right up to Kitty and smiled at her. Kitty's heart went pit-a-pat, very fast. "So you've got Gregory," the young man said.

"Gregory? Oh, you mean him!" Kitty held up her pet. "I was going to call him Junior, because *my* name is Kitty and since *he's* one, he'd be Kitty, *Junior*!"

"Thank you very much for taking care of him," the young man said, "but he *has* a home! A very nice home, with lots to eat! And his friends care so much about him, there's a reward for you for having found him! Gregory's a very valuable skunk!"

"See?" Kitty proudly faced her family. "I *told* you!"

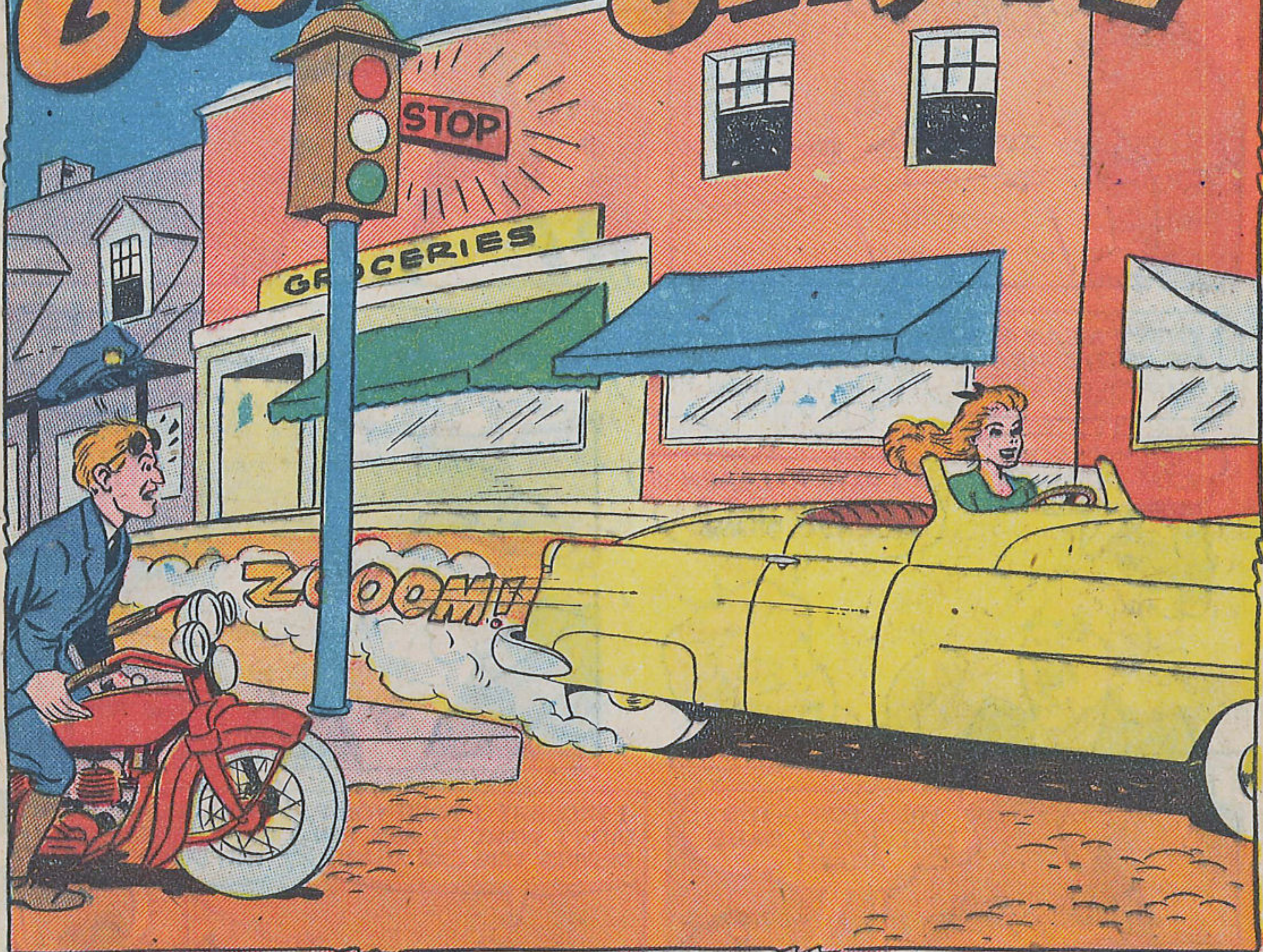
"You told us *nothin'*!" Will sneered. "You thought he was a *cat*!"

"I did *not*!" Kitty blushed a deep red. "I knew all along!"

The young man from the zoo smiled at Kitty once more. "Sure you did! No girl would be so *dumb* that she wouldn't know a skunk when she saw one!"

Kitty's heart did flip-flops. "Shall we take Gregory home?" she said.

GOOFIE GERTIE



AWRIGHT, LADY,
PULL OVER!

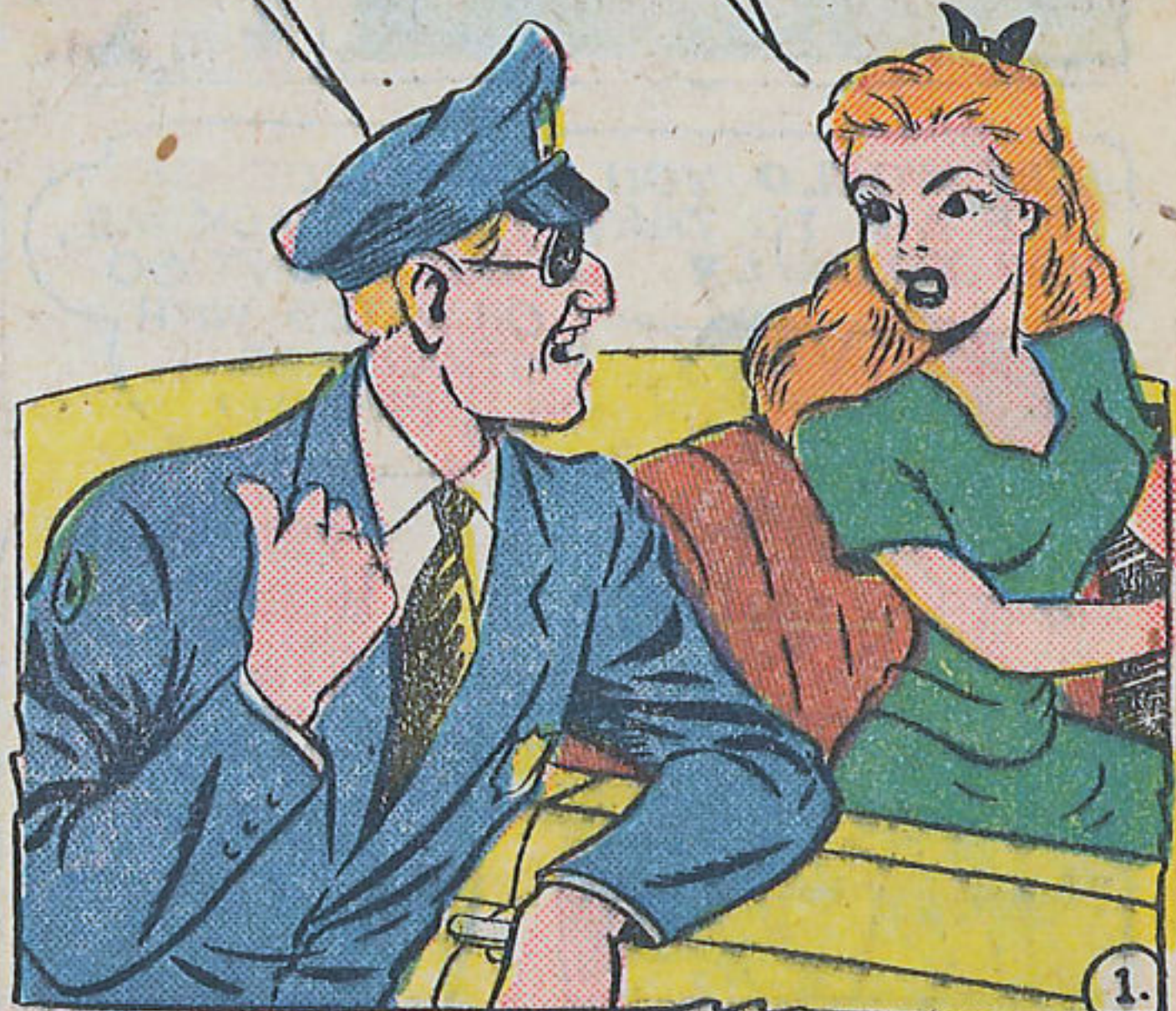
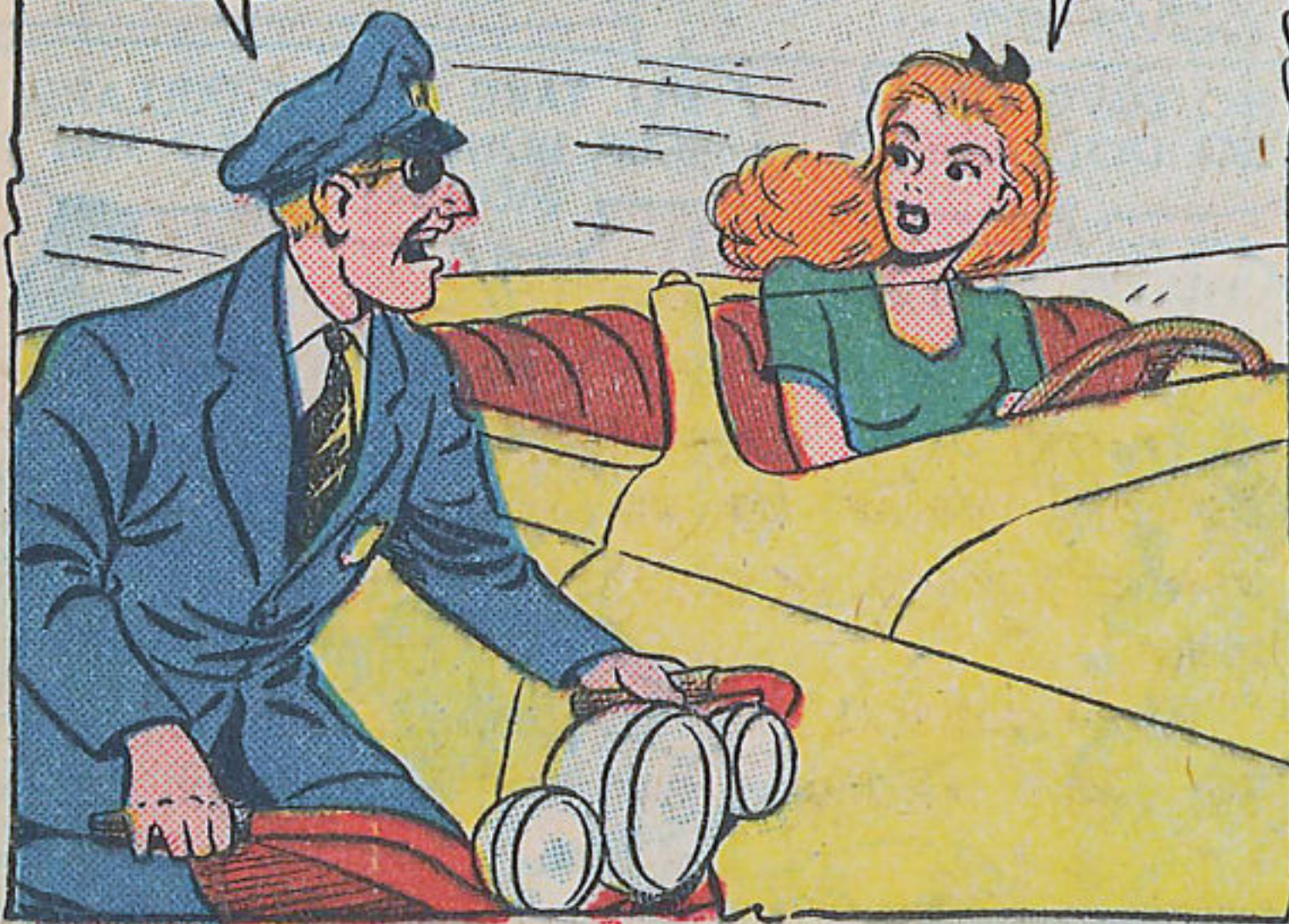
YOU MUST BE **MISTAKEN**,
OFFICER, I'M NOT LADY
PULLOVER---I'M JUST
PLAIN OLD GERTRUDE
OLSON!

LISTEN, MORON---
I SAID **STOP THAT
CAR AND RIGHT
NOW!**

OH!

I JUST SAW YOU
RUN THRU A RED
LIGHT BACK AT
THAT INTERSECTION!

I RAN THRU A RED
LIGHT? WHY THAT'S
SILLY! IF I'D RUN
THRU SOMETHING IT
WOULD'VE **SMASHED**
MY CAR!





OH, SO YOU'RE A SMART, GAL, EH?

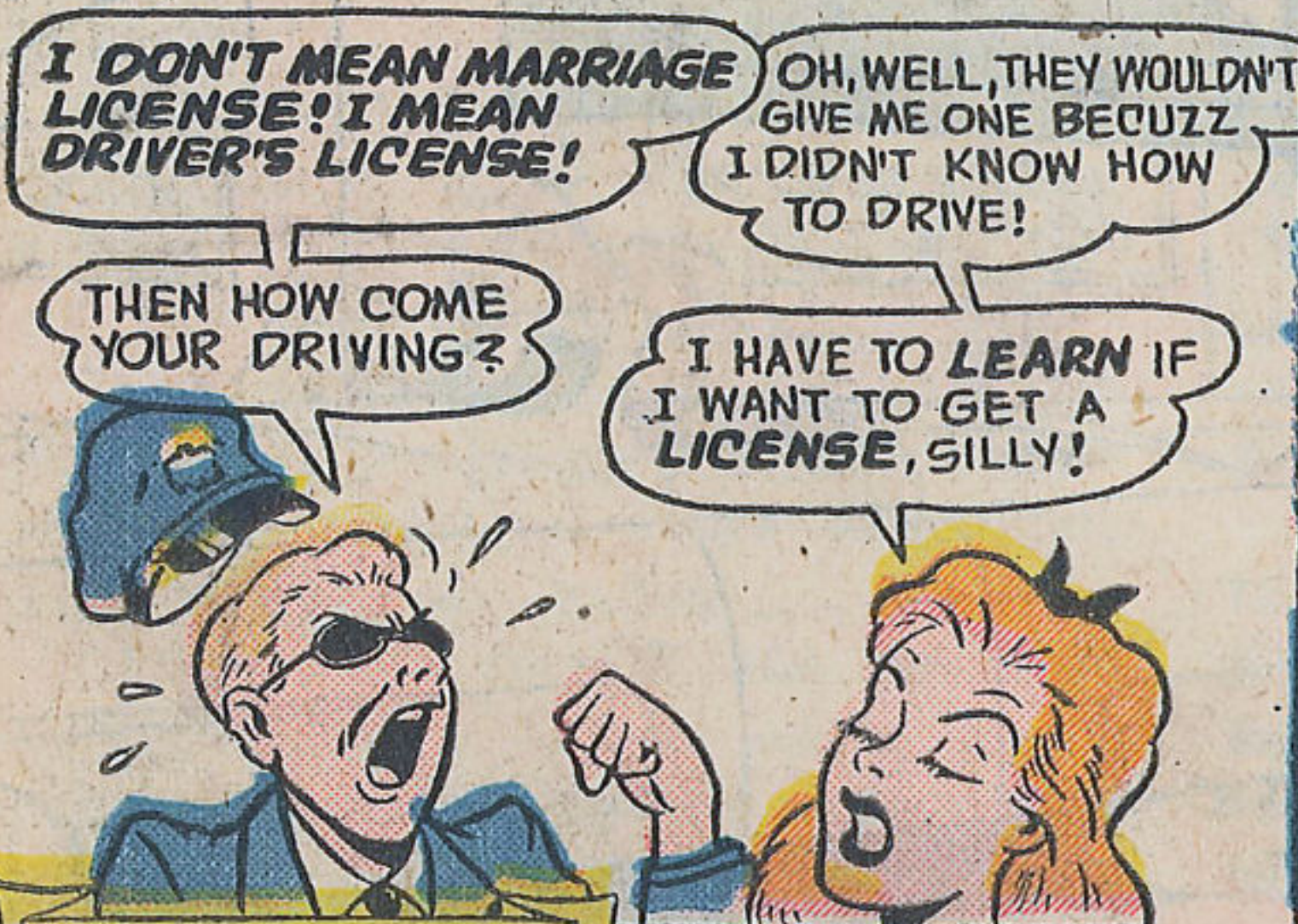
OOO! DO YOU THINK SO, OFFICER? NOBODY ELSE DOES!



THAT DOES IT! LET ME SEE YOUR LICENSE!



HOW CAN I SHOW YOU MY LICENSE WHEN I'M NOT EVEN MARRIED?



I DON'T MEAN MARRIAGE LICENSE! I MEAN DRIVER'S LICENSE!

OH, WELL, THEY WOULDN'T GIVE ME ONE BECUZZ I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO DRIVE!

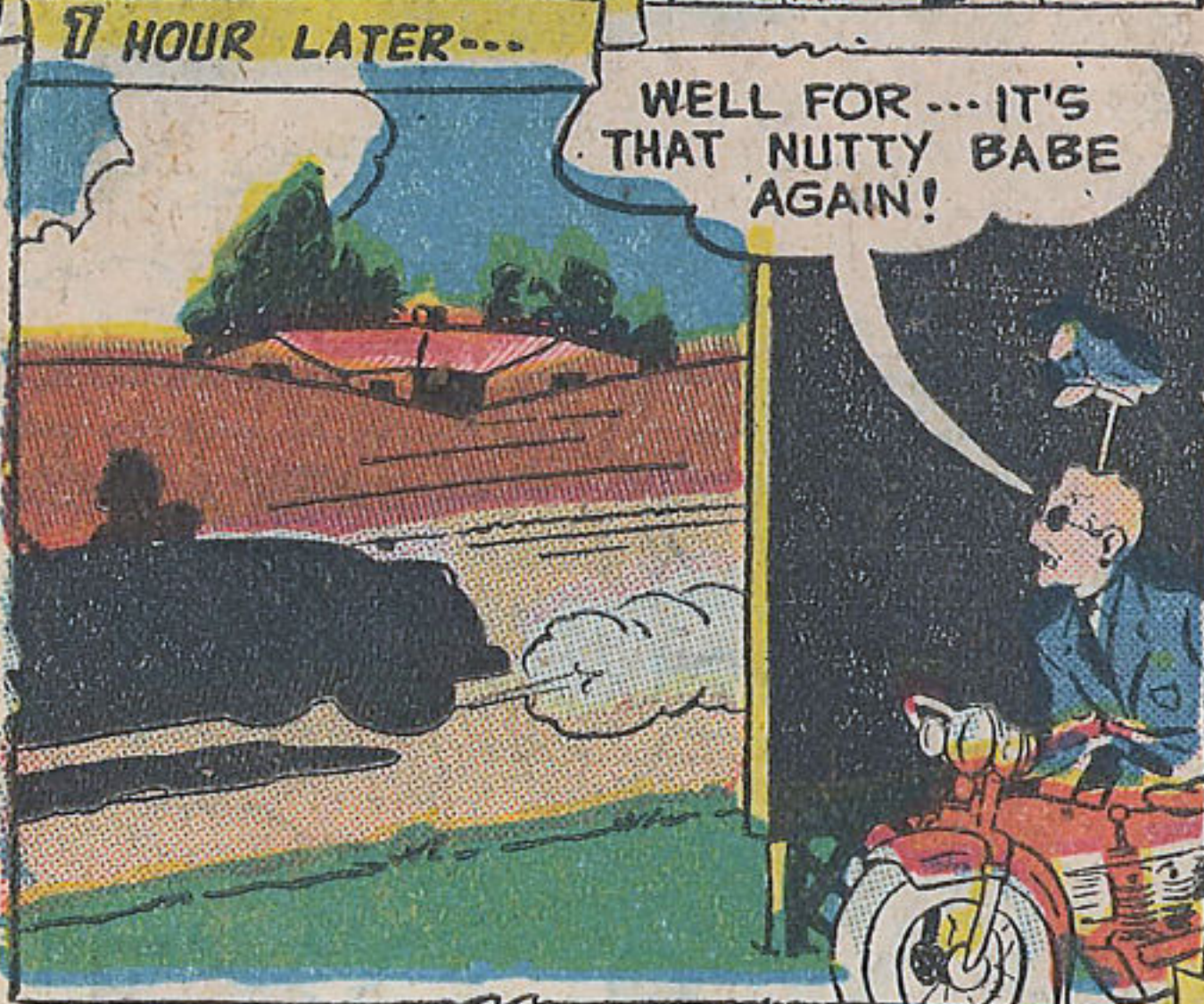
THEN HOW COME YOUR DRIVING?

I HAVE TO LEARN IF I WANT TO GET A LICENSE, SILLY!



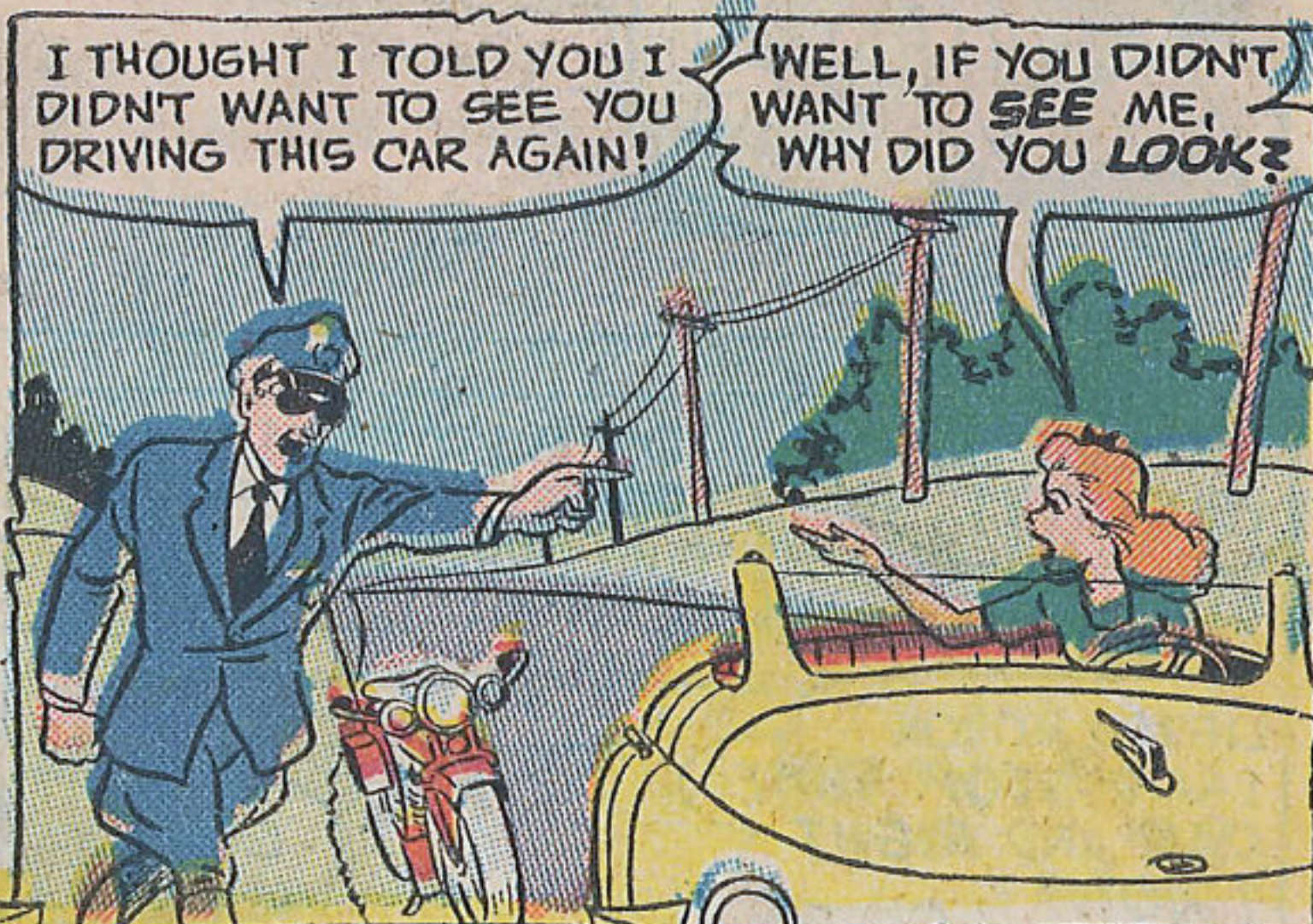
LOOK, LADY, I'LL LET YOU GO THIS TIME, BUT I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU DRIVING THIS CAR AGAIN!

OOO! THANK YOU, GOODBYE!



1 HOUR LATER...

WELL FOR ... IT'S THAT NUTTY BABE AGAIN!



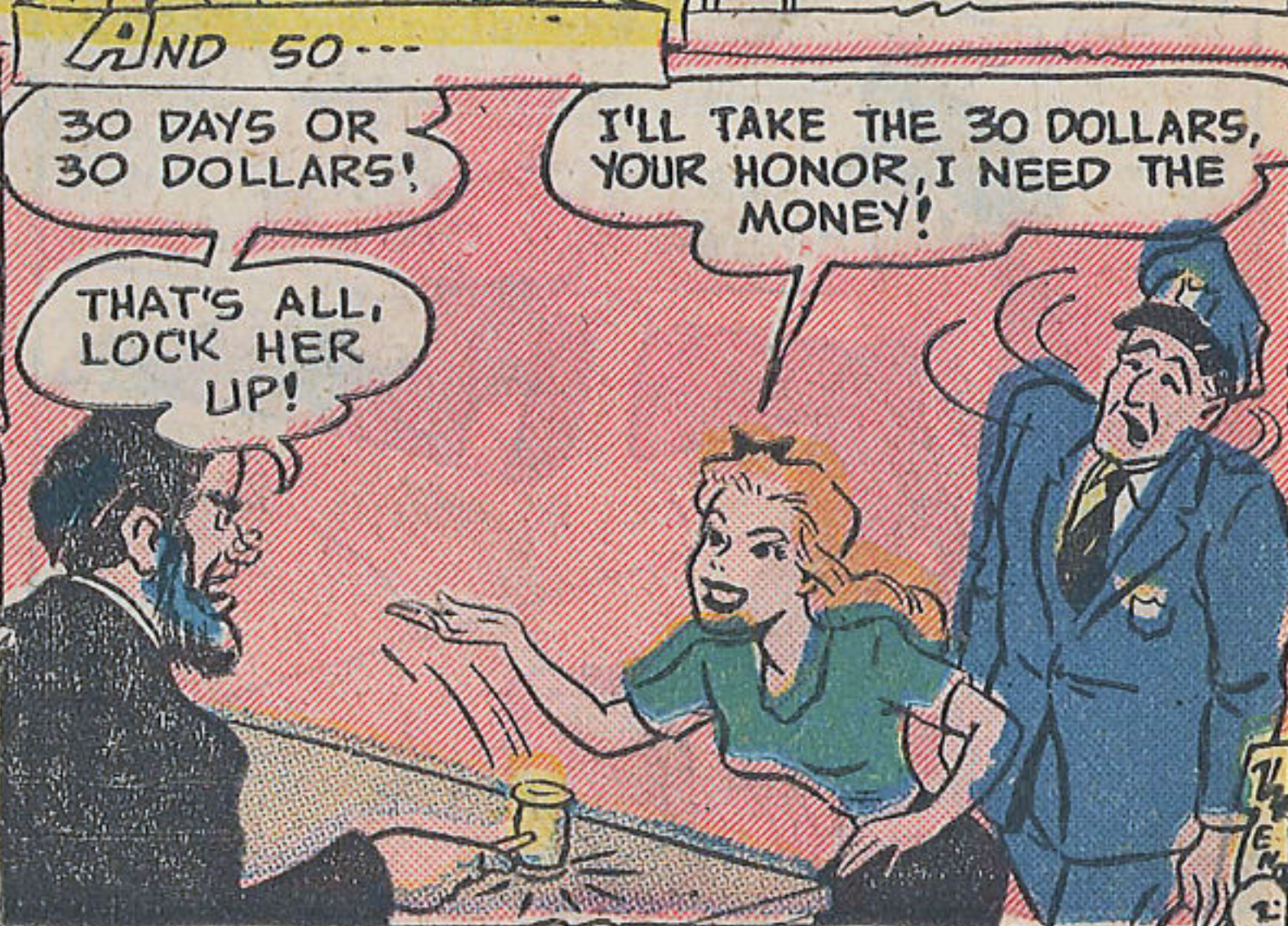
I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU I DIDN'T WANT TO SEE YOU DRIVING THIS CAR AGAIN!

WELL, IF YOU DIDN'T WANT TO SEE ME, WHY DID YOU LOOK?



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO TAKE YOU TO JAIL?

IT'S NICE OF YOU TO ASK ME, BUT I DON'T GO ON DATES WITH STRANGERS, ... FRESH!



AND 50...

30 DAYS OR 30 DOLLARS!

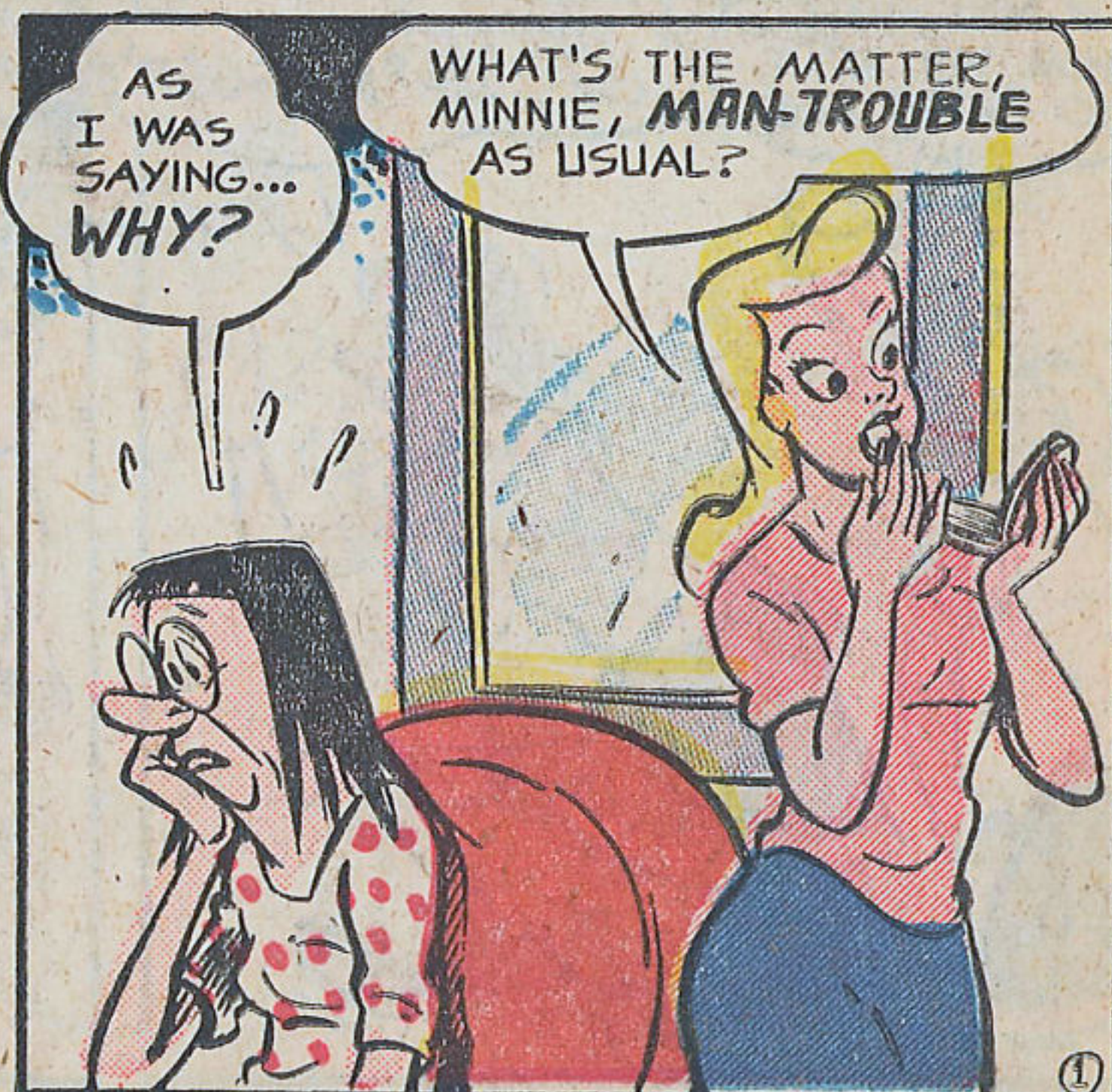
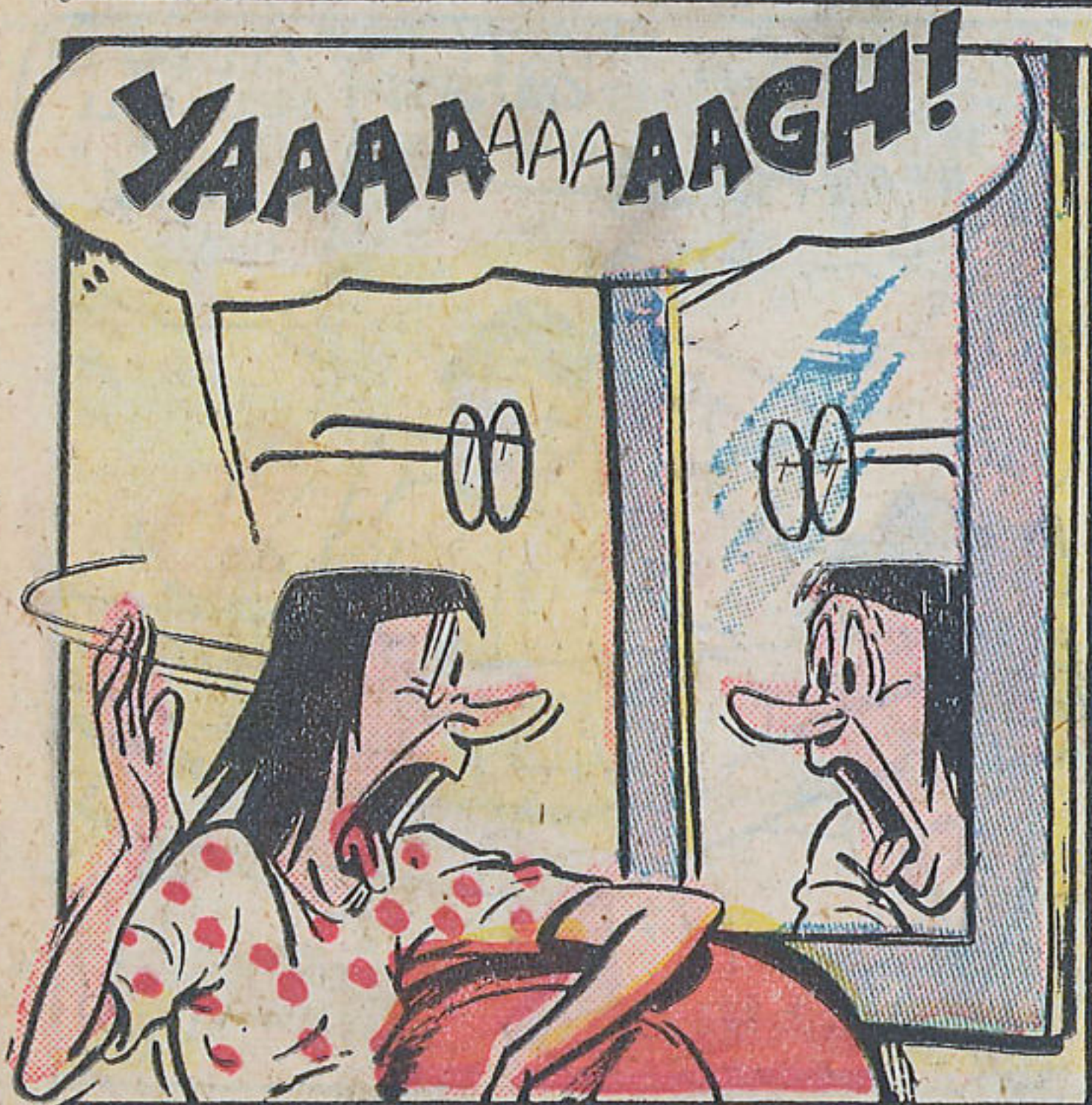
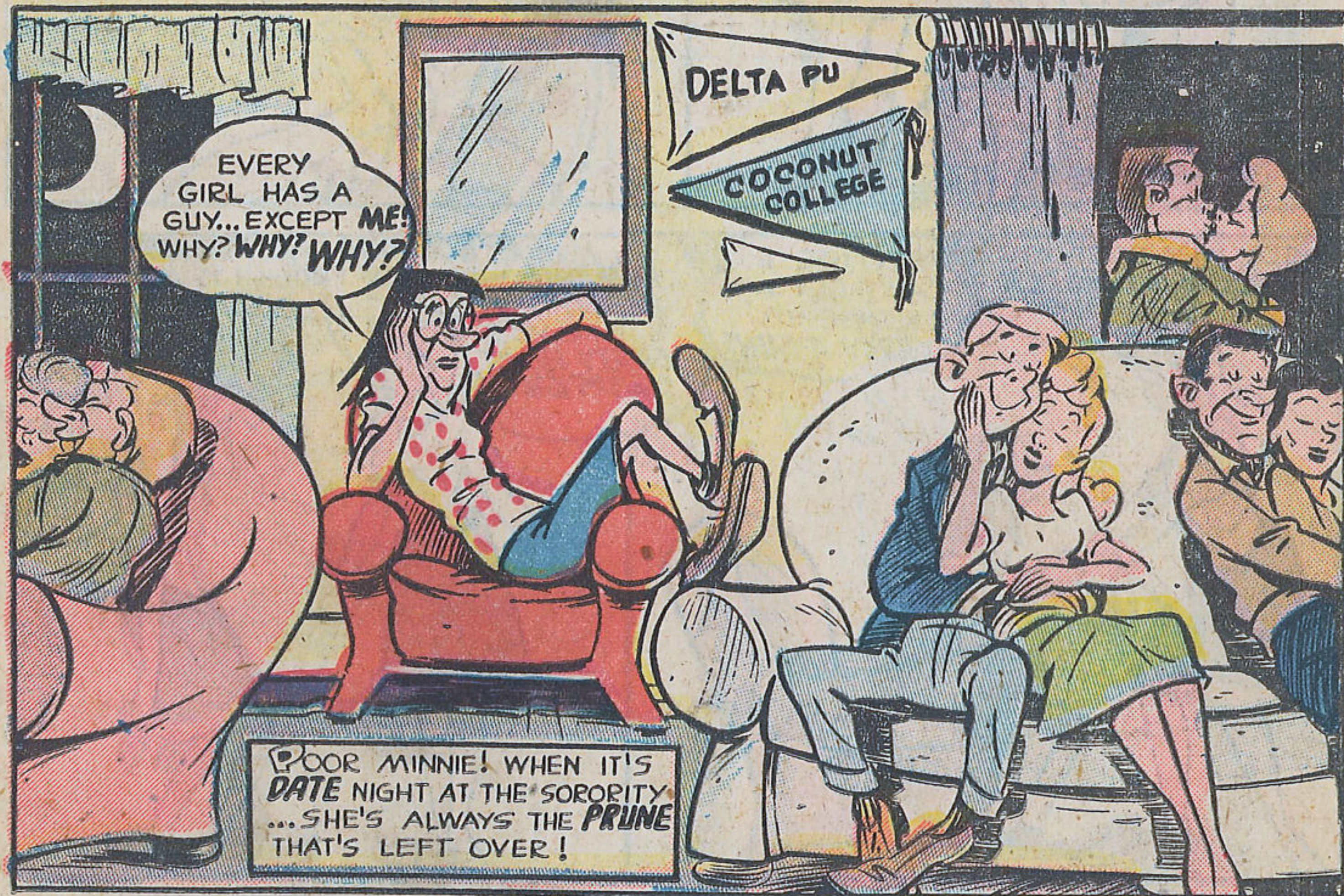
I'LL TAKE THE 30 DOLLARS, YOUR HONOR, I NEED THE MONEY!

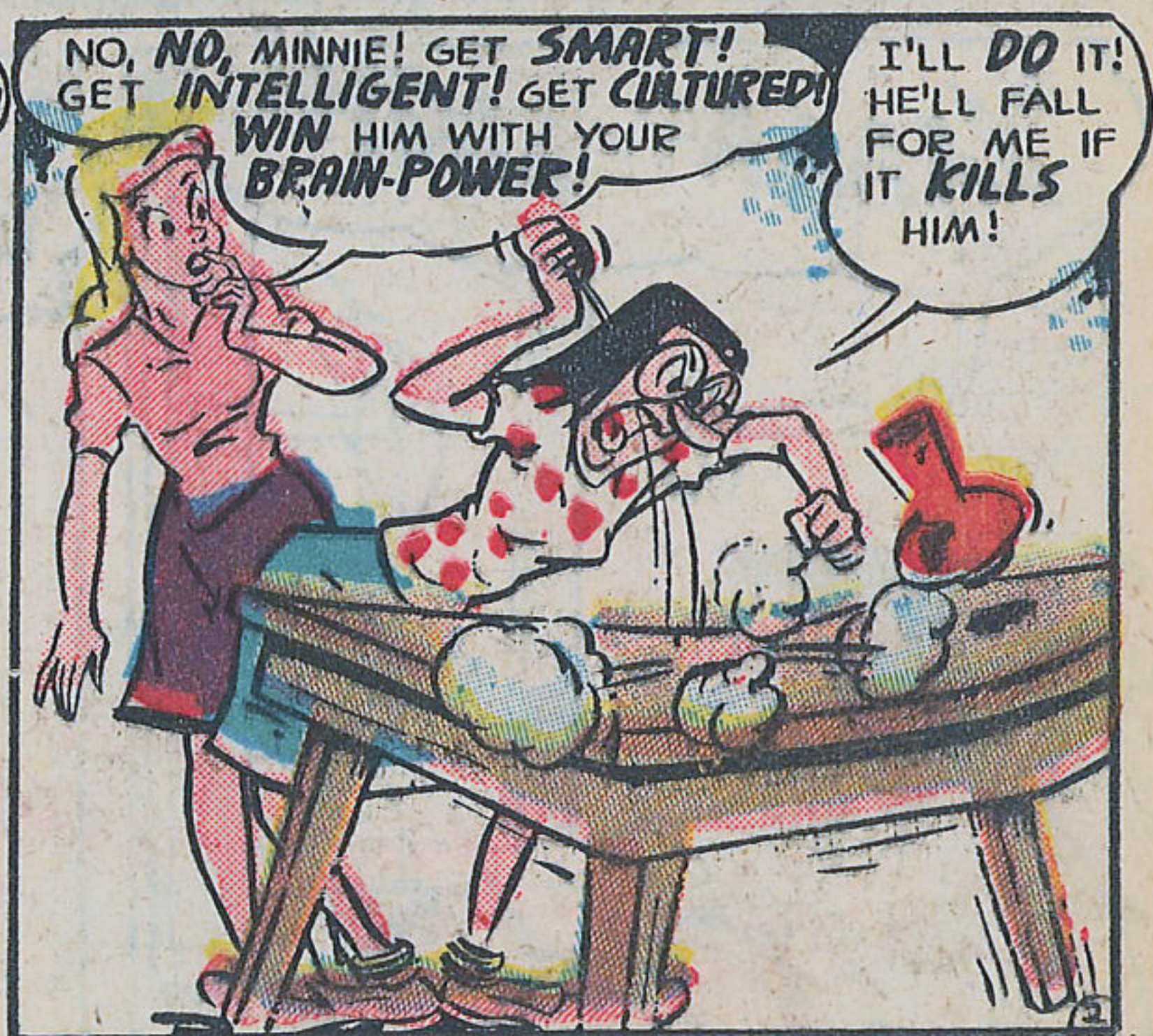
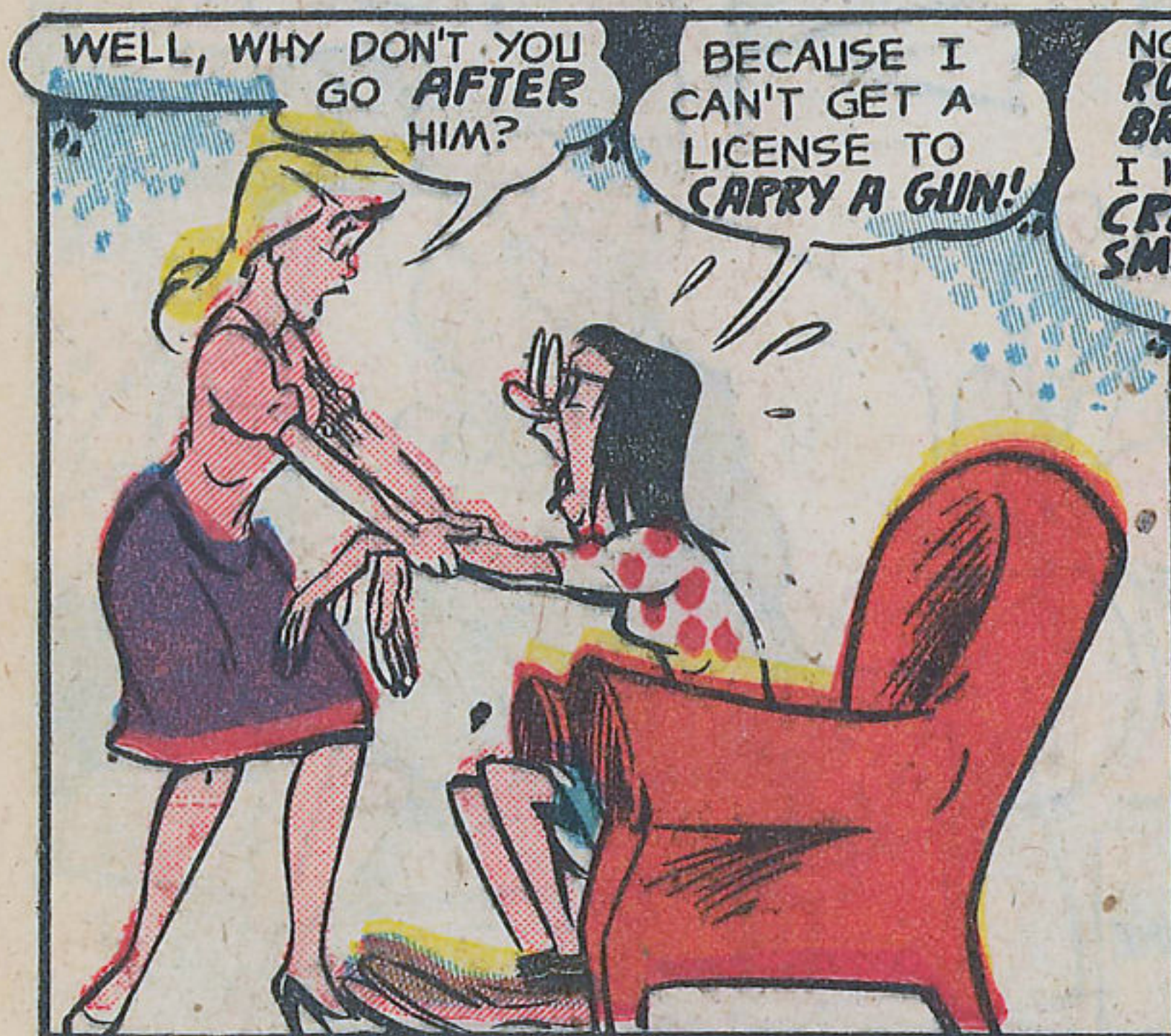
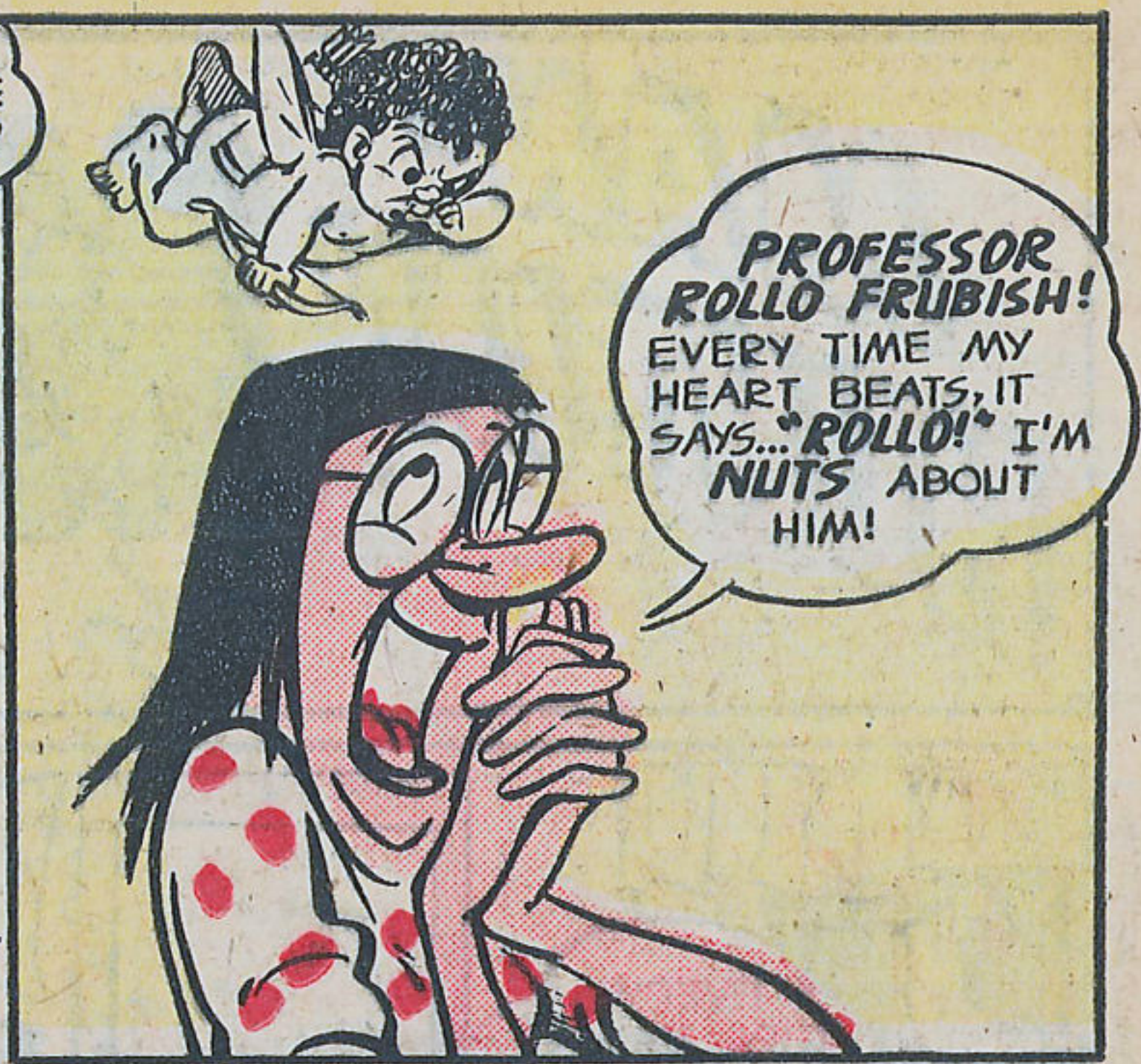
THAT'S ALL, LOCK HER UP!

MAN- HUNTIN'

MINNIE

of DELTA PU





SO-O-O...MINNIE SETS
OUT TO GET **BRAINY!**

**I WANNA
BOOK!**

QUIET!

SHA!

I WANNA
BOOK! I WANNA
BE SMART!

THERE'S ONE
ON THE TOP SHELF!
I'LL GET IT
FOR YOU!

NEVER MIND,
I'LL GET IT
MYSELF! I'M IN
A **HURRY!**

**OH!
LOOK
OUT!**

**WHAT
FOR?**

KA-RASH!

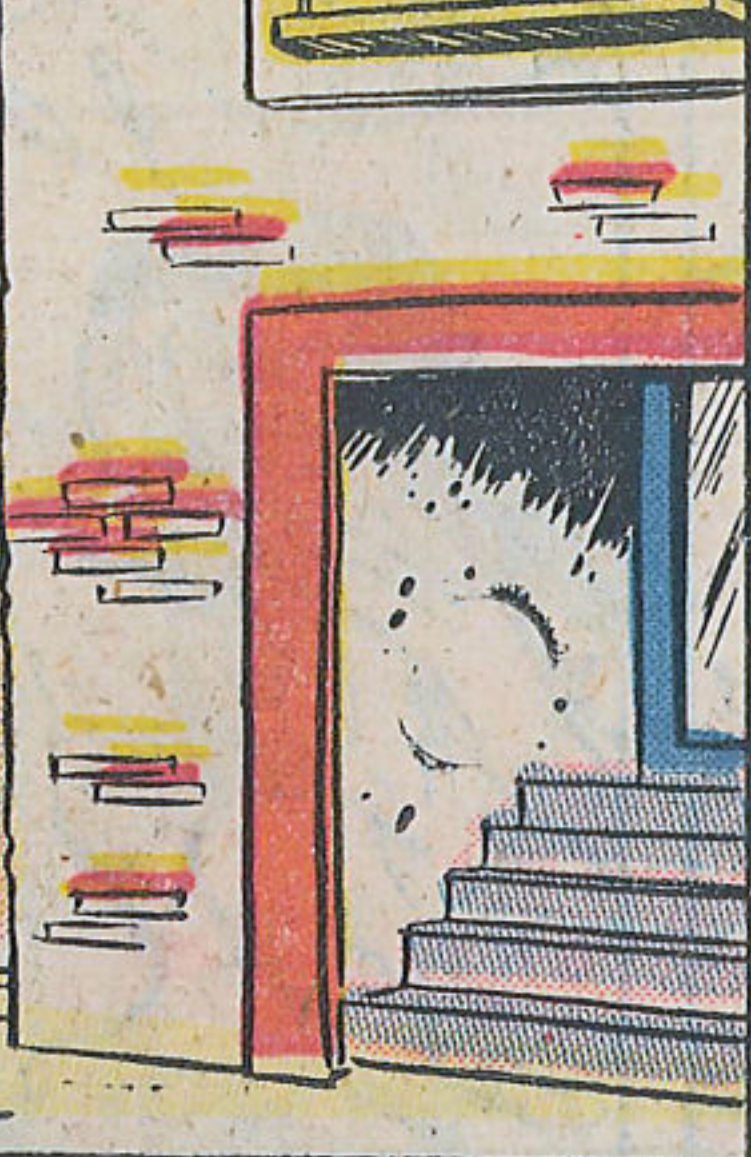
WHAT A WOMAN
WON'T GO THROUGH
FOR **A MAN!**

KLONK!

HMMM...BALLET!
I'LL BET
PROFESSOR
FRUBISH WOULD
LOVE ME IF I
DANCED ON MY
TOES...INSTEAD
OF **HIS!**



SCHOOL OF THE
BALLET
HENRI
de la POOF



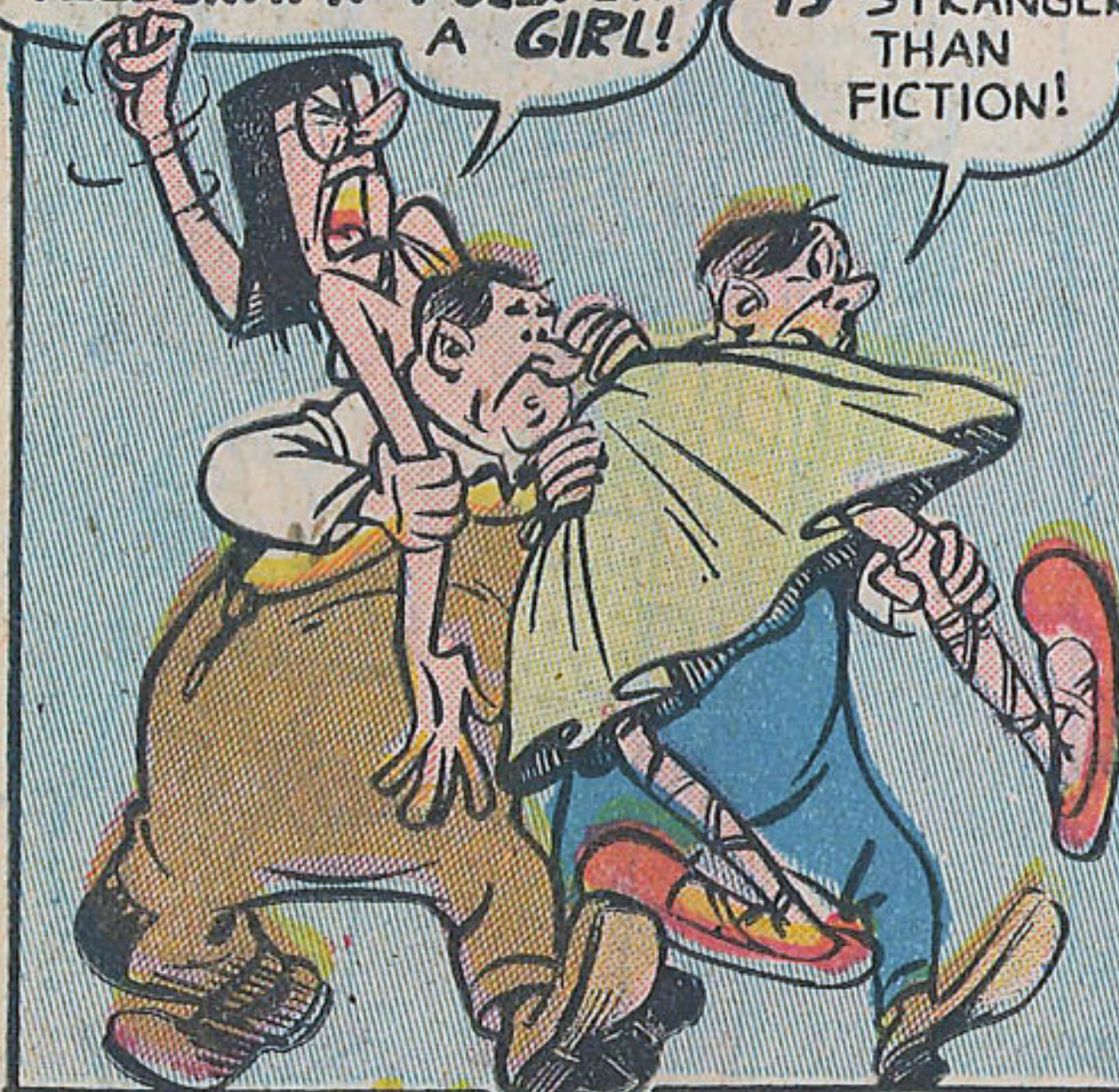
SO A NEW BALLERINA
JOINS THE LINE...



**SACRE BLEU! MILLE
TONNERRES! PFUI!** SOME-
BODEE TAKE AWAY ZAT
TELEGRAPH POLE FROM
ZE FLOOR!

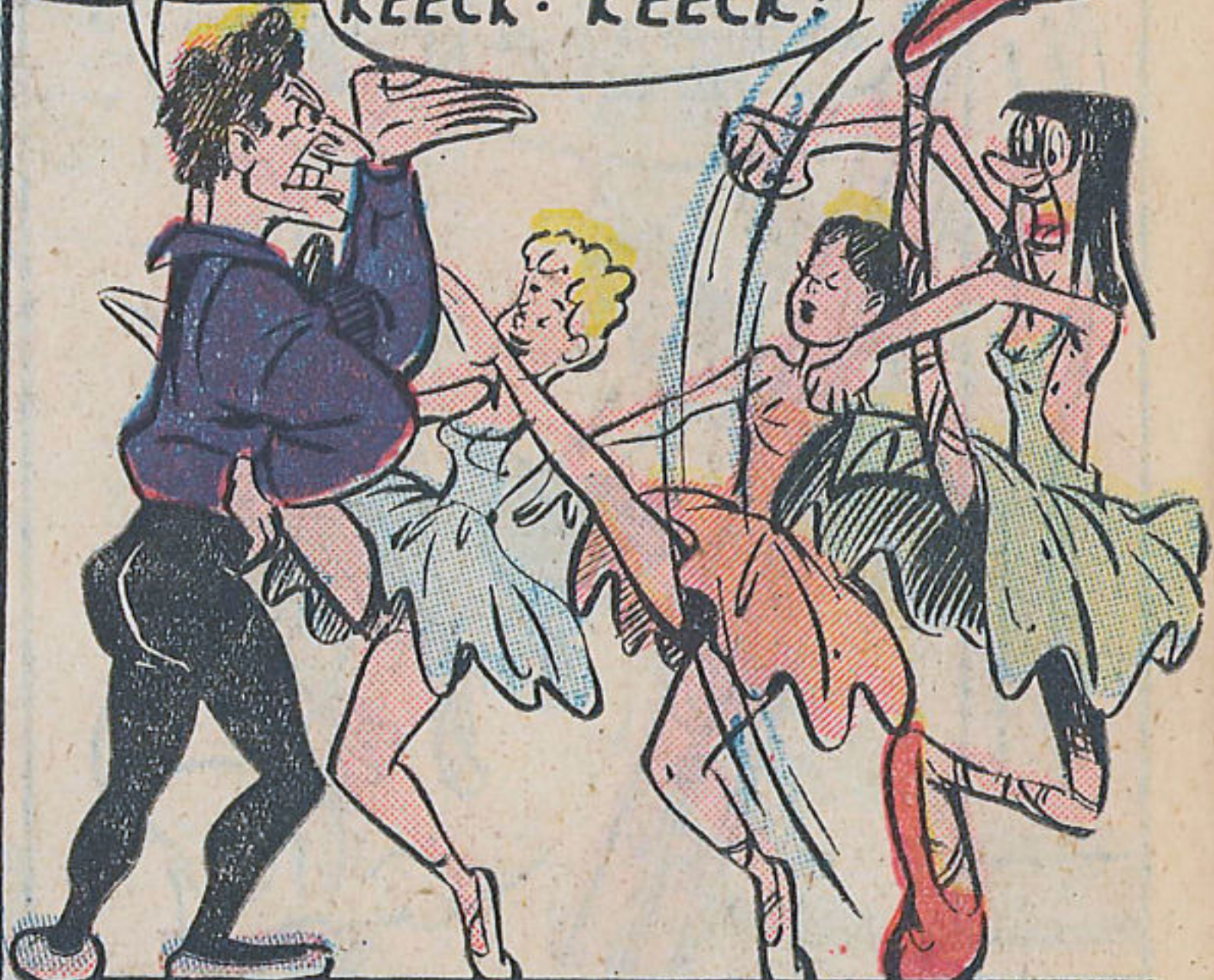


**PUT ME DOWN! I'M NOT A
TELEGRAPH POLE! I'M
A GIRL!**



TRUTH
IS STRANGER
THAN
FICTION!

**NOW...ALL TOGEZAIRE...KEECK!
KEECK! KEECK!**

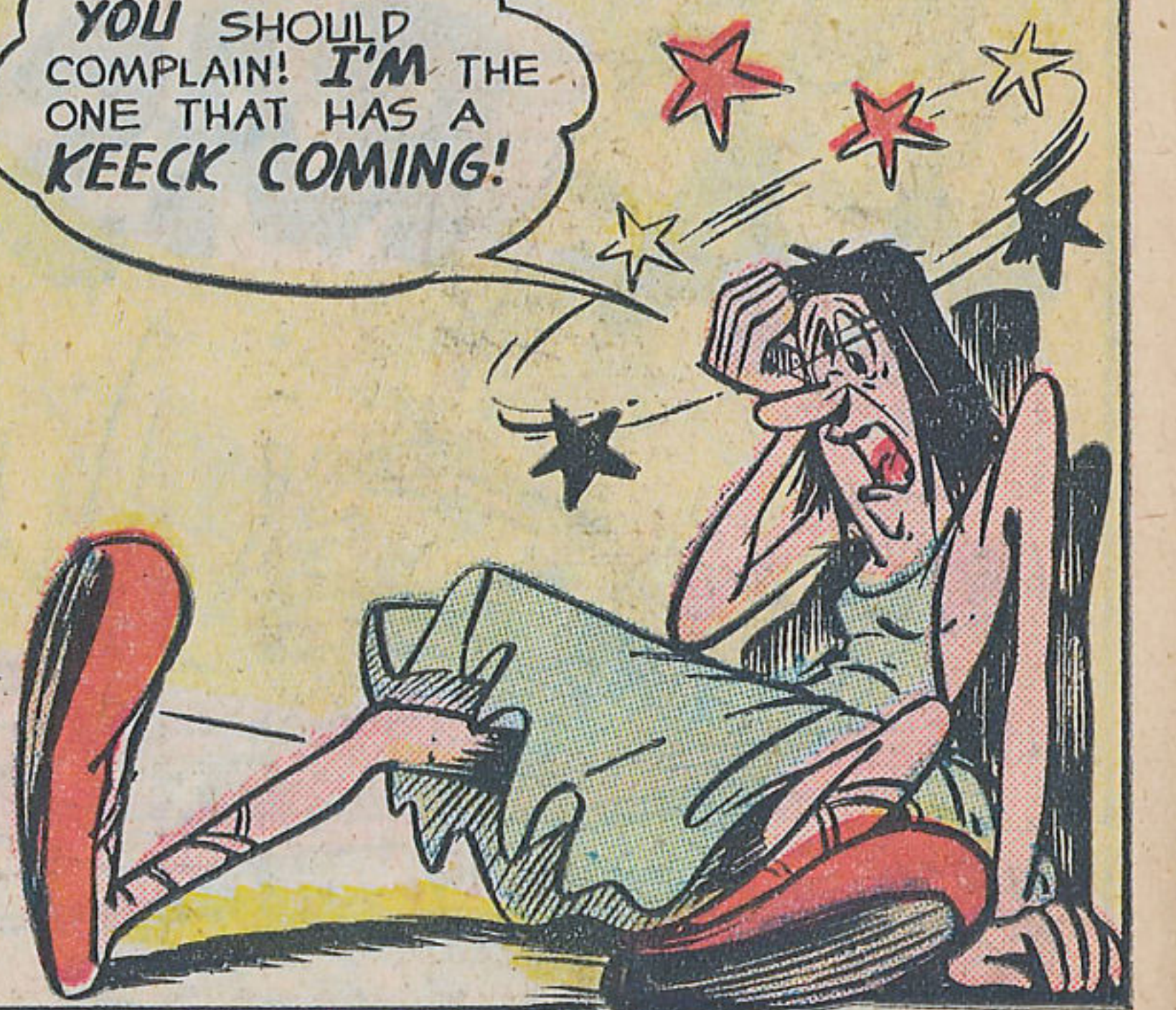


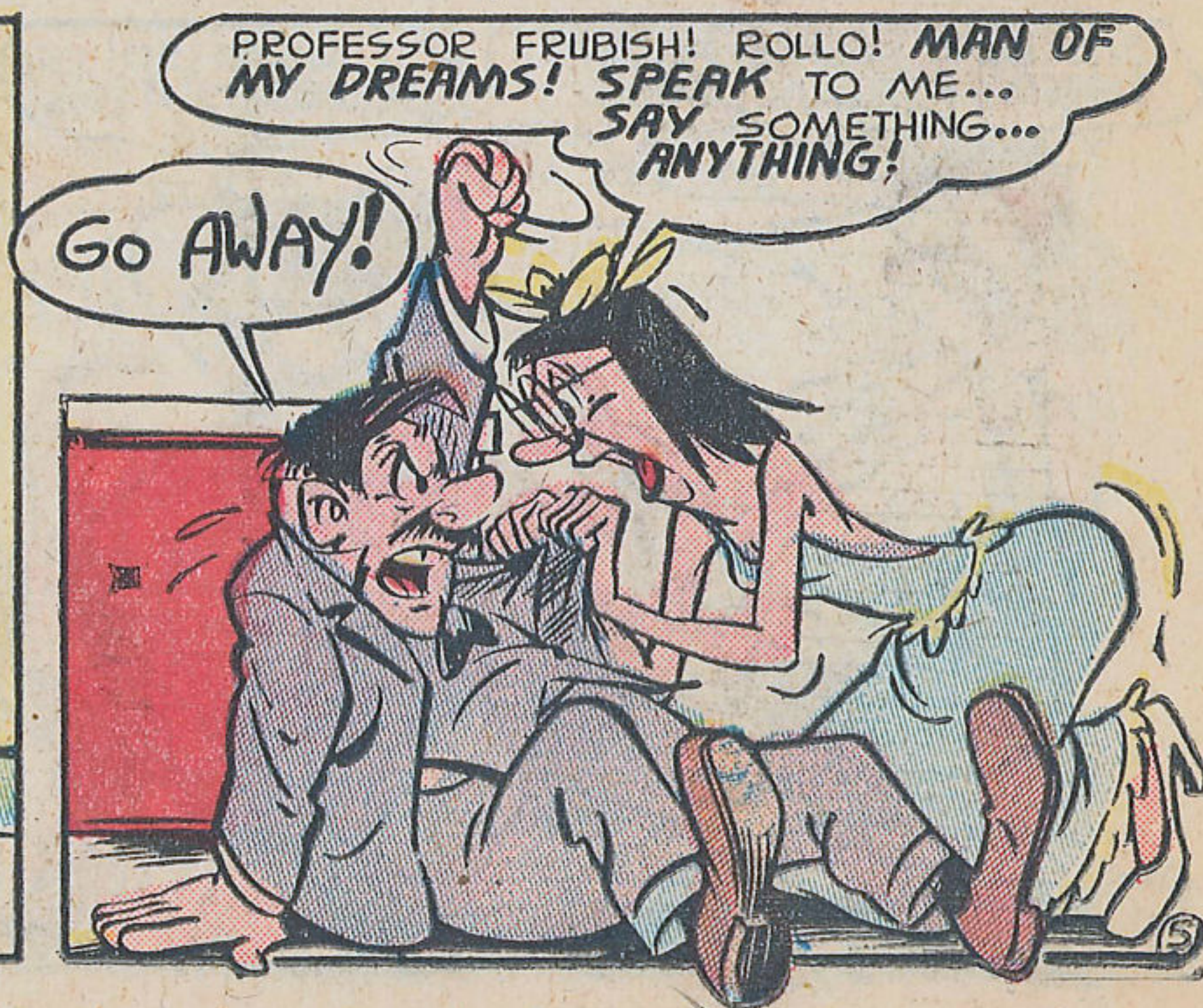
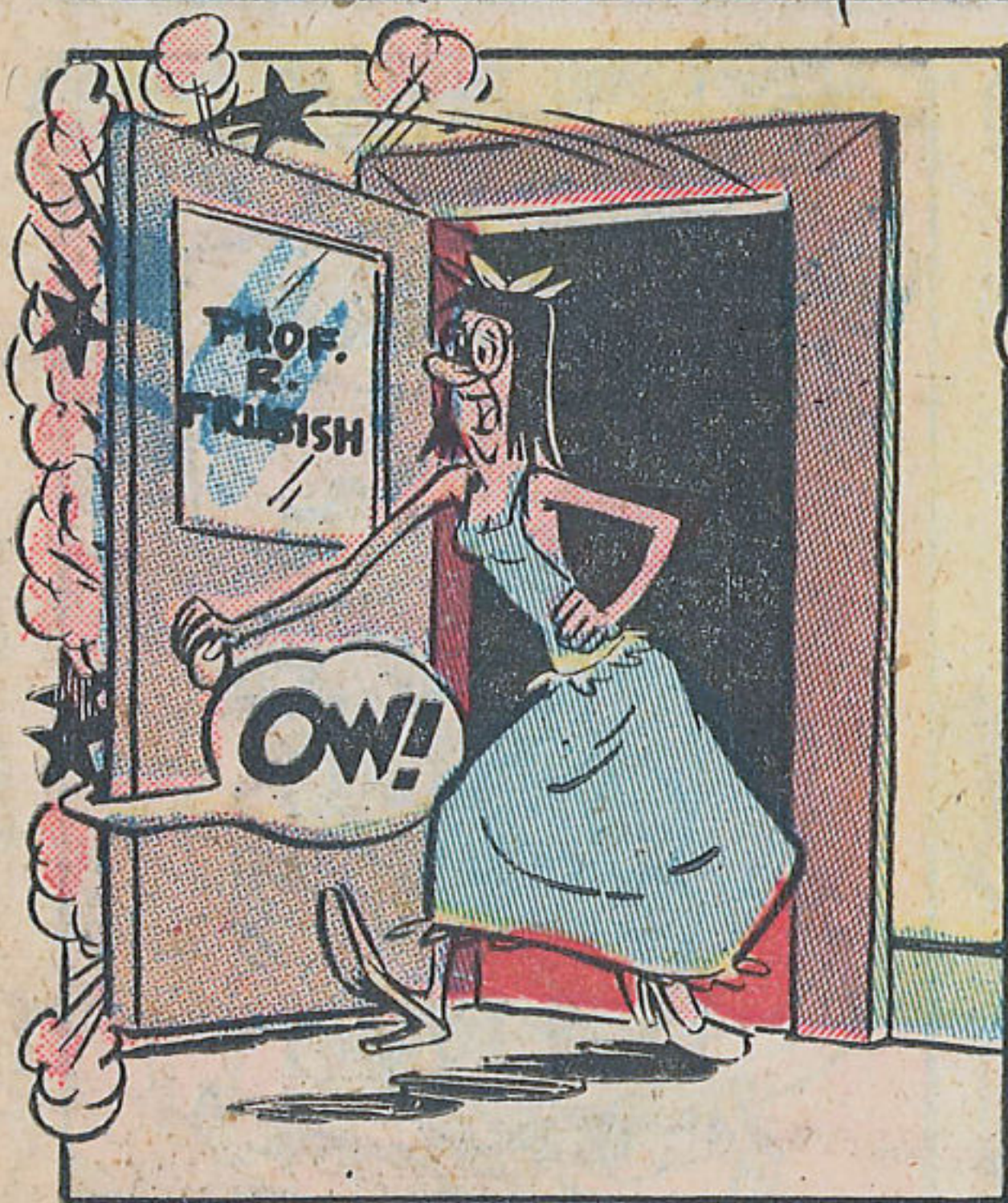
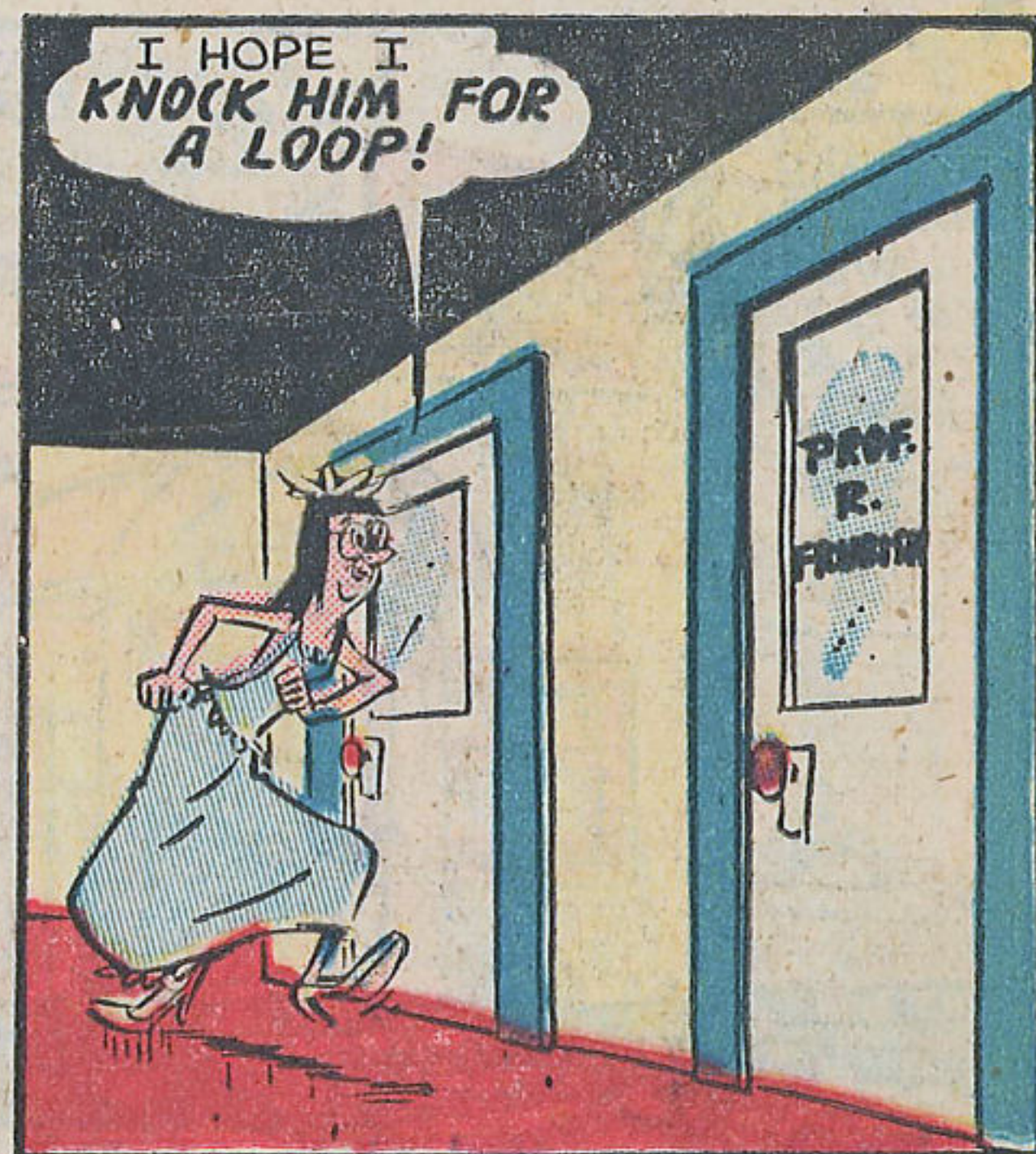
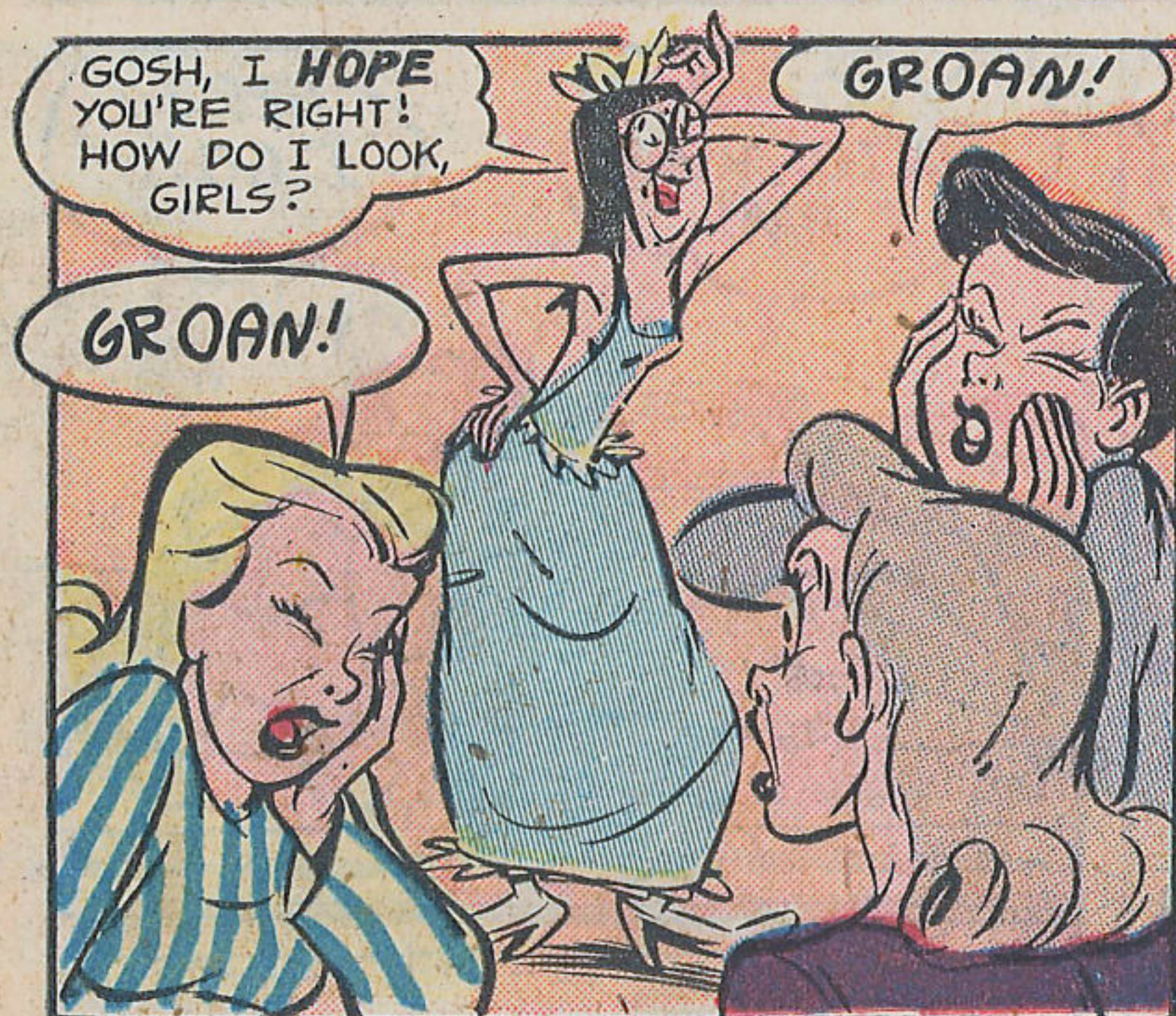
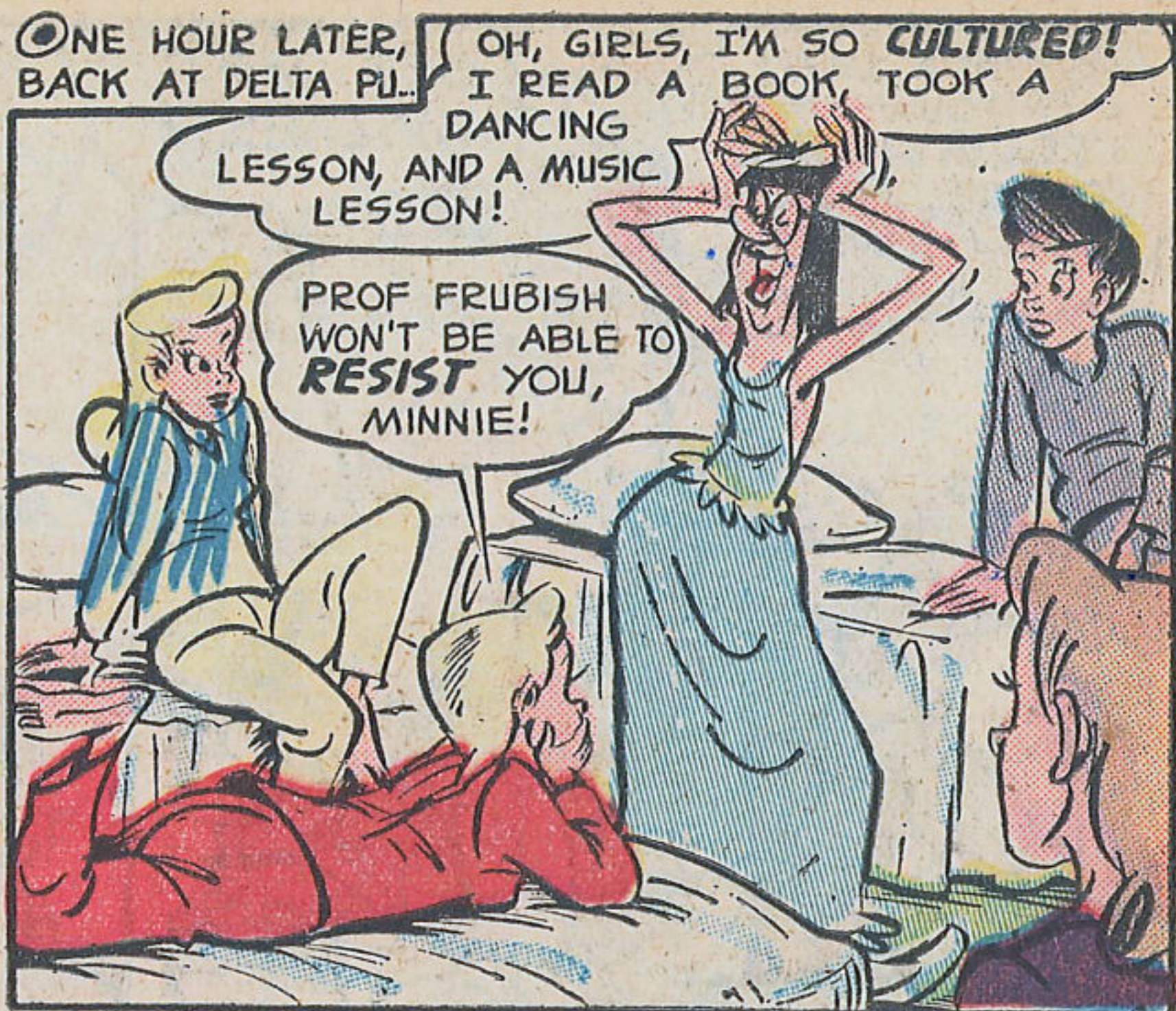
BONK!

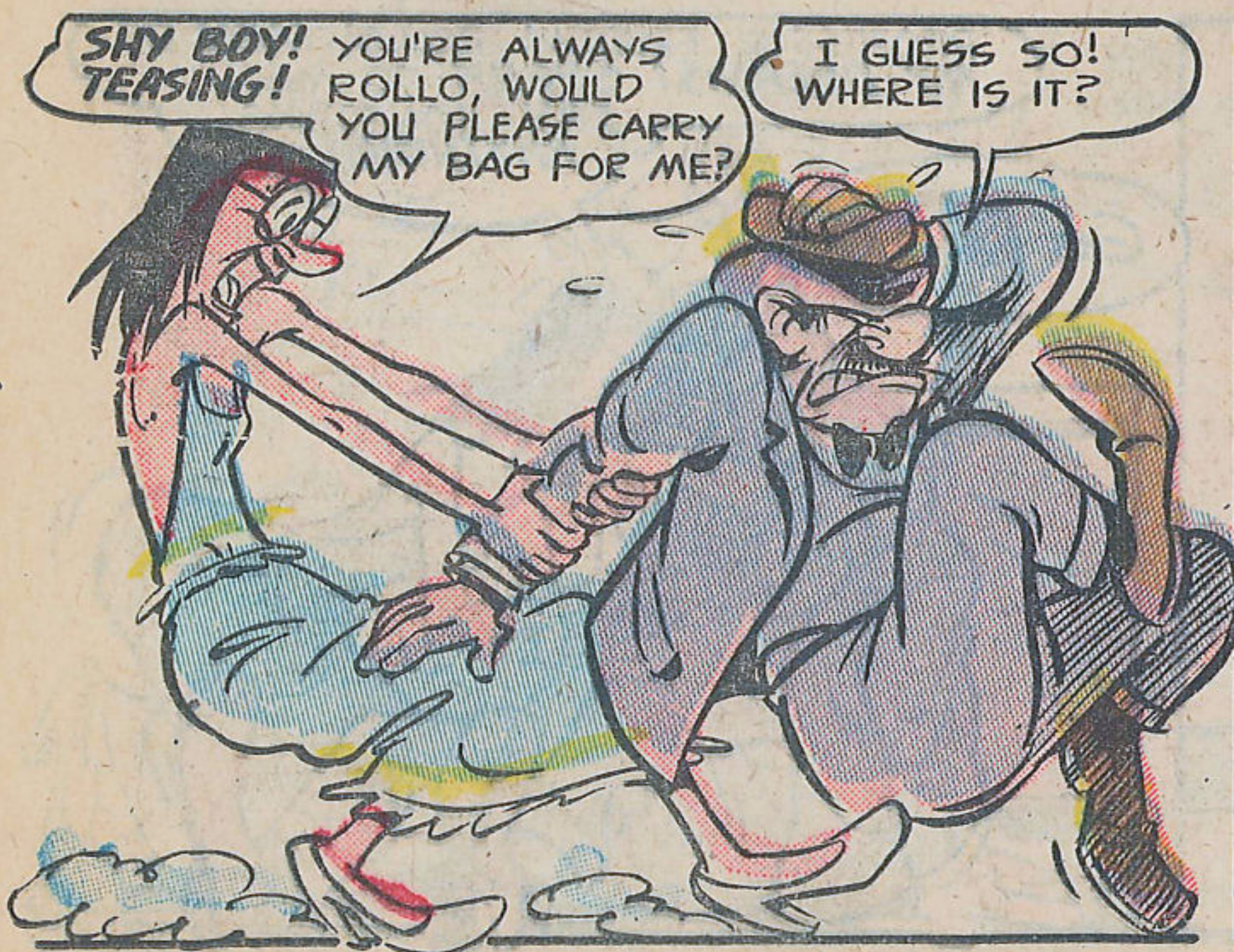
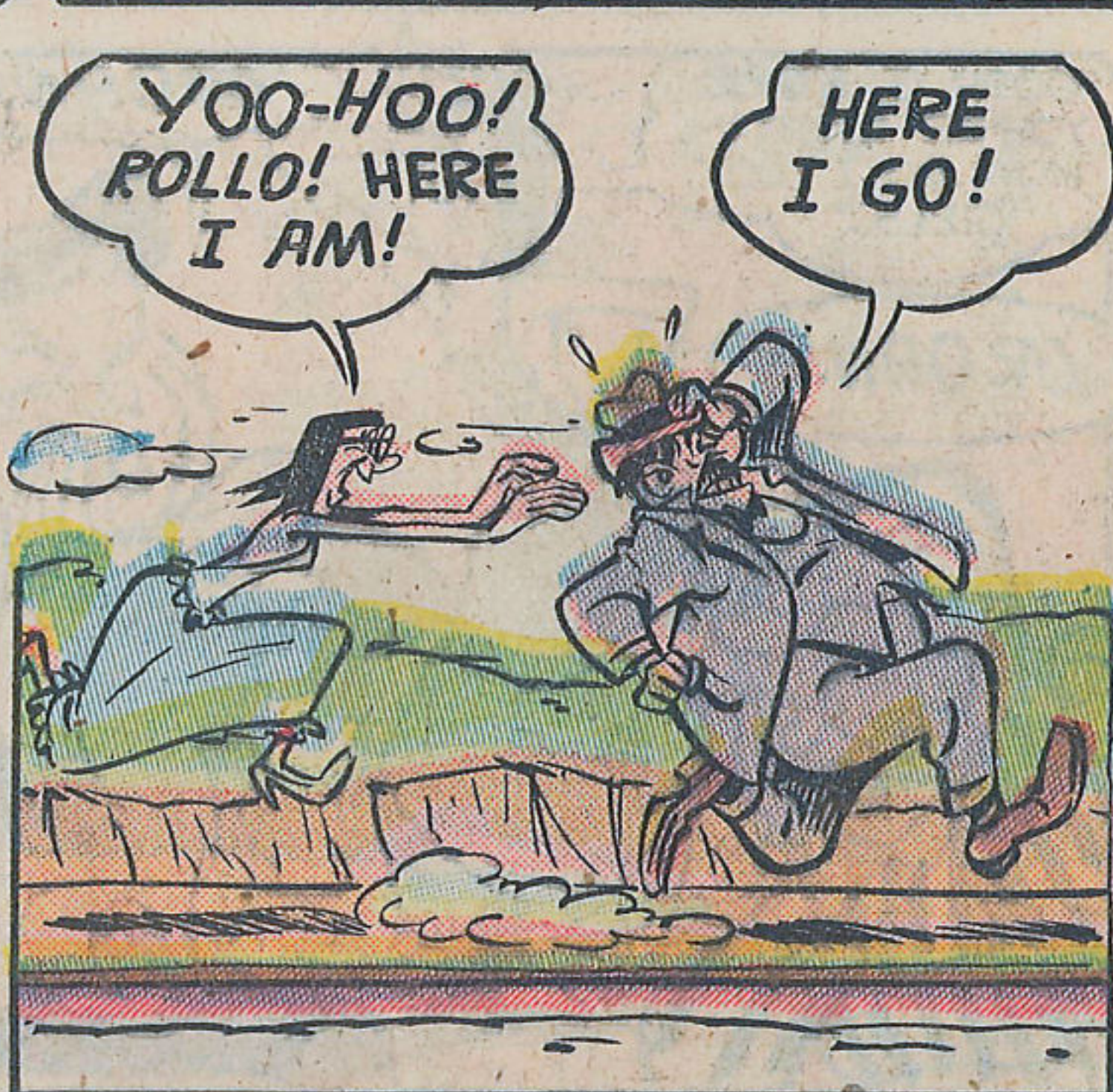
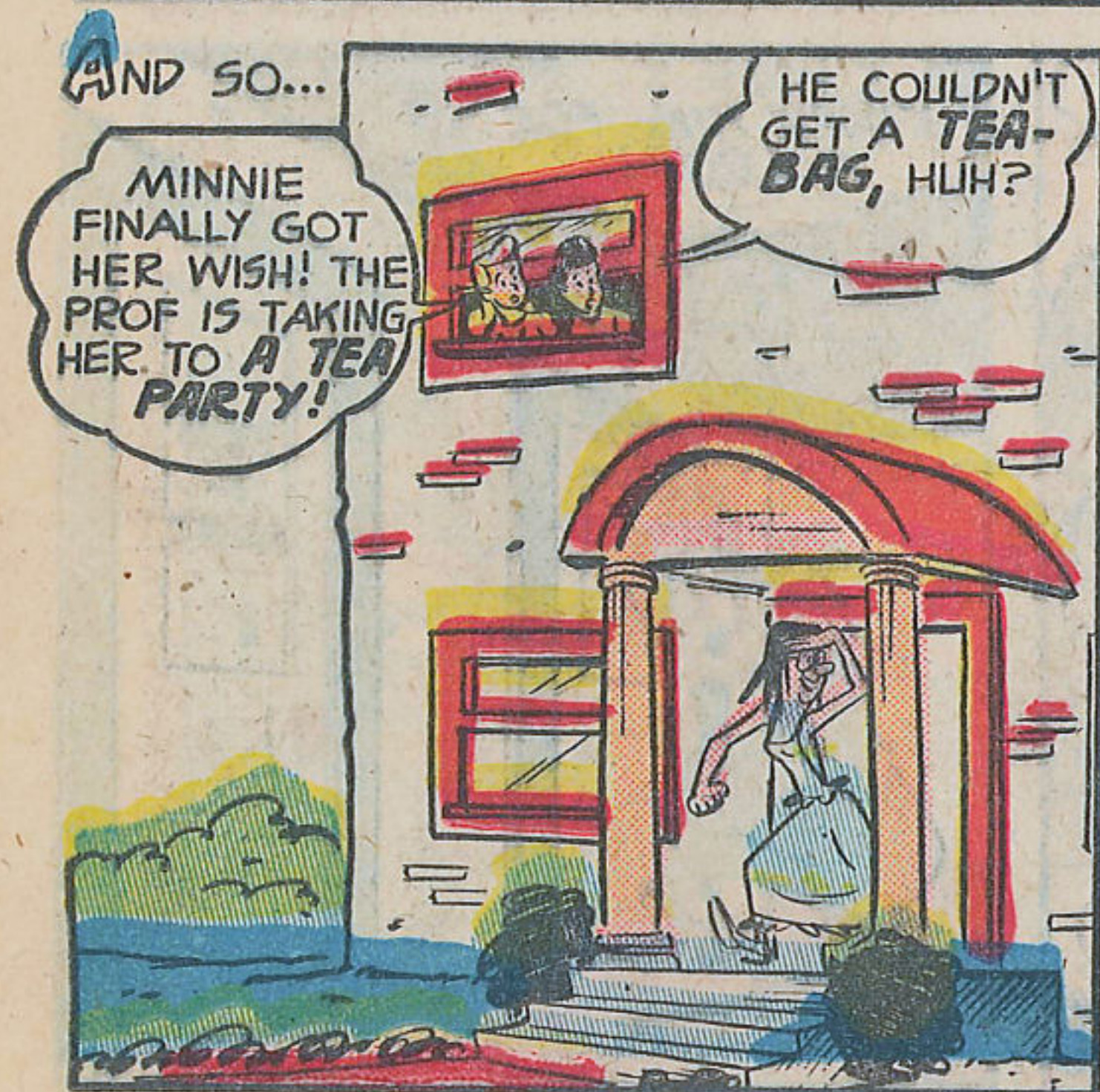


**YOU!
ZE SKEENY
ONE! YOU
KEECK TOO
HARD!**

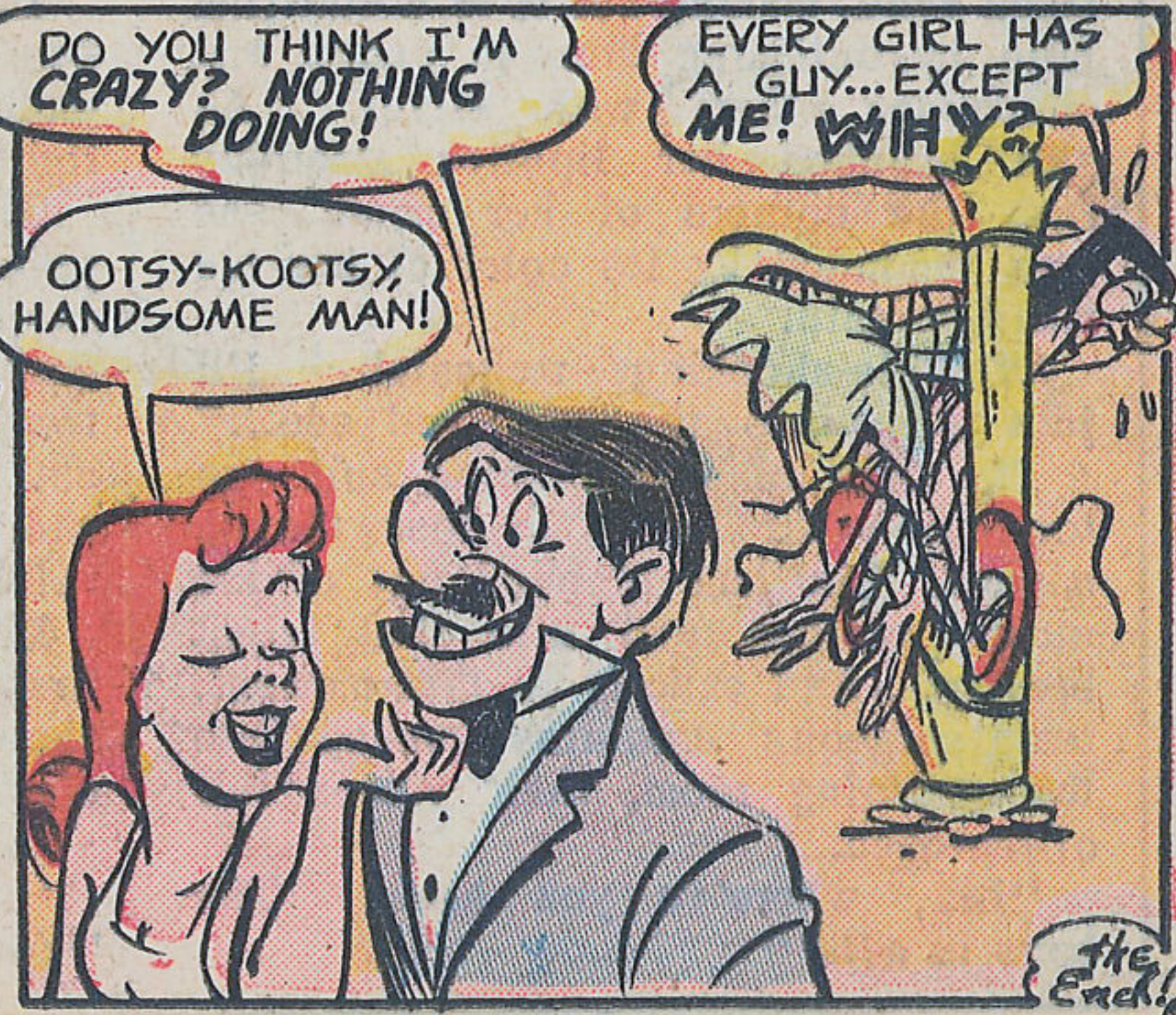
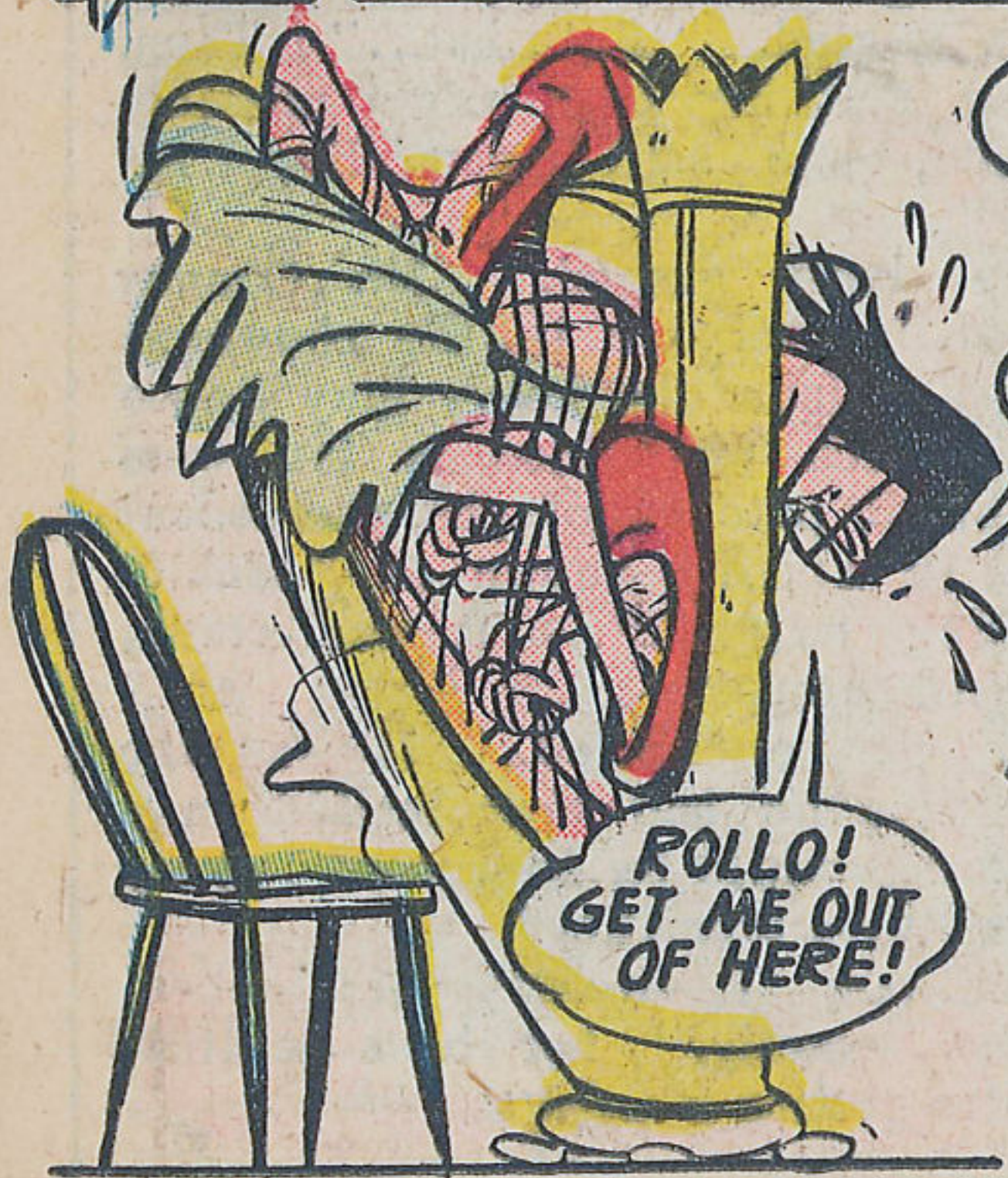
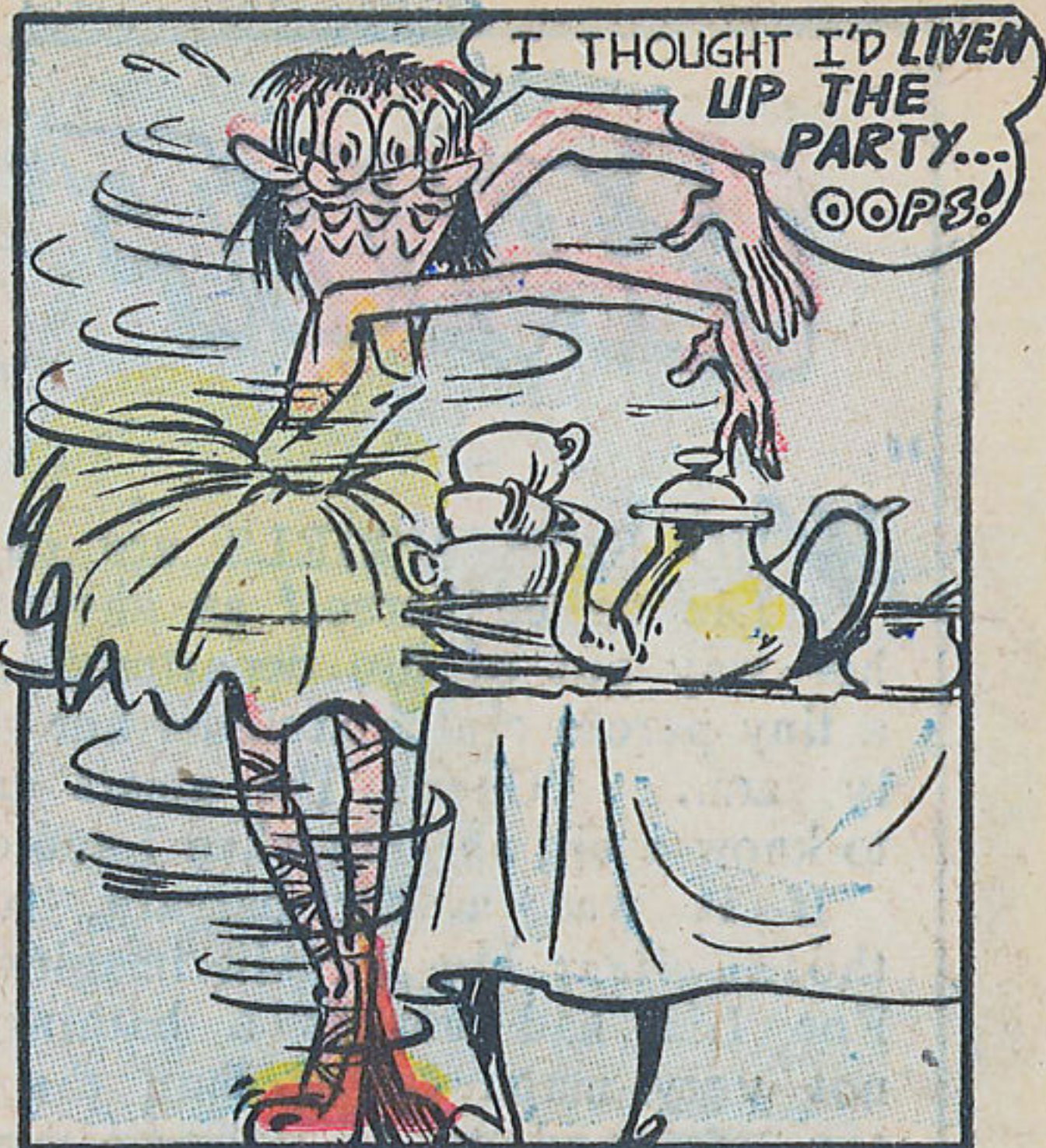
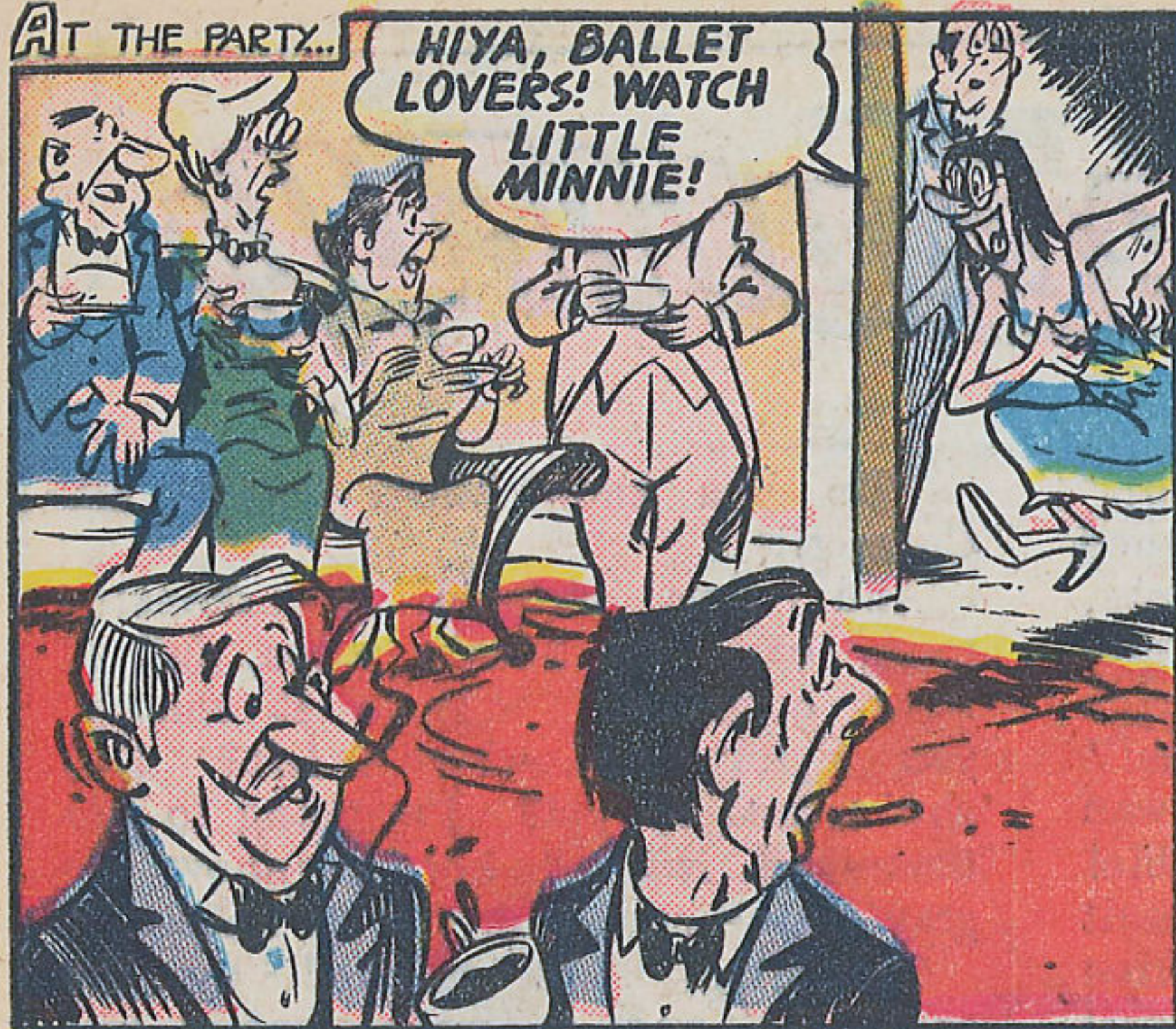
**YOU SHOULD
COMPLAIN! I'M THE
ONE THAT HAS A
KEECK COMING!**







AT THE PARTY...



BRIEF^{... But} BEAUTIFUL!

“WHO SAYS MODELS are dumb?” Liz asked herself as she pushed her way out of the department store, a tiny parcel clutched under her shape-ly arm. “Guess I’m smart enough to know a big *bargain* when I see one!”

If it was a big bargain, it was the *smallest* big bargain imaginable! For Liz had bought a bathing suit not very much larger than the price tag attached to it. What the suit lacked in proportions, however, was more than supplemented by its color, which was a shade called “double-shocking magenta”. And it certainly was.

Catching a glimpse of a clock through a store window, Liz hastened her steps. “I make it a rule,” she reminded herself virtuously, “never to be later than an hour! Besides, the boss will be wondering what happened to me!”

To her relieved amazement, the boss was not in sight when she returned to the showroom where high-fashion coats were displayed to buyers from all over the country. Slipping into the dressing room, Liz did a quick makeup job with a practiced hand, making her eyes a startling blue by outlining them in pencil and shadowing them with silver. As she brushed her lipstick smoothly into the corners of her mouth, she was reminded by its color of her big little bargain.

“Double-shocking magenta! I’ll just slip into the suit and see...”

The lure of that bathing suit was too much for her. In less than a minute, Liz had stepped out of her street clothes and into that bright brevity. And exactly at that moment, two gorgeous creatures rushed into the dressing room, their voices full of reproach.

“Liz, where’ve you been? The boss is wild!”

“Do you know who’s here? Mr. Conner!”

And from outside the dressing room, came the boss’s voice, full of irate command: “Make it snappy, you girls! And where’s Liz? Has she turned up yet? I’m going to *fire* that girl...wanted her to show the gray fleece coat with the fur lining...”

Trembling, Liz reached for the coat she was to model before one of the most important coat buyers in the industry. The other girls eased into coats, adjusted them so they would fall smoothly and urged Liz, “Come on! The boss is sore!”

In the armchair reserved for top-bracket buyers, sat Mr. Conner, looking sour. He viewed the coats as they went by, his mouth contemptuous. Then, as Liz swept towards him, his face grew somewhat interested.

“Not bad,” he remarked, viewing the gray fleece. “Let’s see the lining.”

Instead of complying, Liz hugged the coat tightly around her.

The boss, his face livid, hissed, “You heard Mr. Conner! Show him the lining!”

Liz gulped. “But...but...” Then, seeing that her boss might possibly explode, she said mournfully, “All right!”

The boss gasped. Mr. Conner gasped. Everyone in the showroom gasped. Under the heavy gray fleece coat, which was lined in fur, were two small patches of phosphorescent satin in a color known as “double-shocking magenta”. It was crazy, wild, ridiculous!

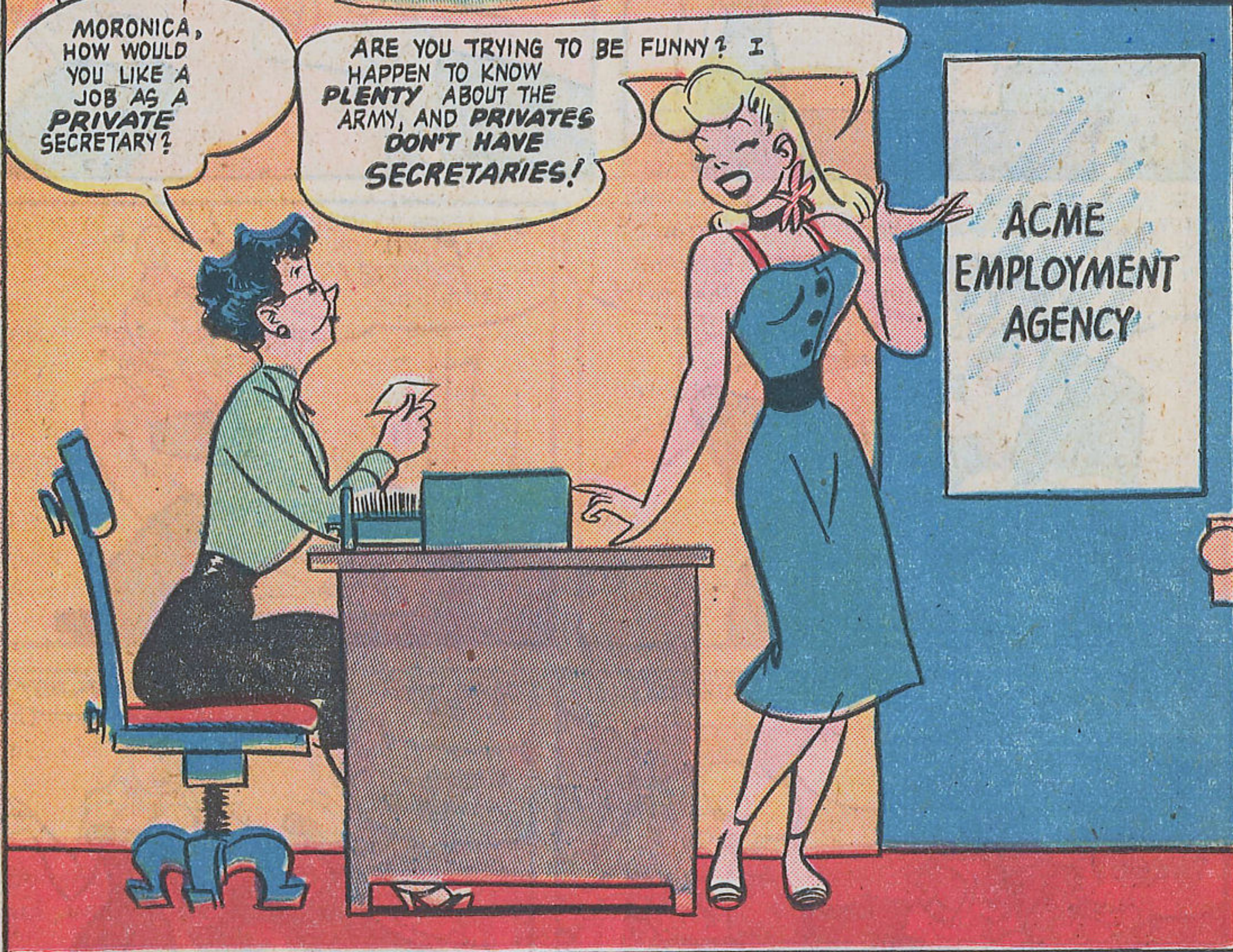
Mr. Conner smiled. It was the first time he had ever smiled in a showroom, while on business. “Very clever! Very dramatic!”

“Am...am I fired?” Liz asked.

“Not exactly,” her boss replied. “You’re getting a *raise*!”

MORONICA

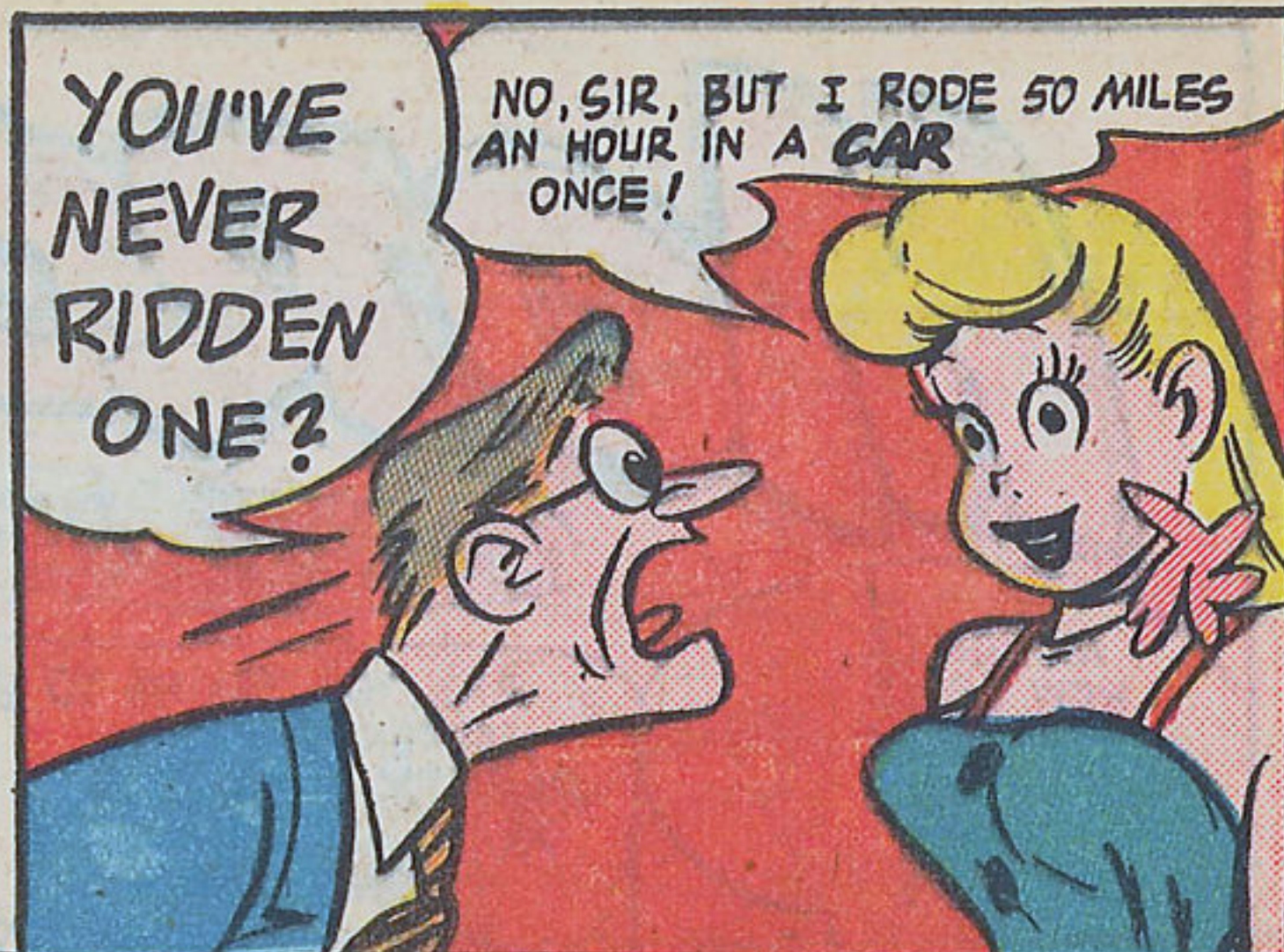
MISS NIT-WIT OF 1952





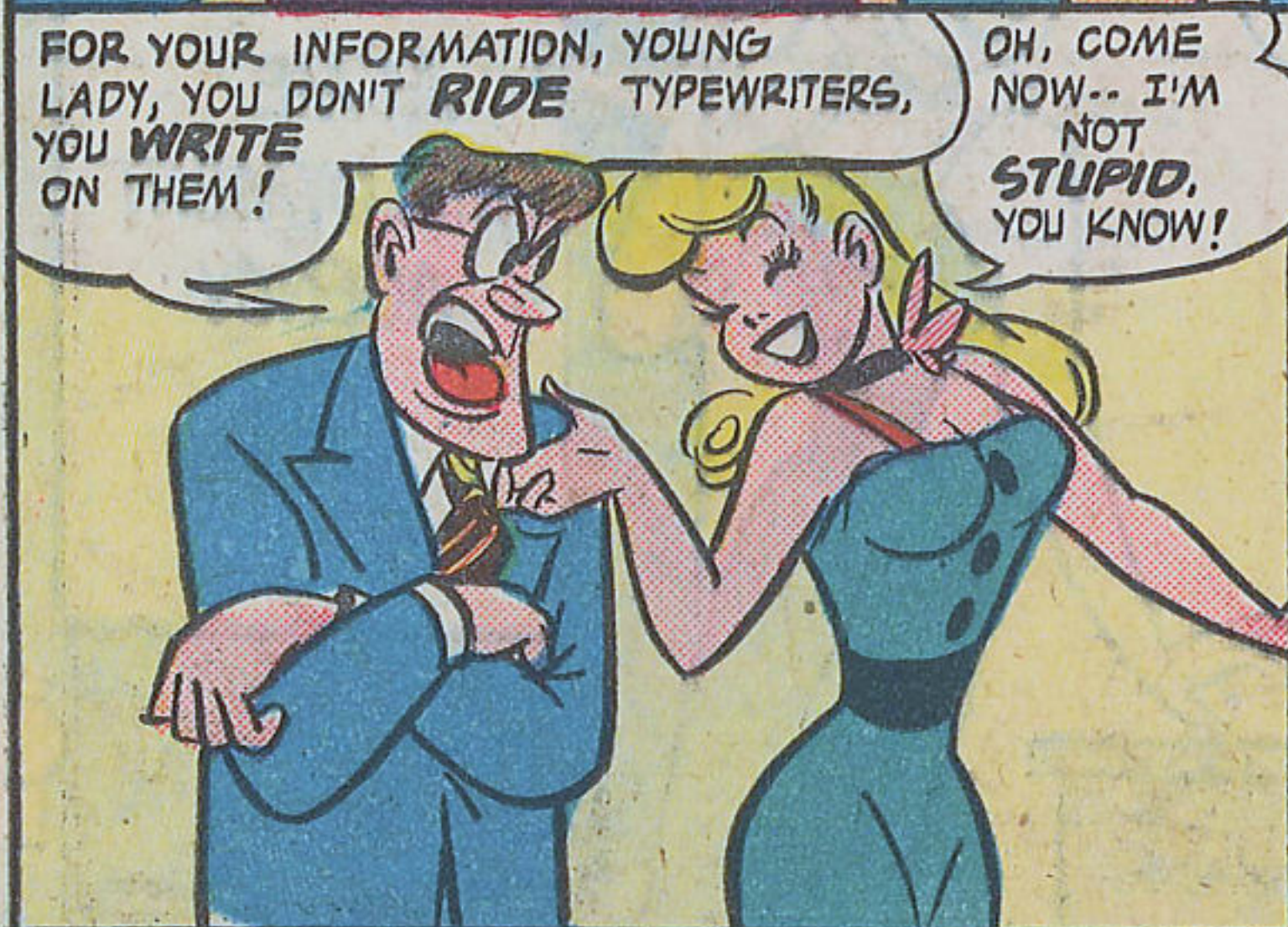
NOW THEN,
WHAT'S YOUR
TOP SPEED
ON A
TYPE-
WRITER?

I DON'T KNOW, I'VE NEVER
RIDDEN
ONE!



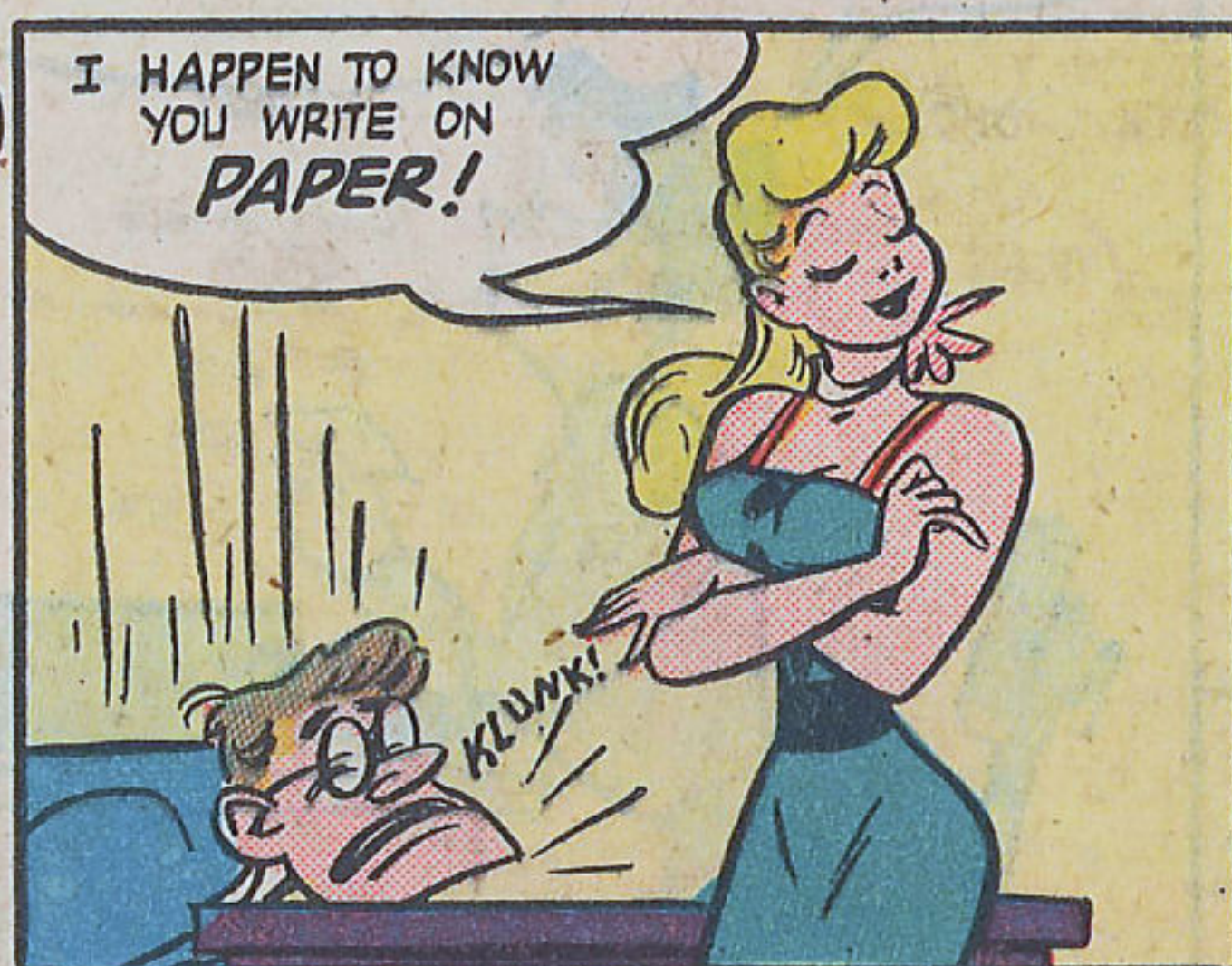
YOU'VE
NEVER
RIDDEN
ONE?

NO, SIR, BUT I RODE 50 MILES
AN HOUR IN A **CAR**
ONCE!



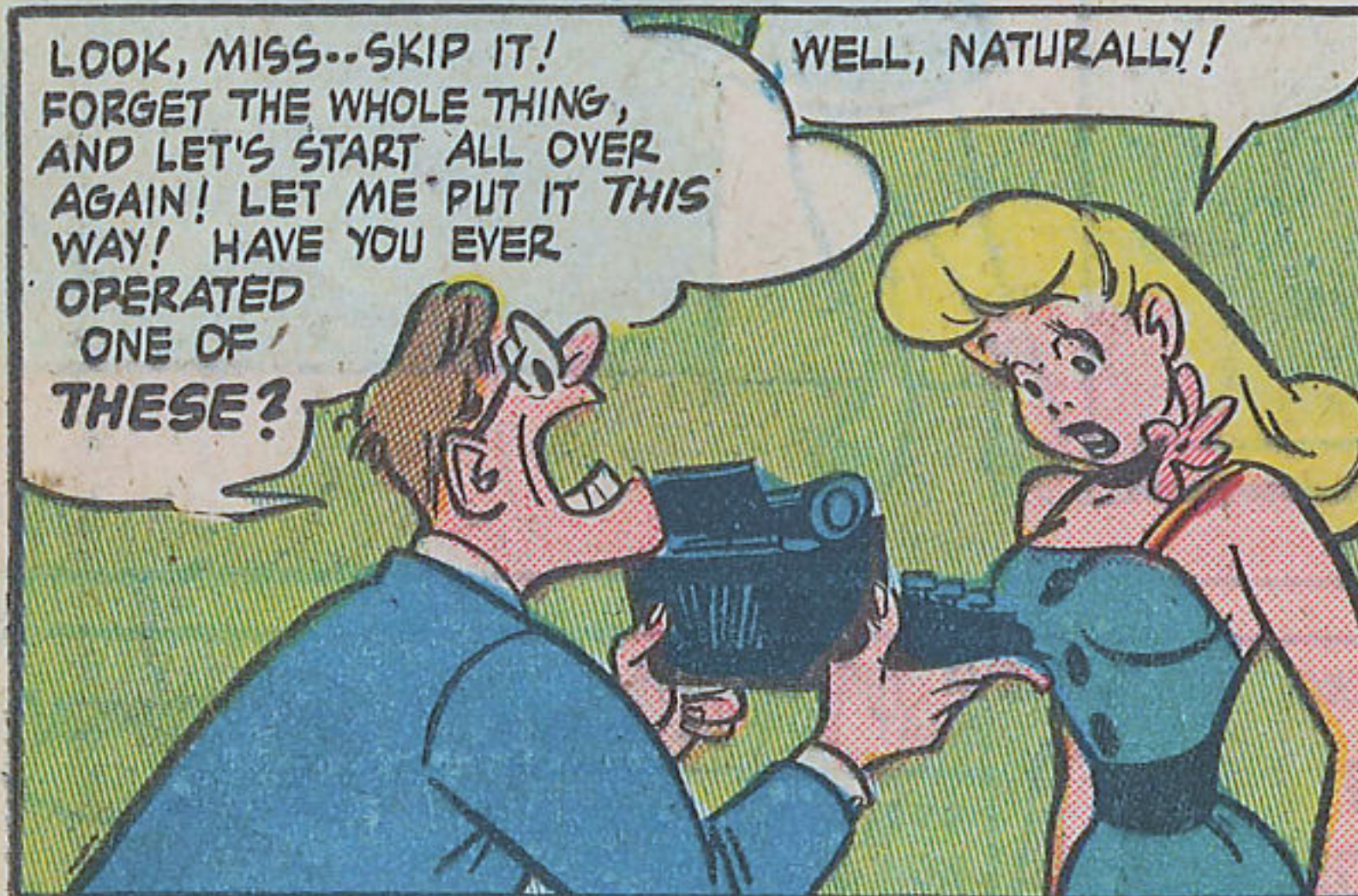
FOR YOUR INFORMATION, YOUNG
LADY, YOU DON'T **RIDE** TYPEWRITERS,
YOU **WRITE**
ON THEM!

OH, COME
NOW-- I'M
NOT
STUPID.
YOU KNOW!



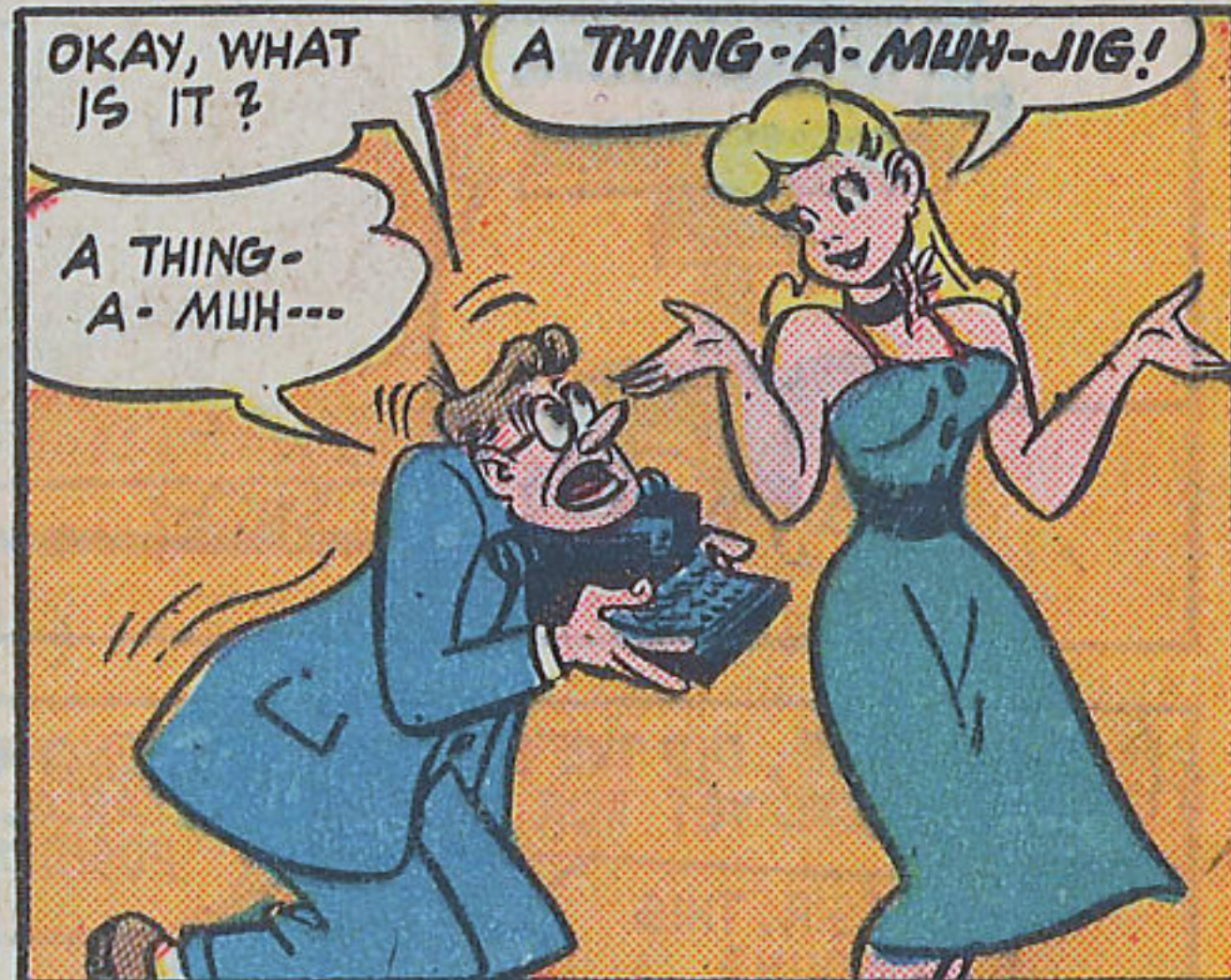
I HAPPEN TO KNOW
YOU WRITE ON
PAPER!

KLUNK!



LOOK, MISS--SKIP IT!
FORGET THE WHOLE THING,
AND LET'S START ALL OVER
AGAIN! LET ME PUT IT **THIS**
WAY! HAVE YOU EVER
OPERATED
ONE OF
THESE?

WELL, NATURALLY!



OKAY, WHAT
IS IT?

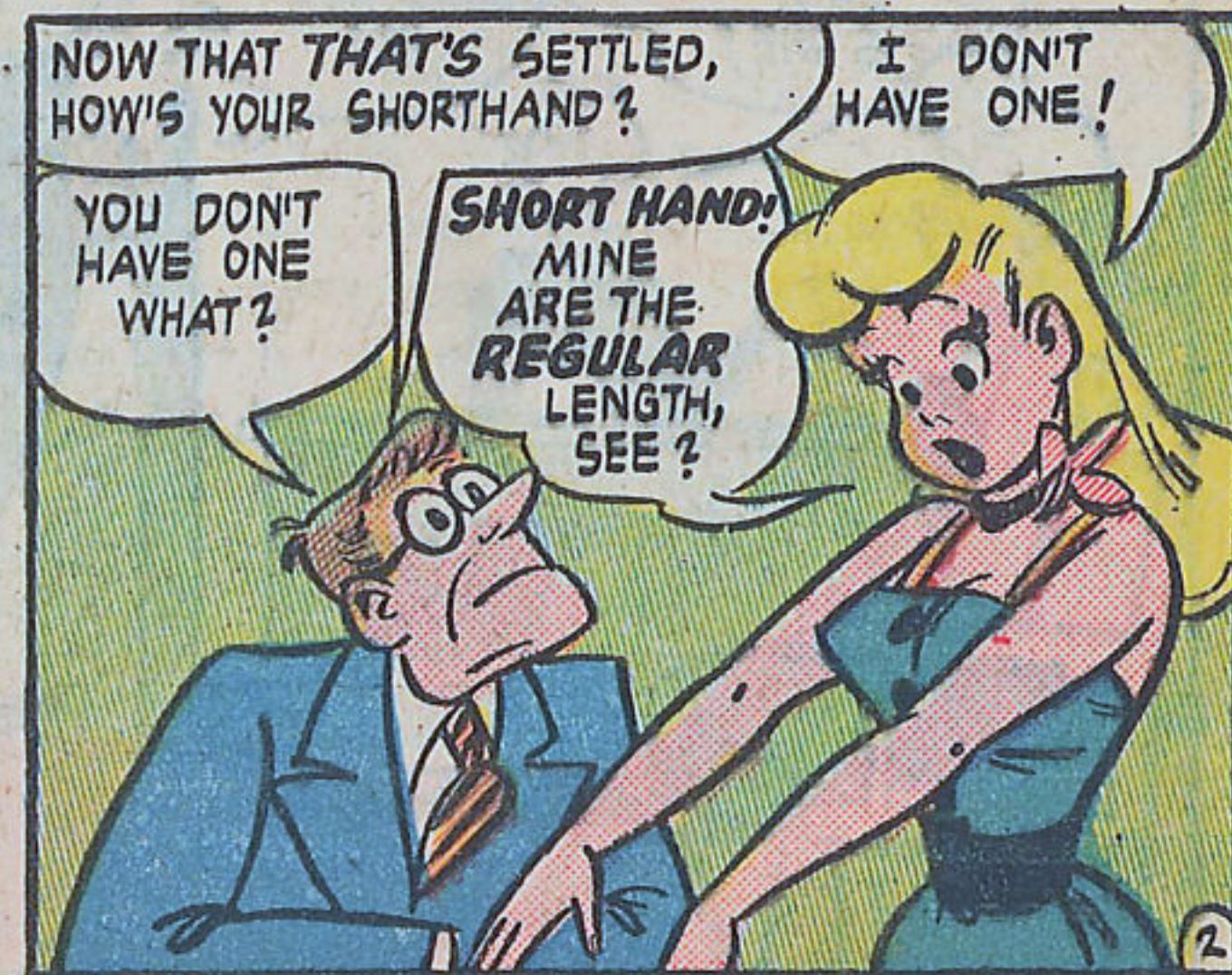
A THING-
A-MUH---

A **THING-A-MUH-JIG!**



IN THIS OFFICE
WE CALL IT A
TYPEWRITER!
A THING-A-MUH-JIG
AND A TYPEWRITER
ARE THE
SAME
THING!

REALLY? -- WELL, LIVE
AND LEARN,
I ALWAYS
SAY!

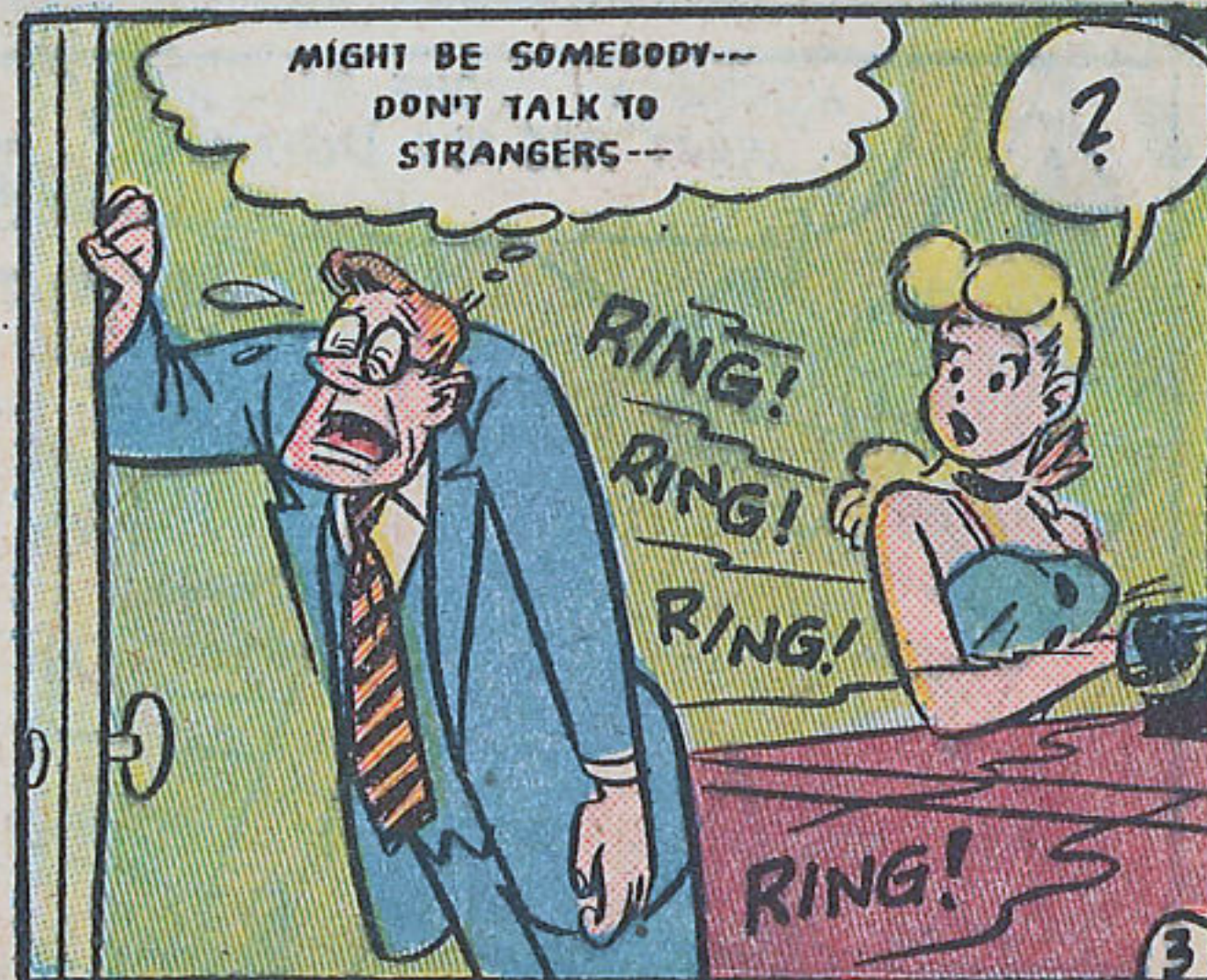
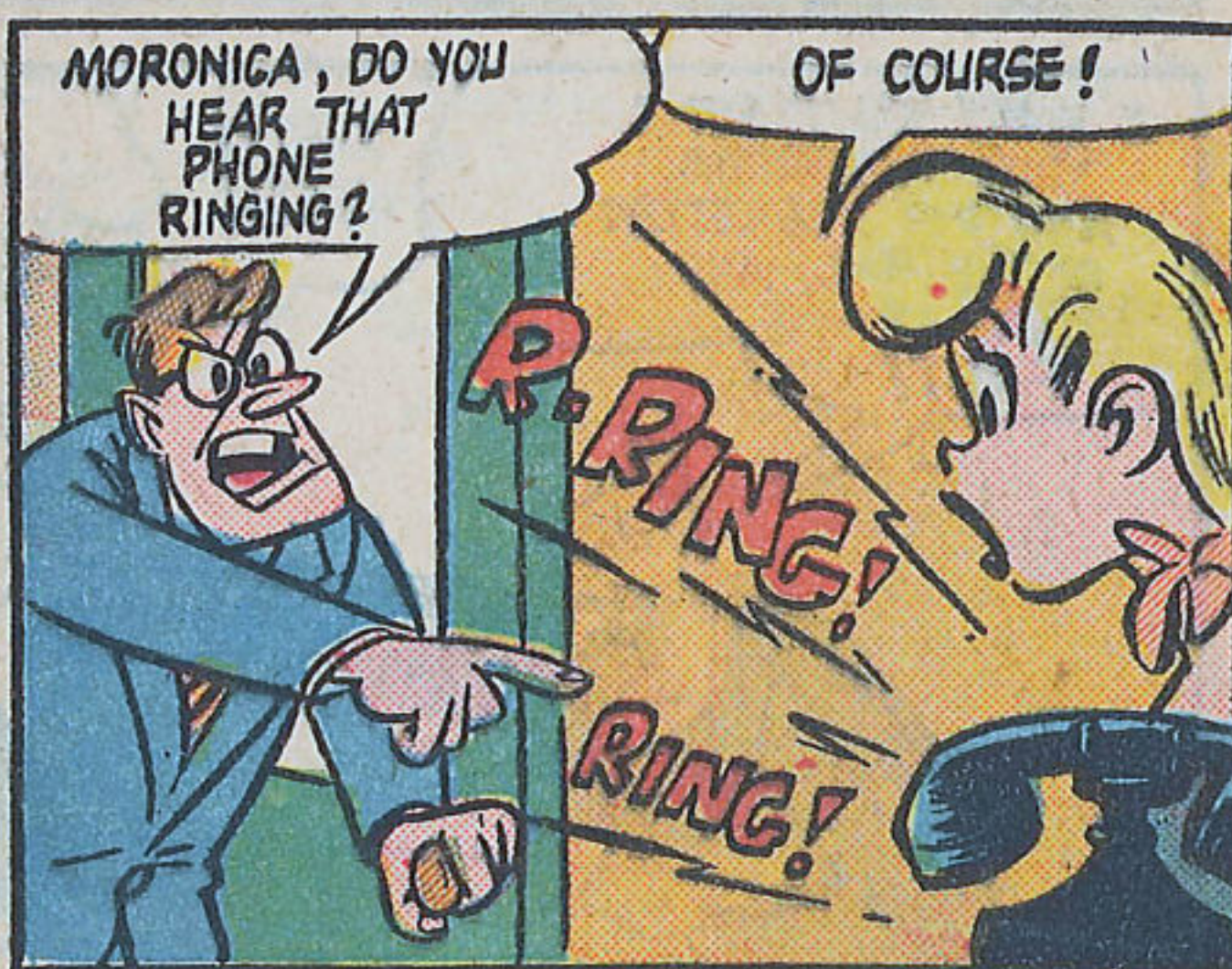
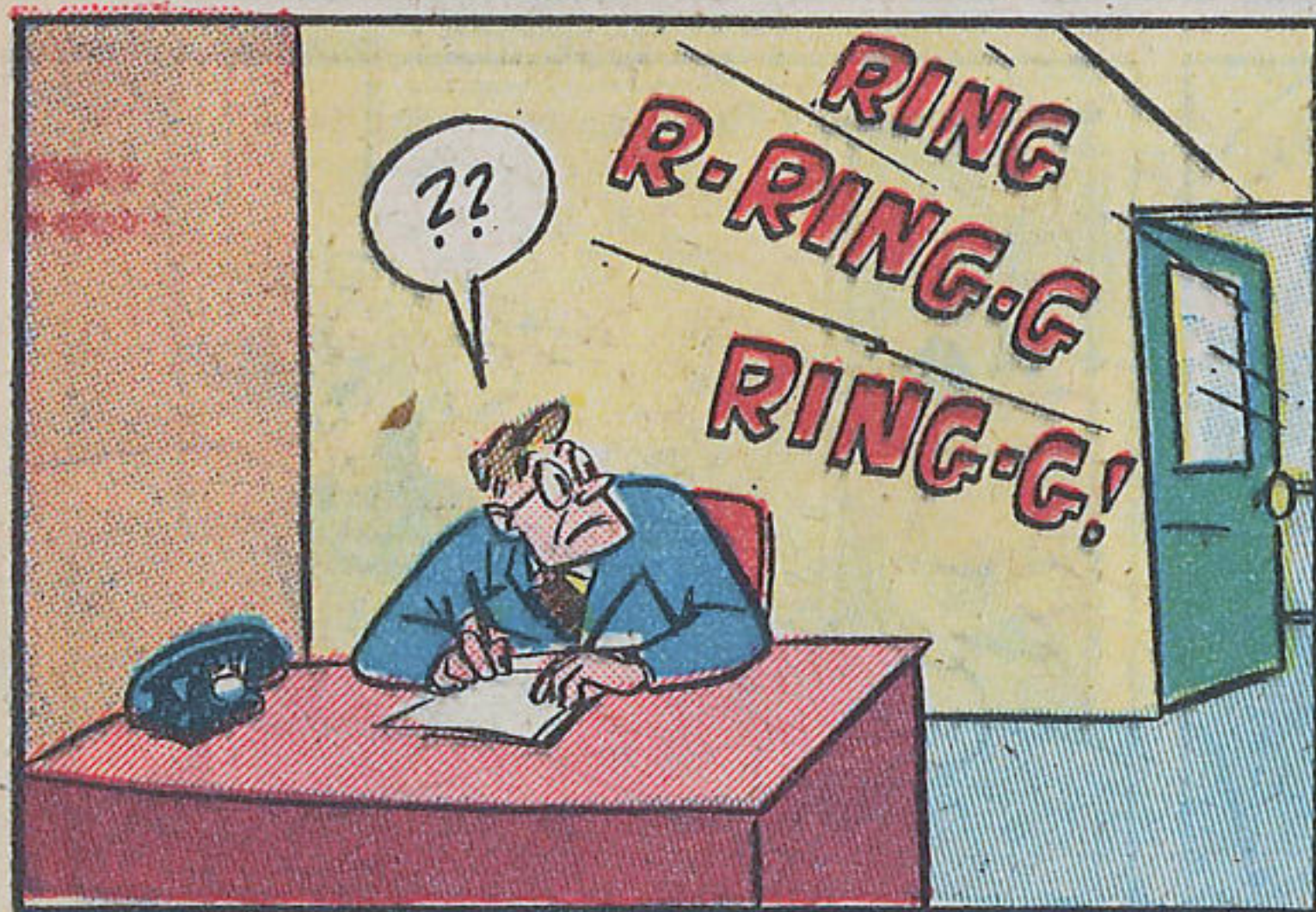
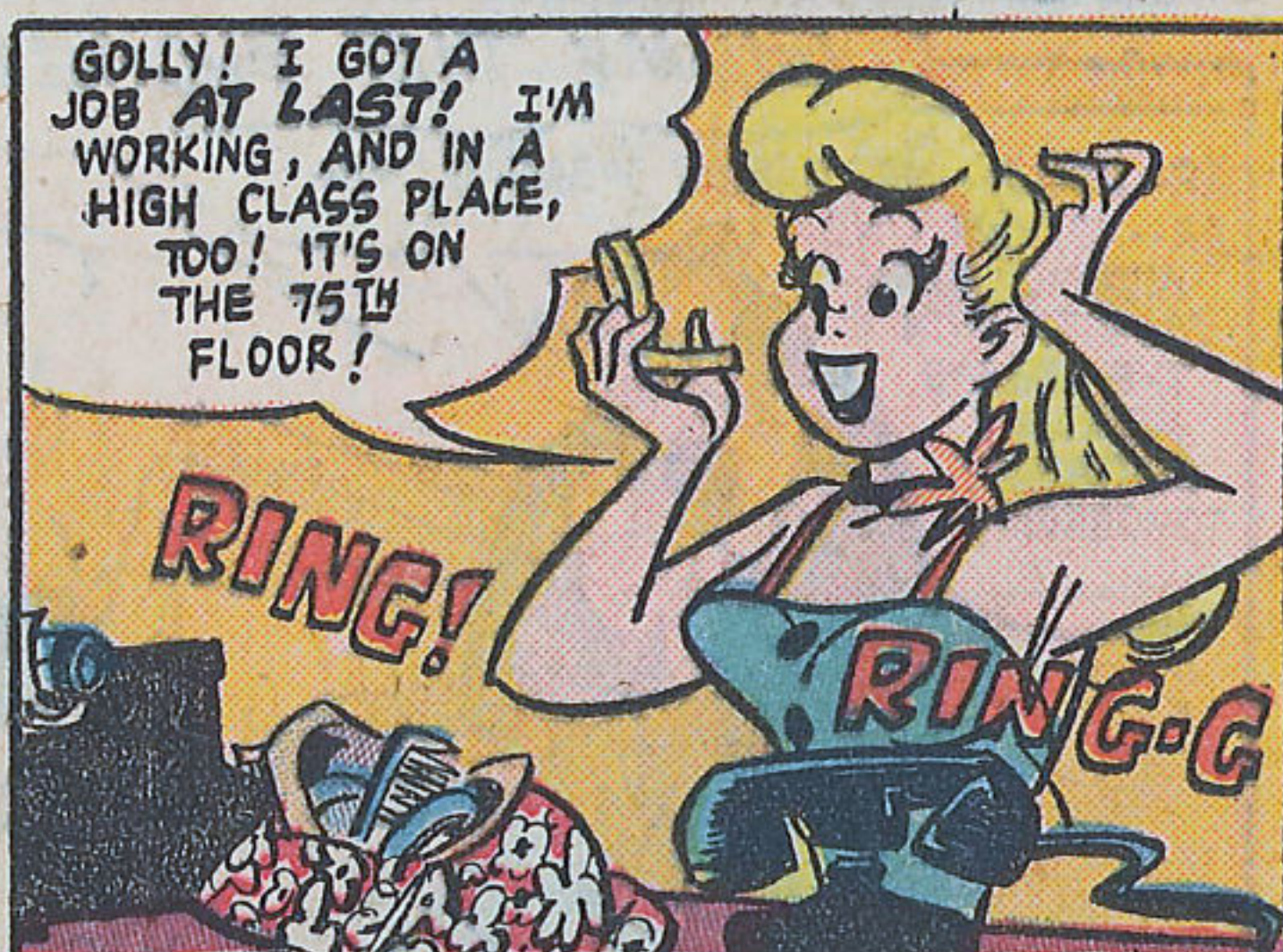
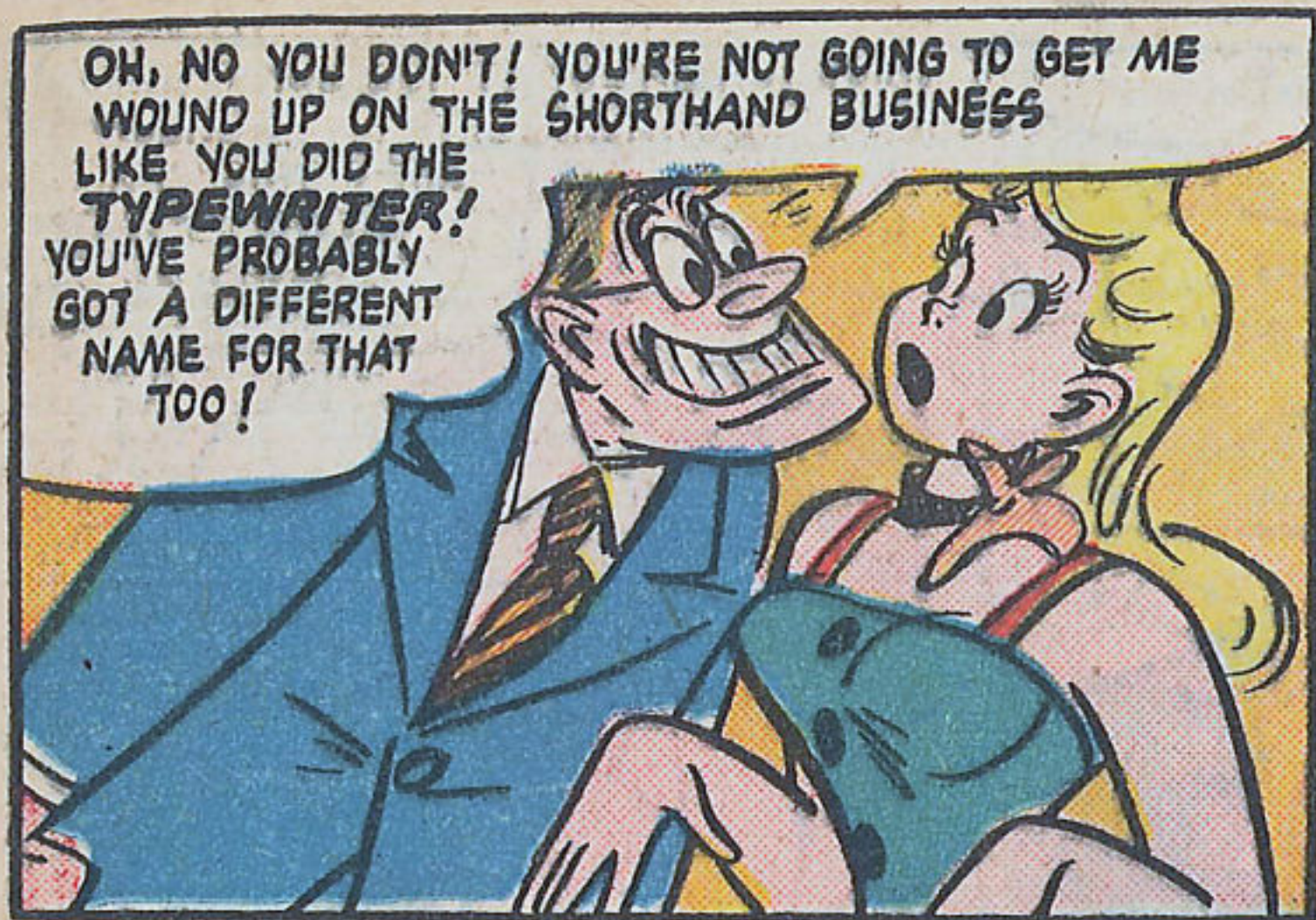


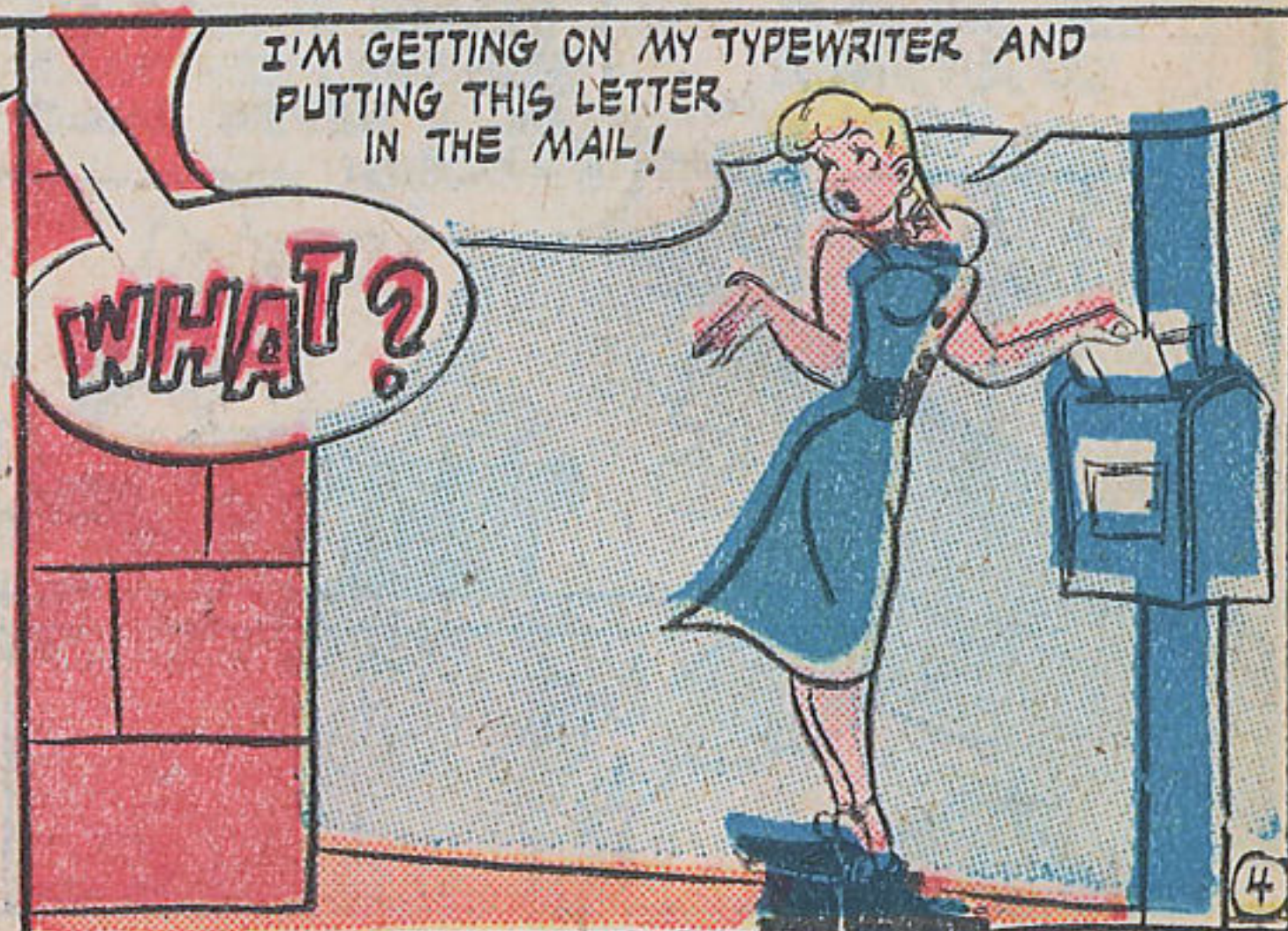
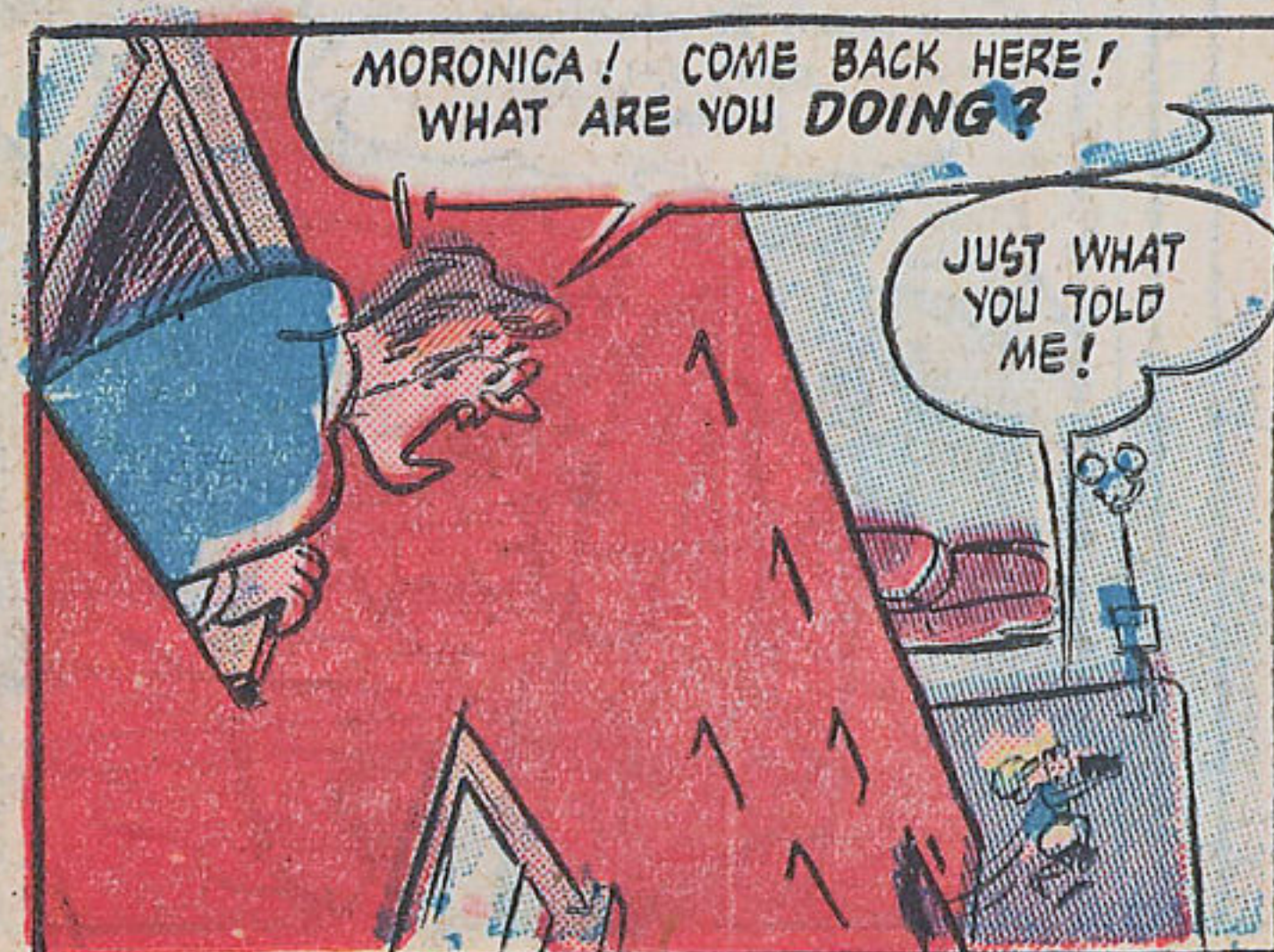
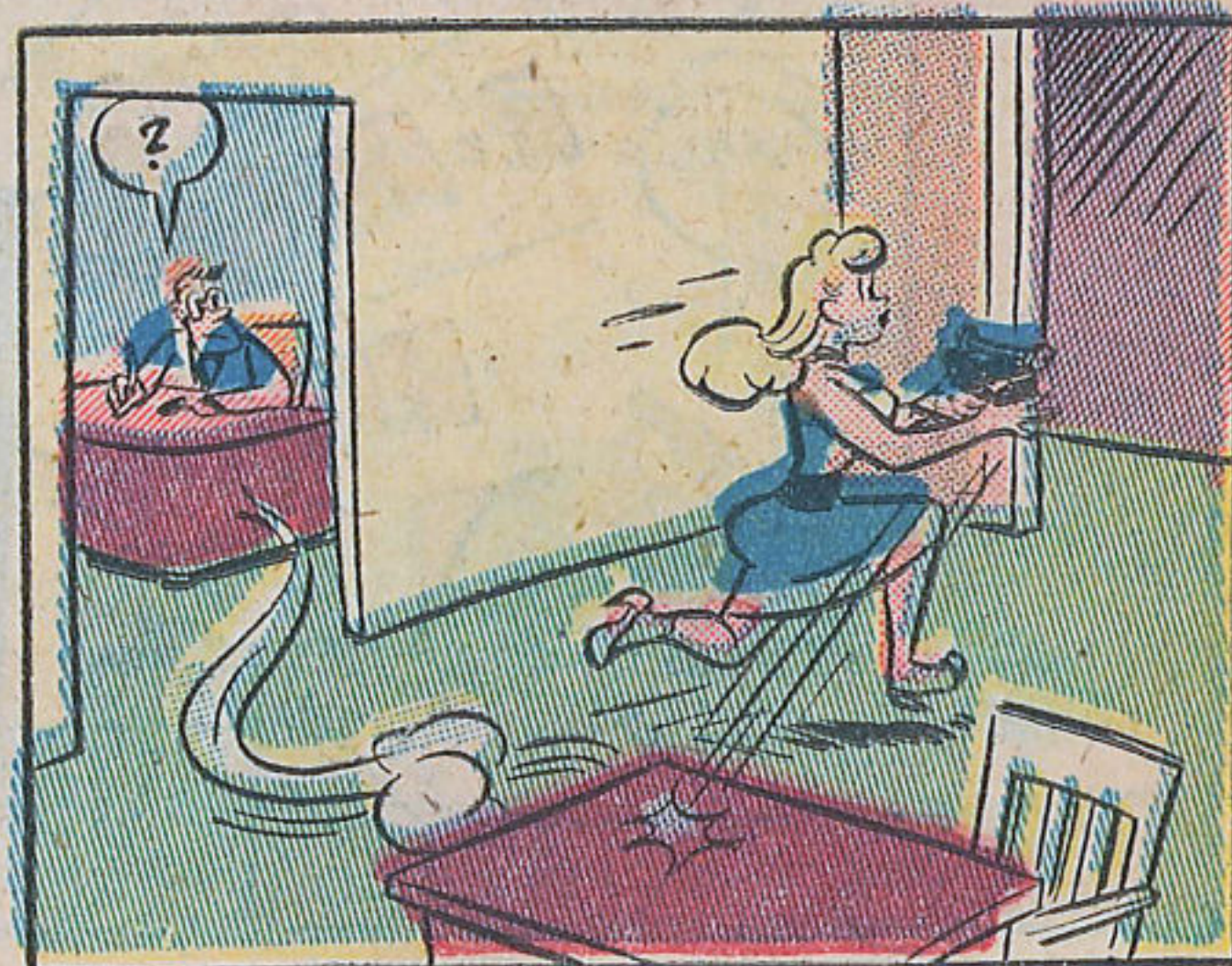
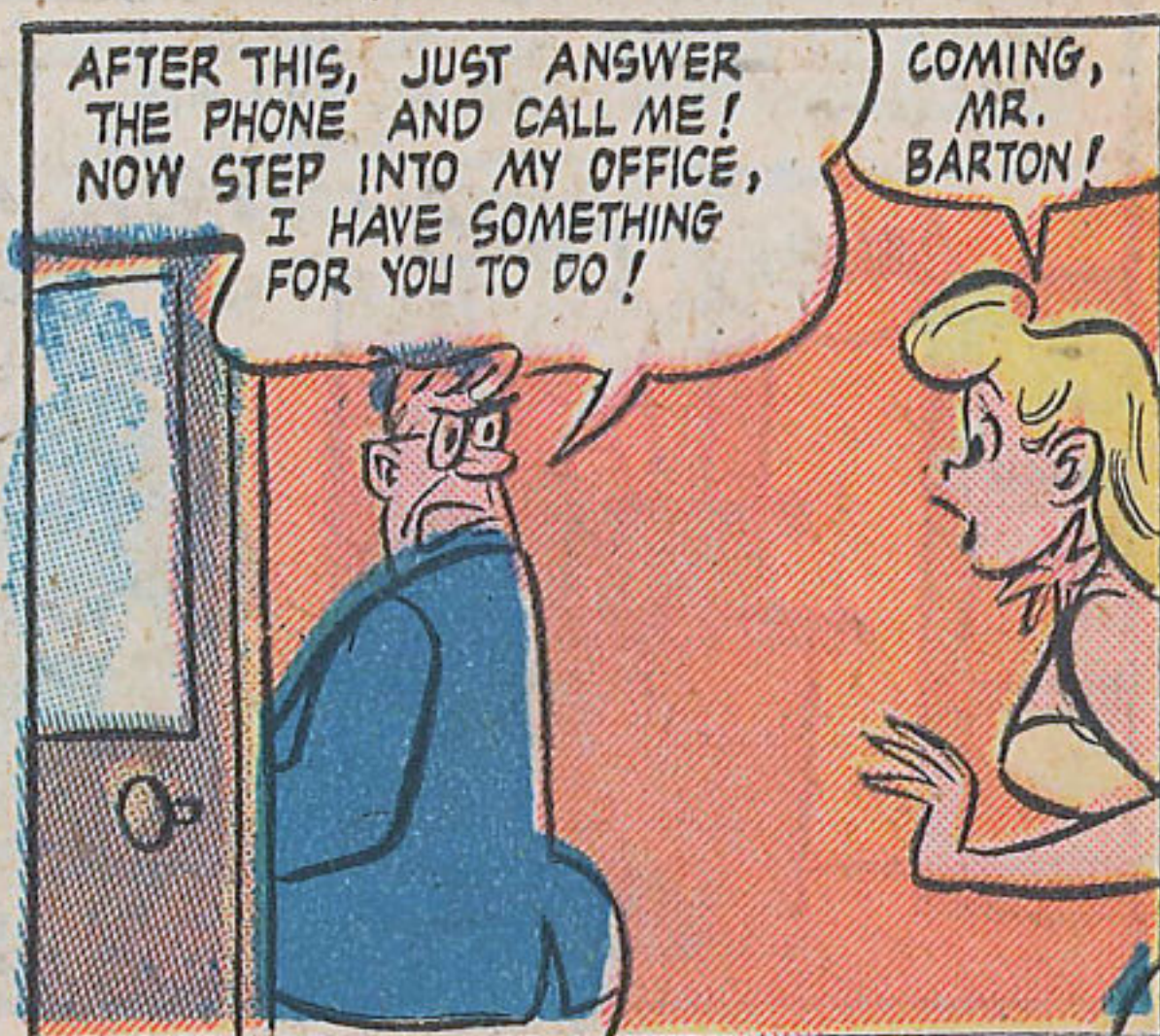
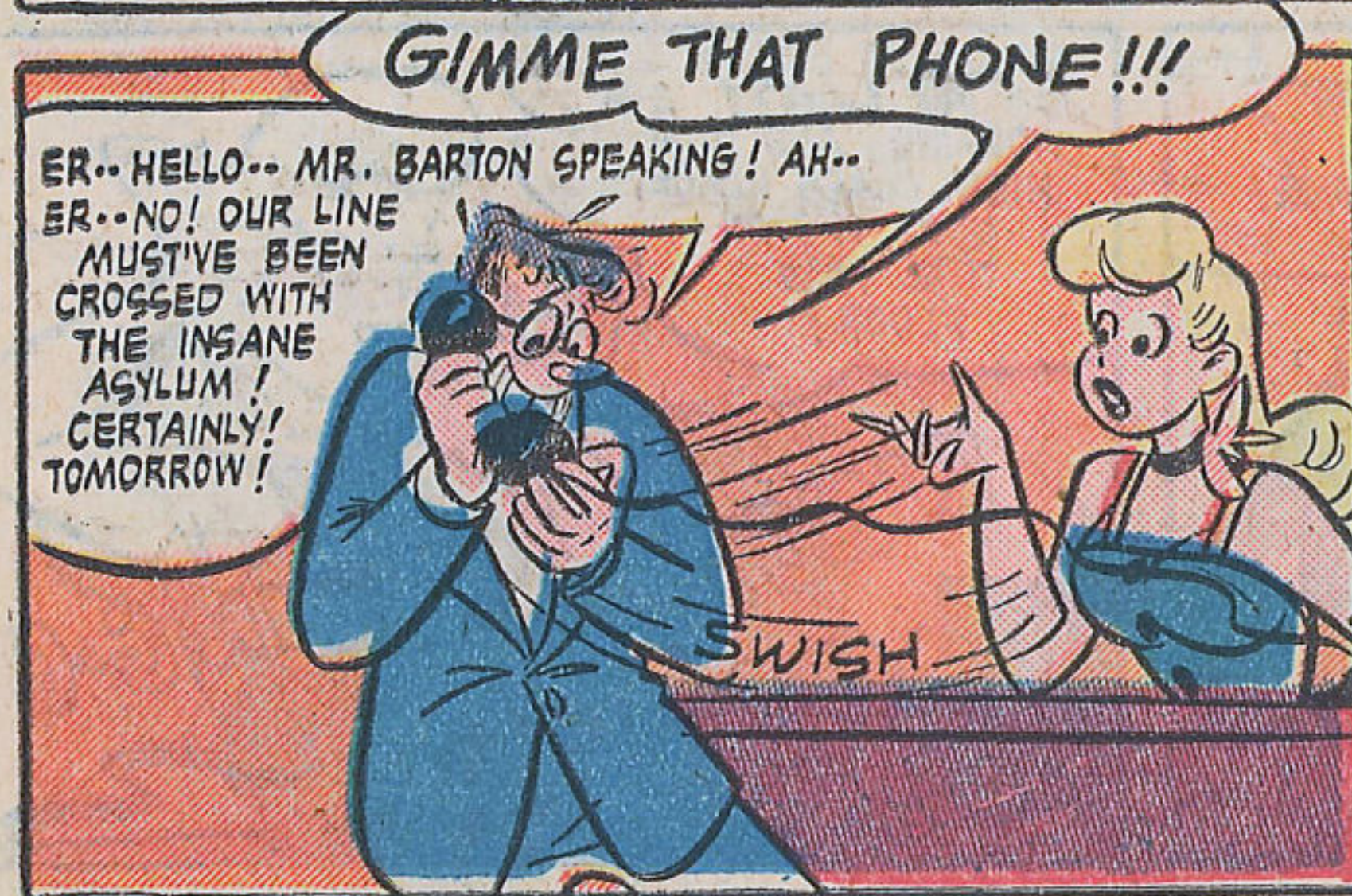
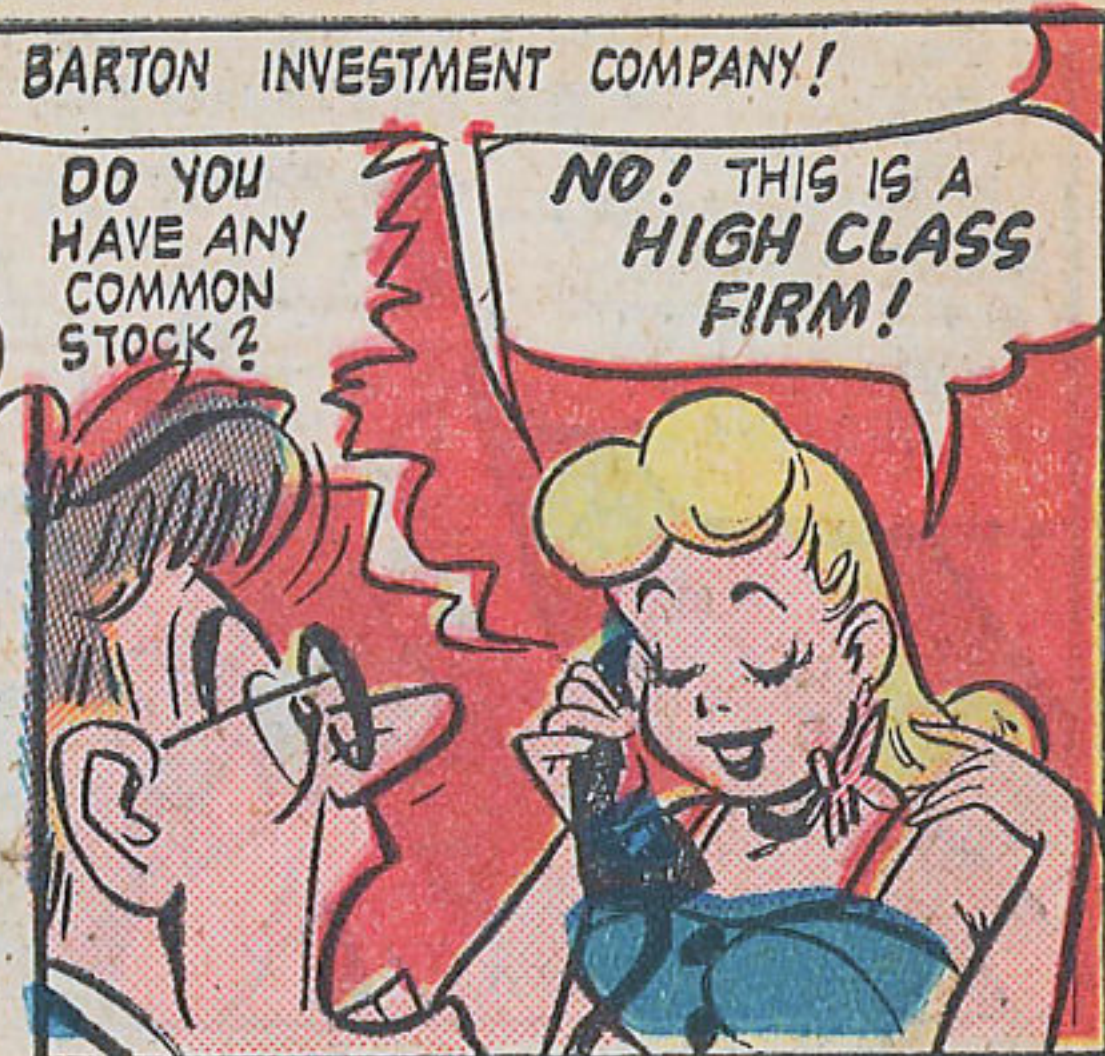
NOW THAT THAT'S SETTLED,
HOW'S YOUR SHORTHAND?

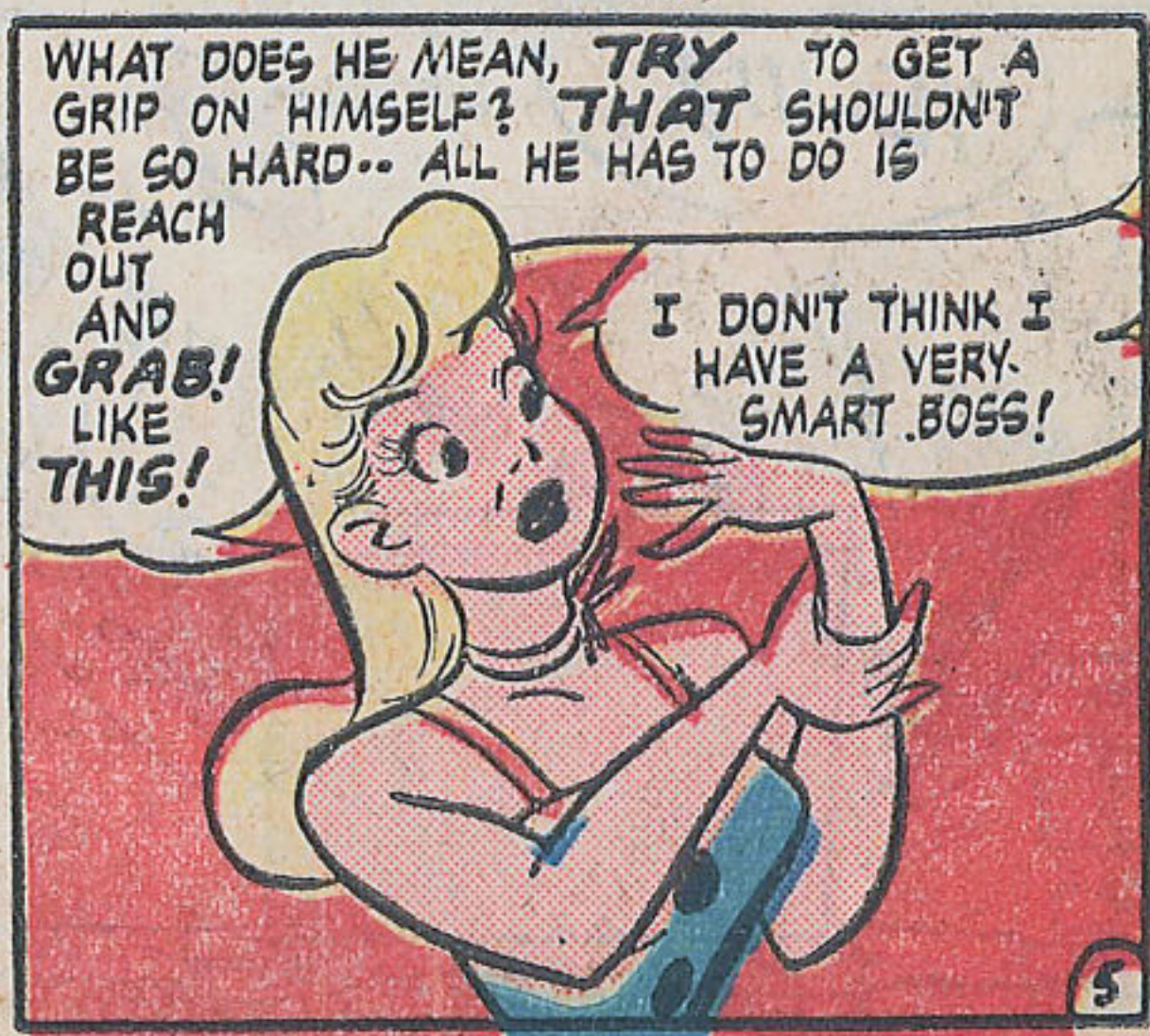
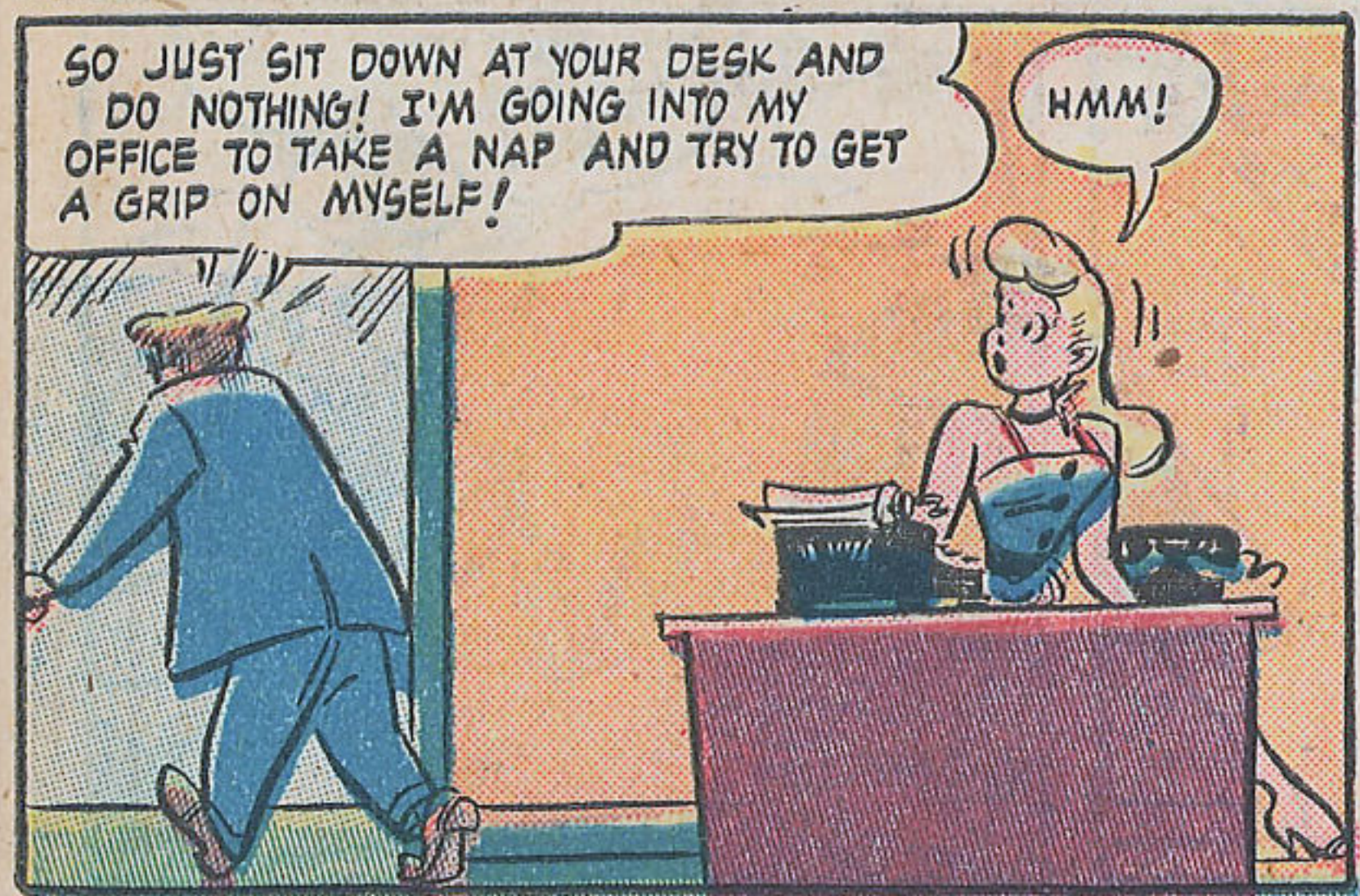
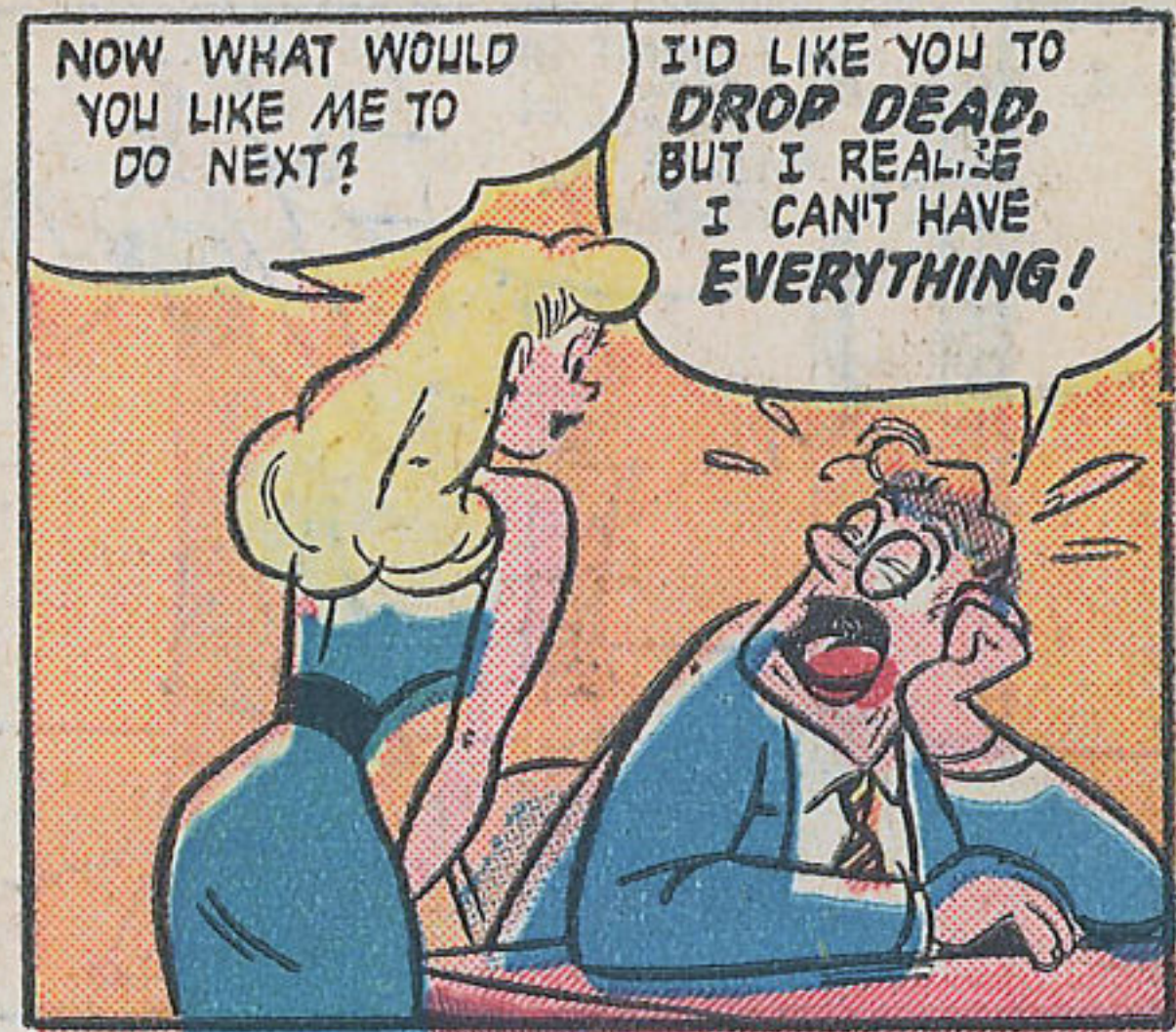
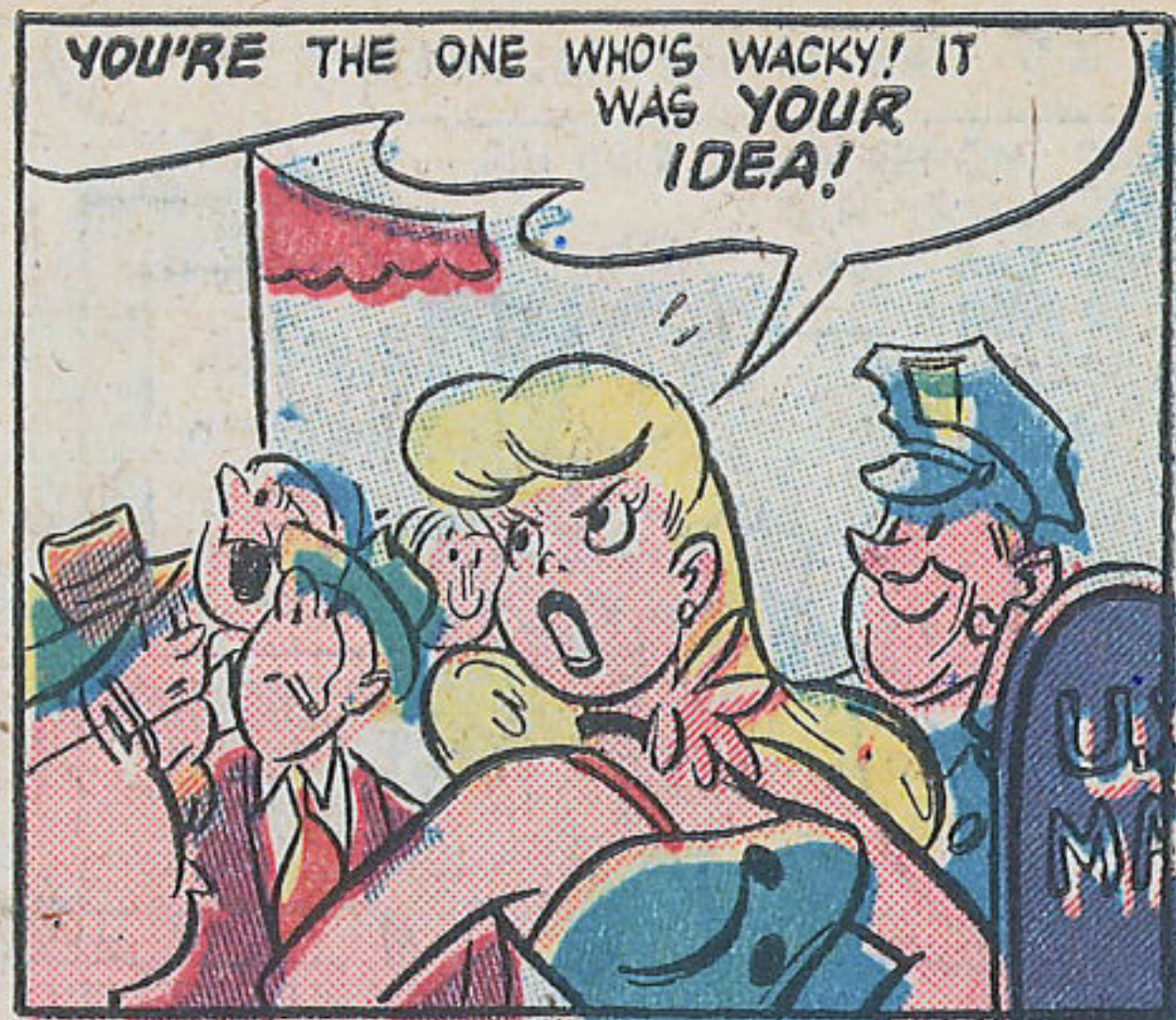
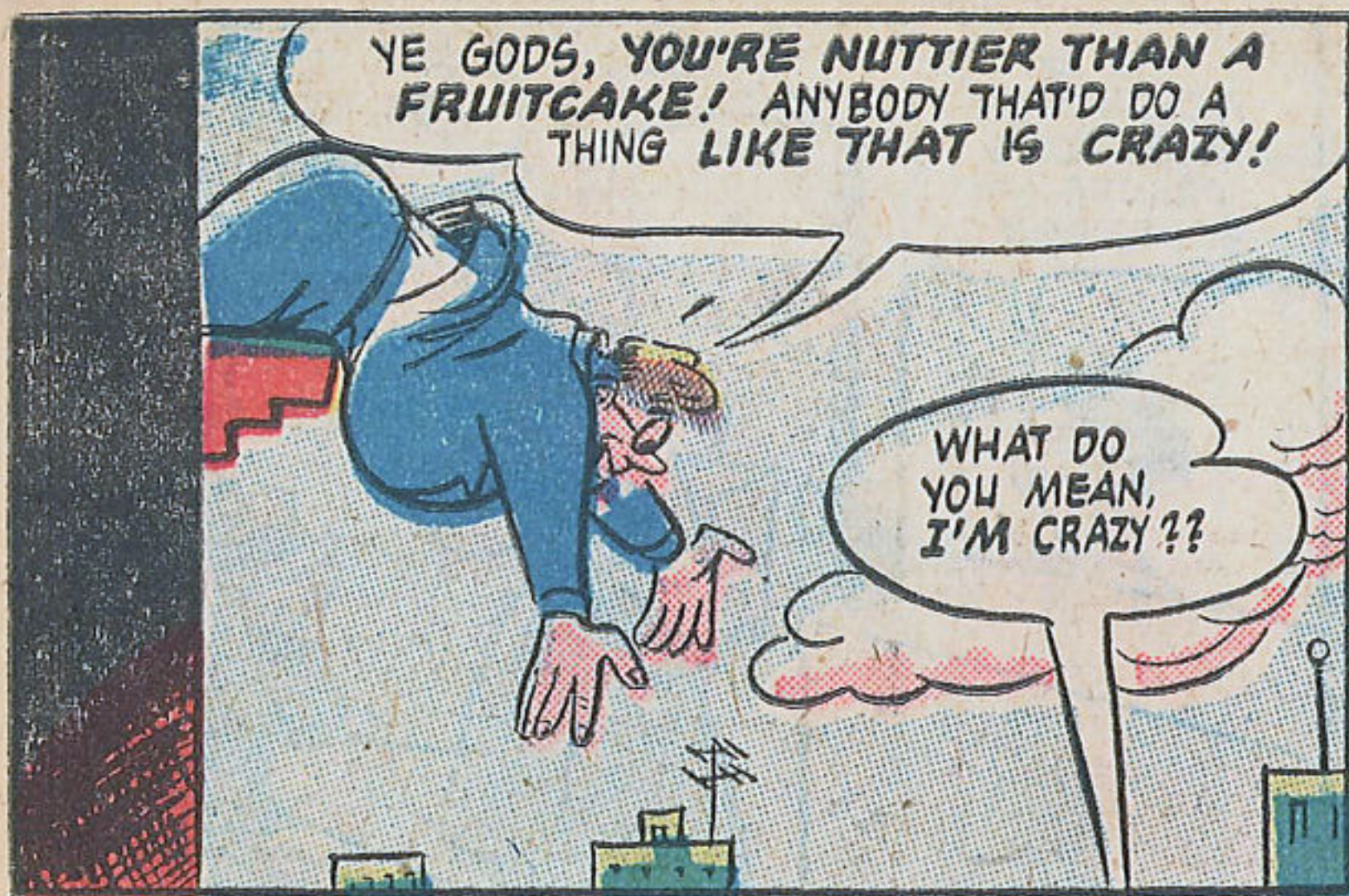
YOU DON'T
HAVE ONE
WHAT?

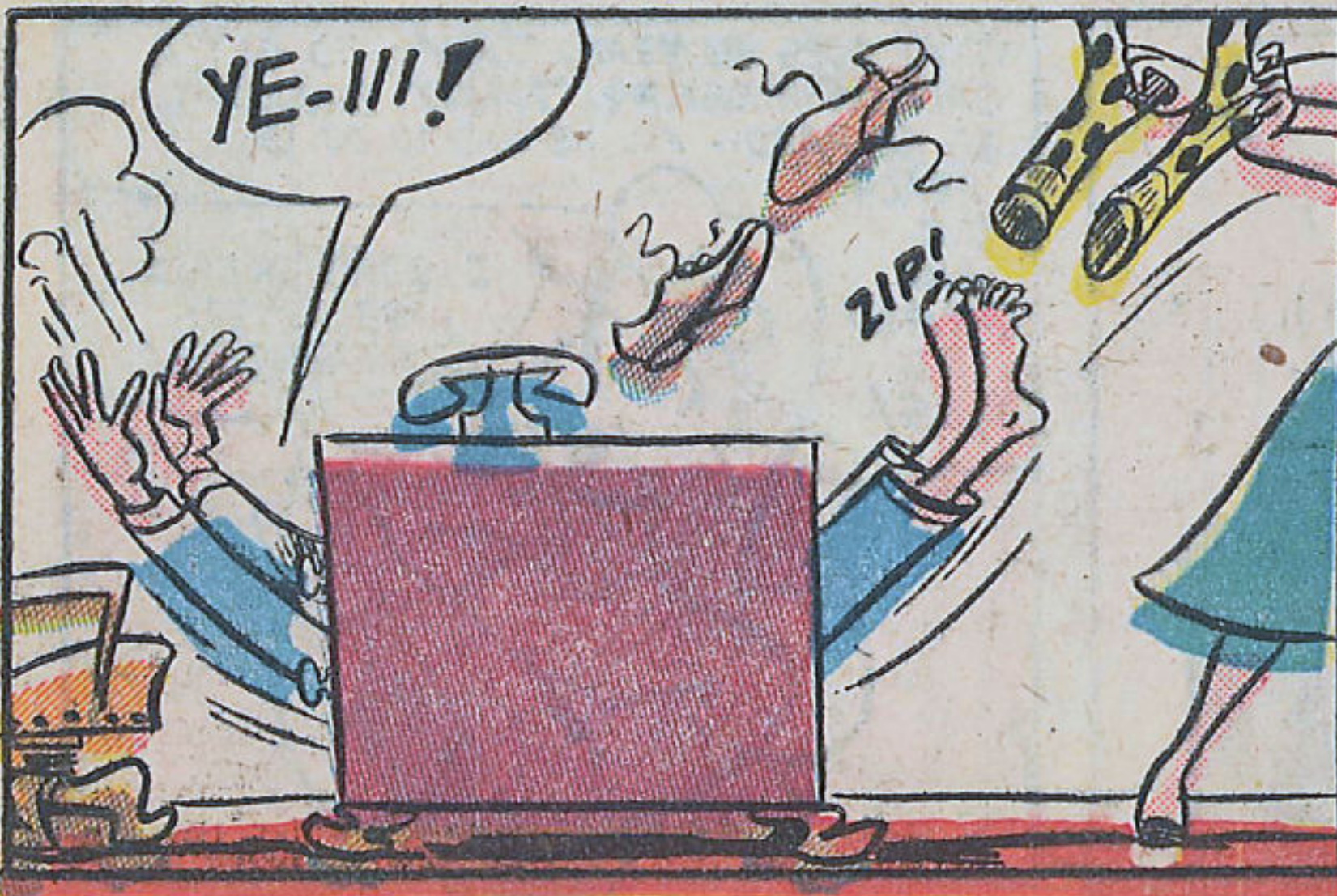
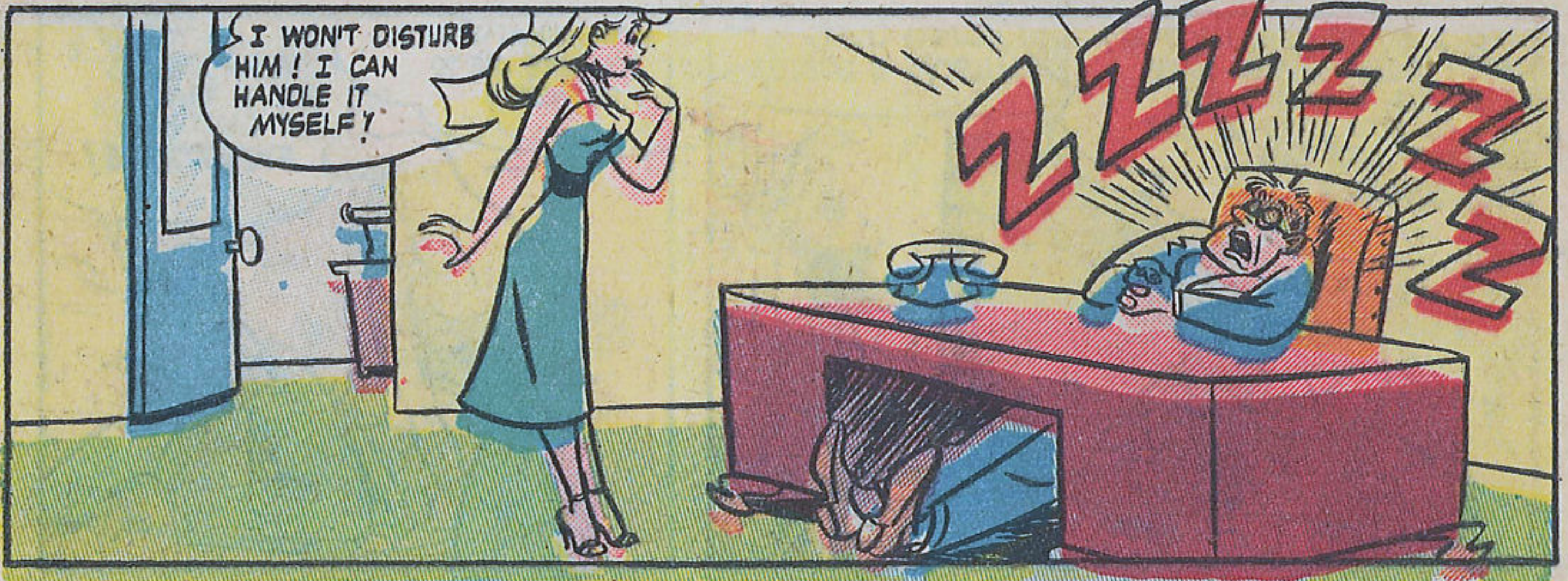
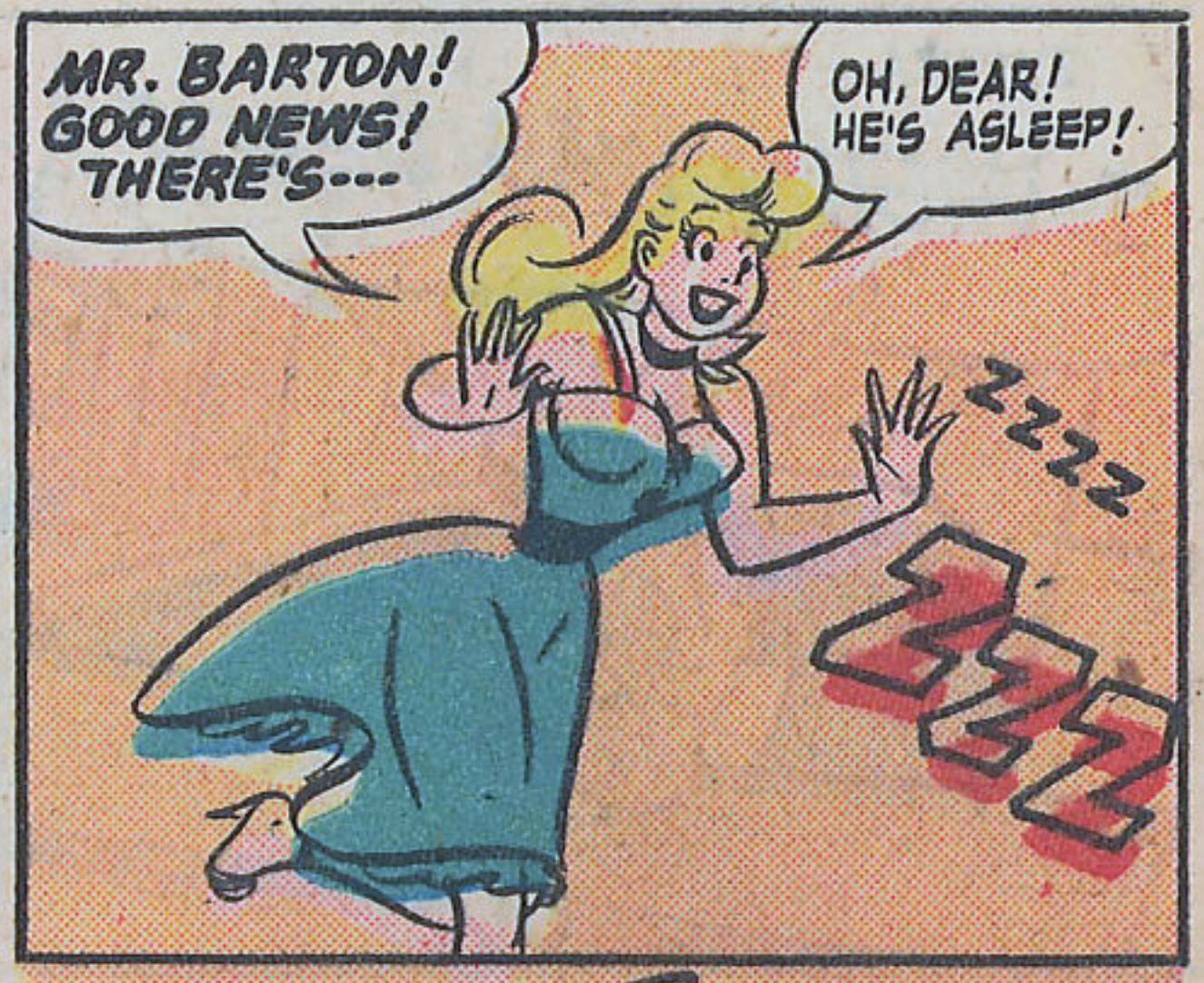
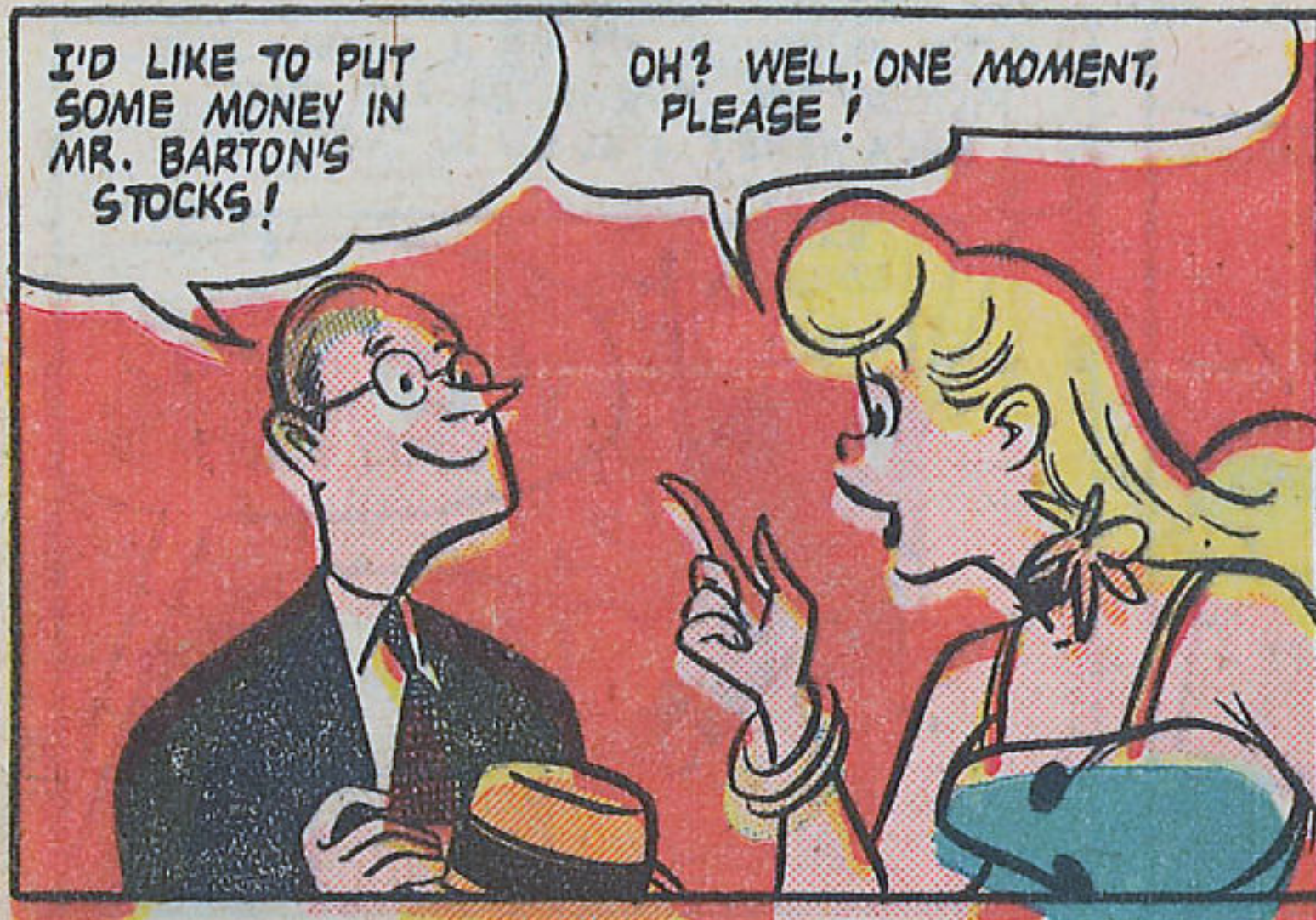
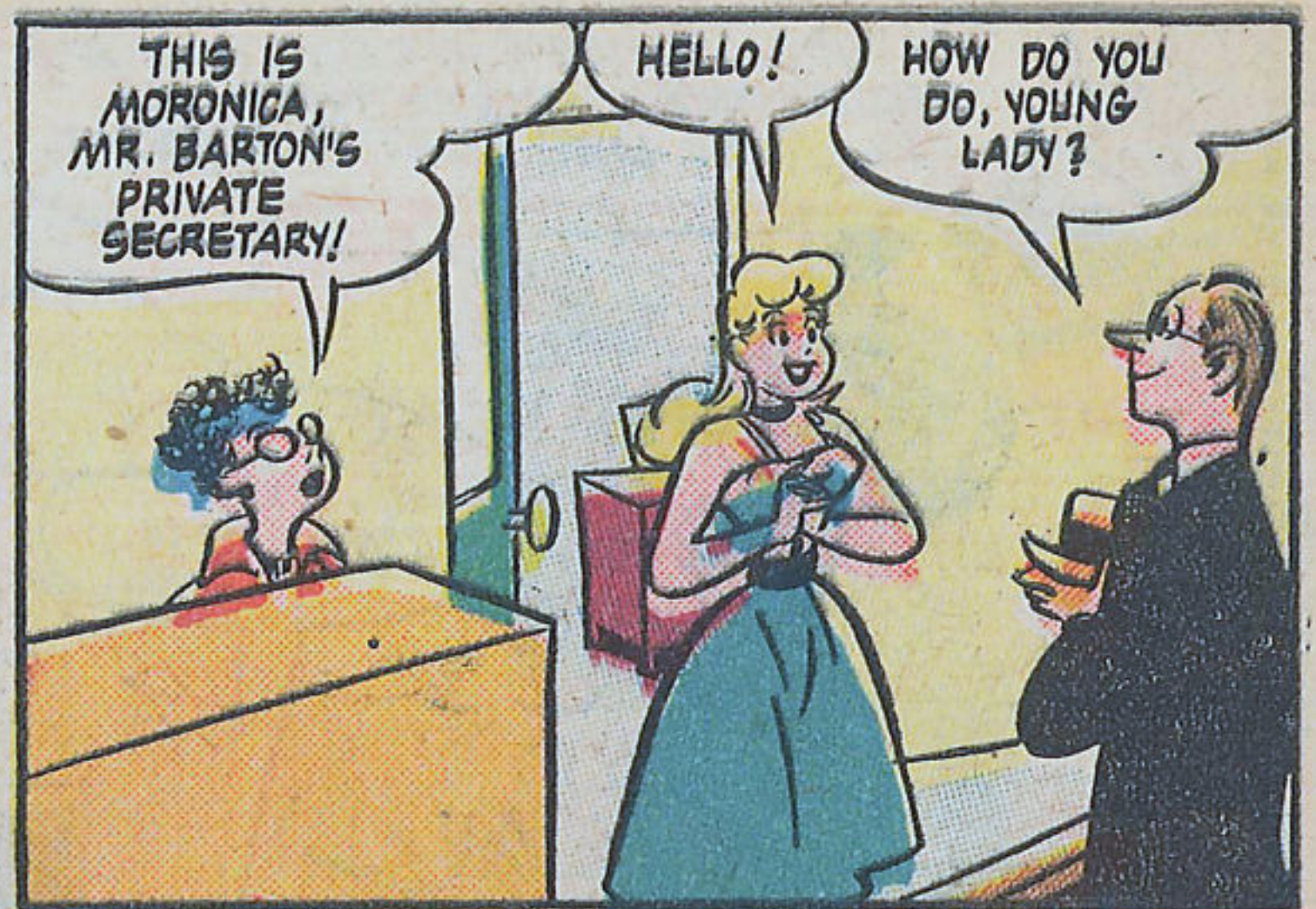
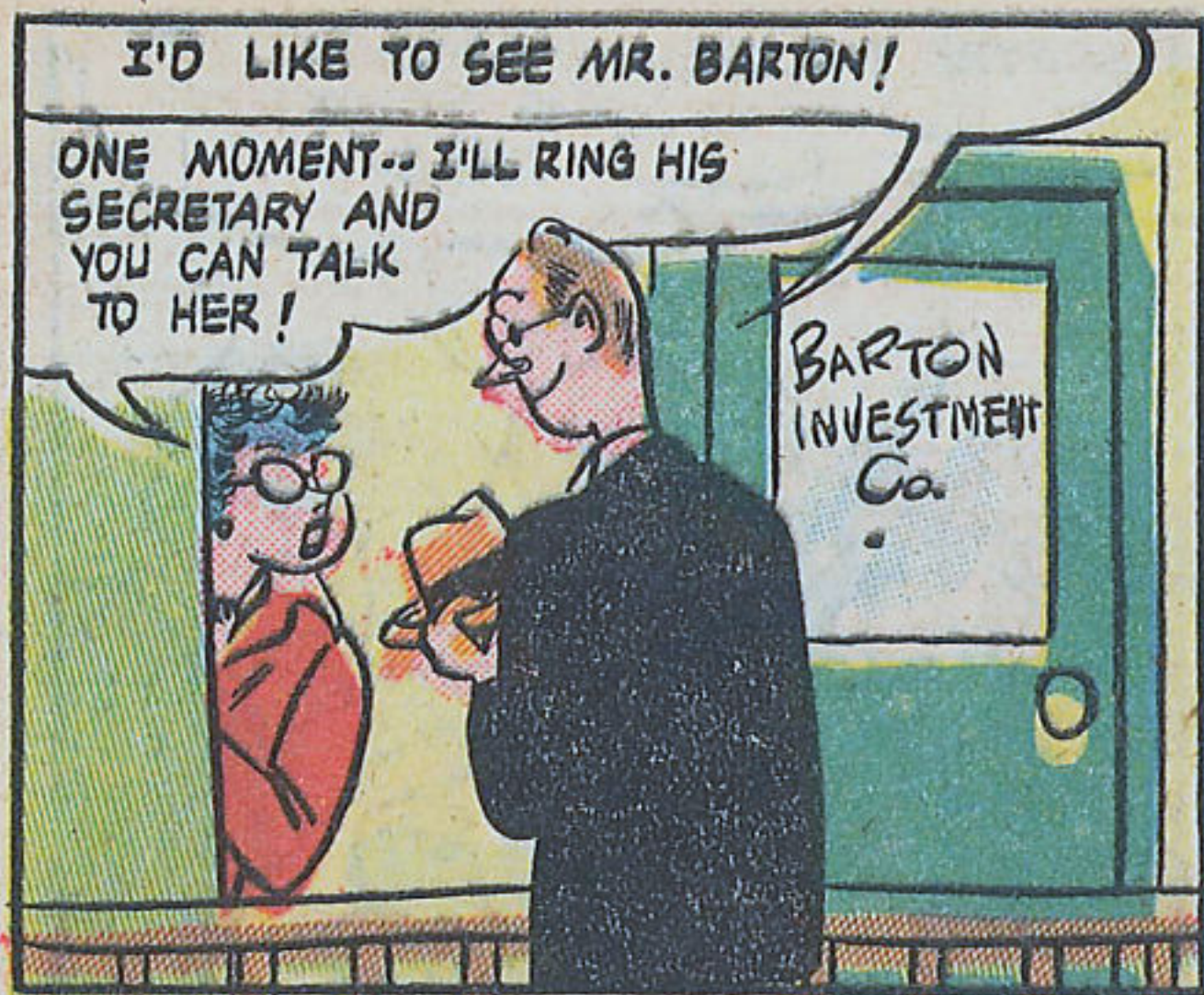
SHORT HAND!
MINE
ARE THE
REGULAR
LENGTH,
SEE?

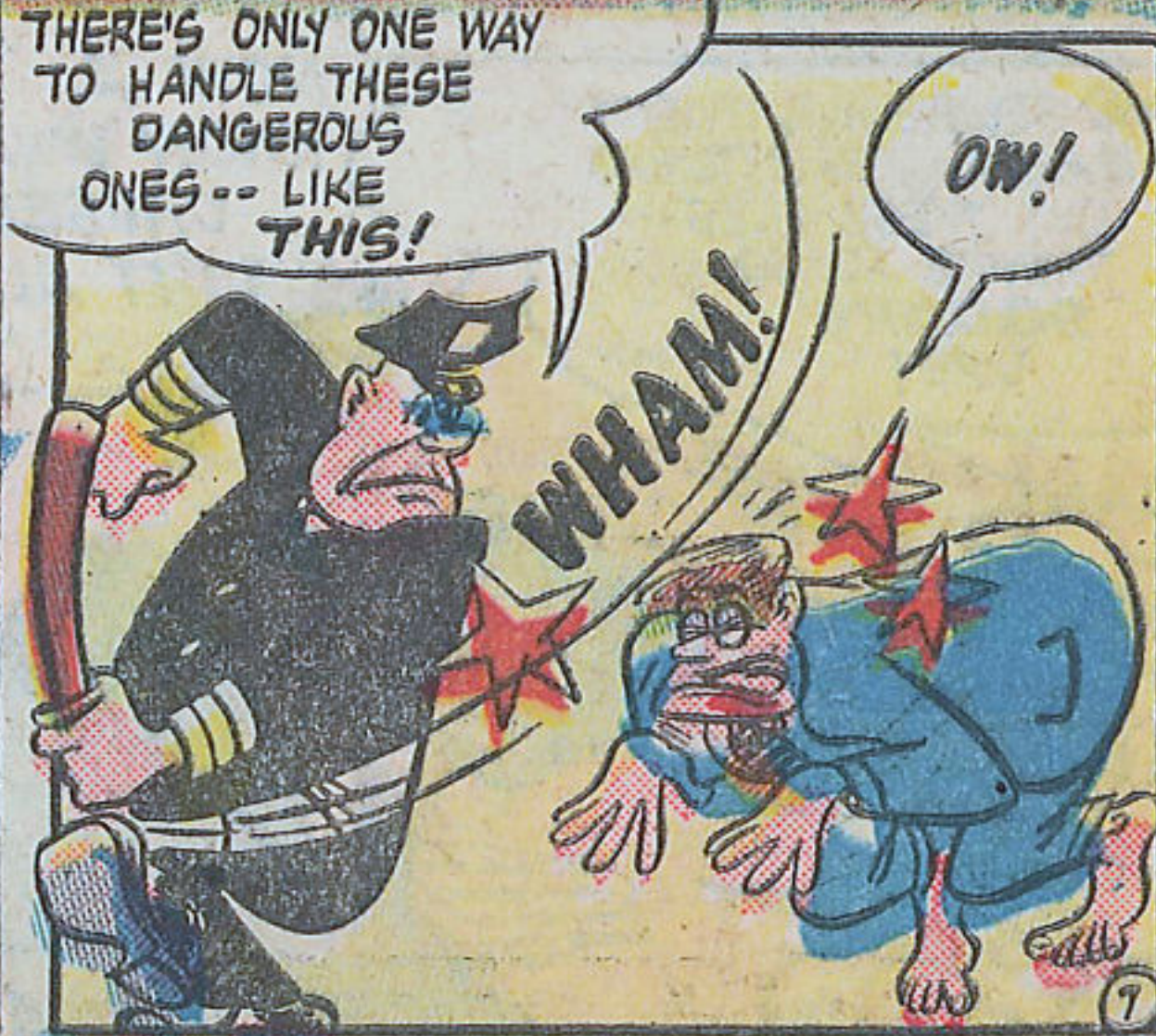
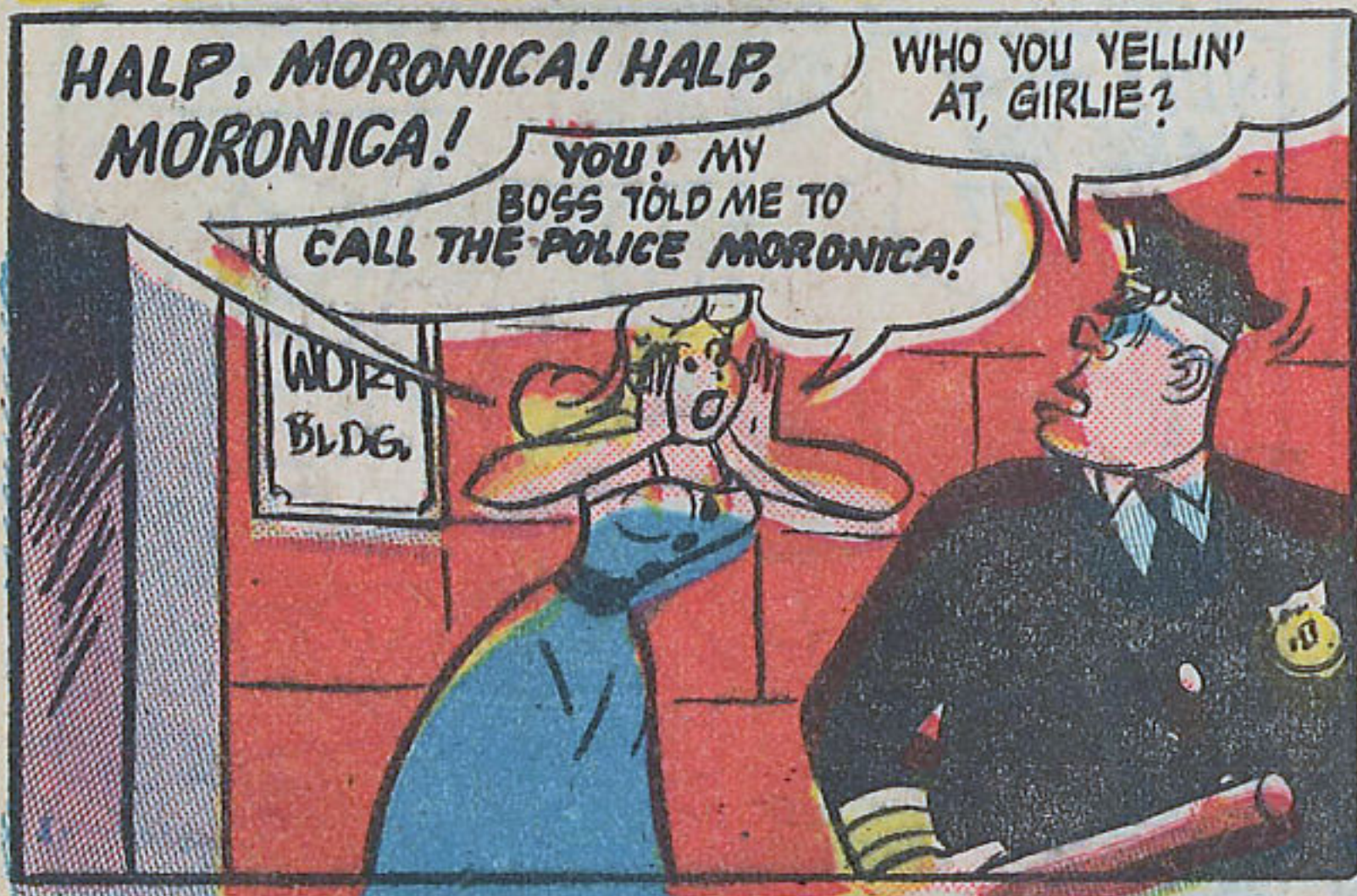
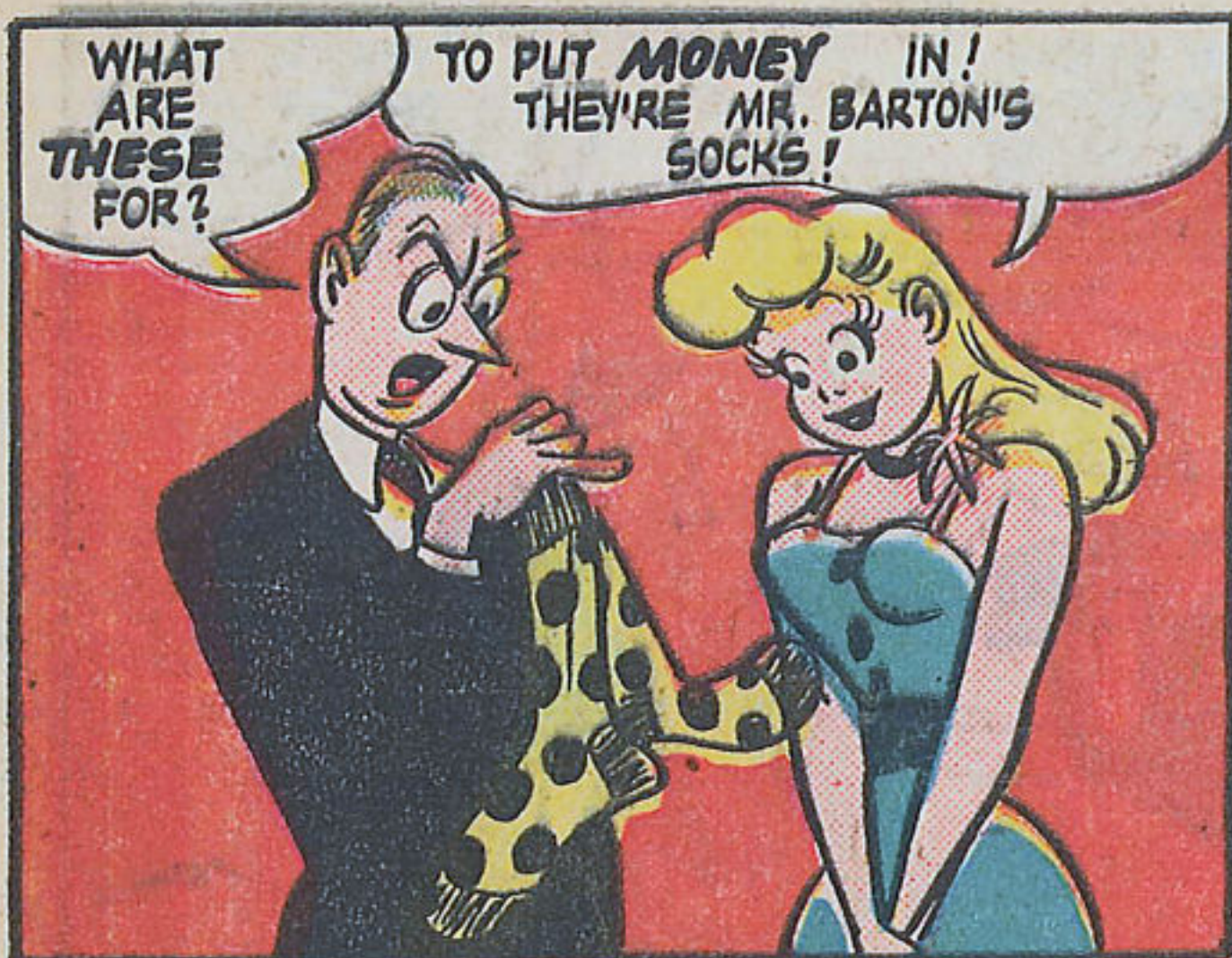
I DON'T
HAVE ONE!

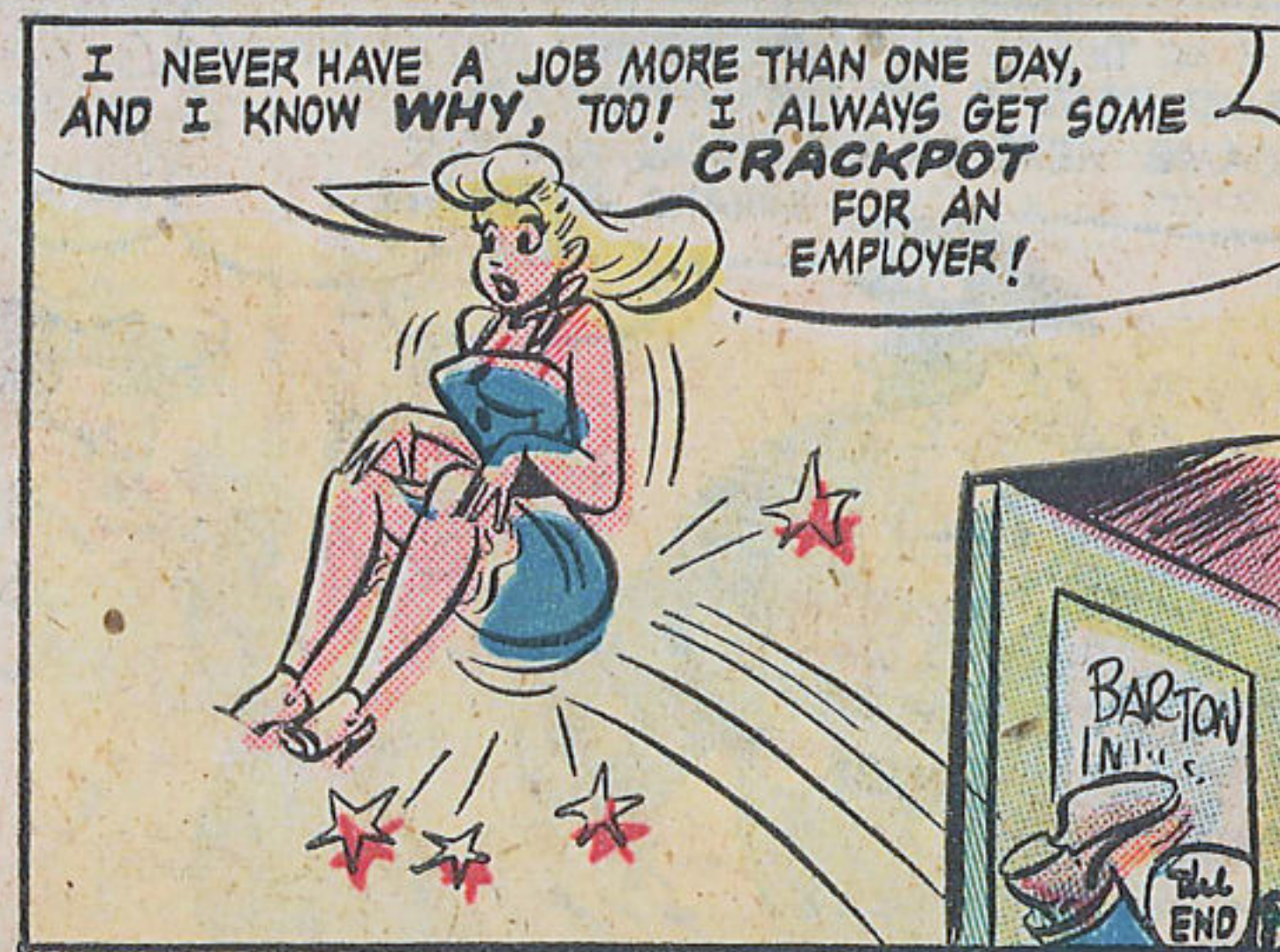
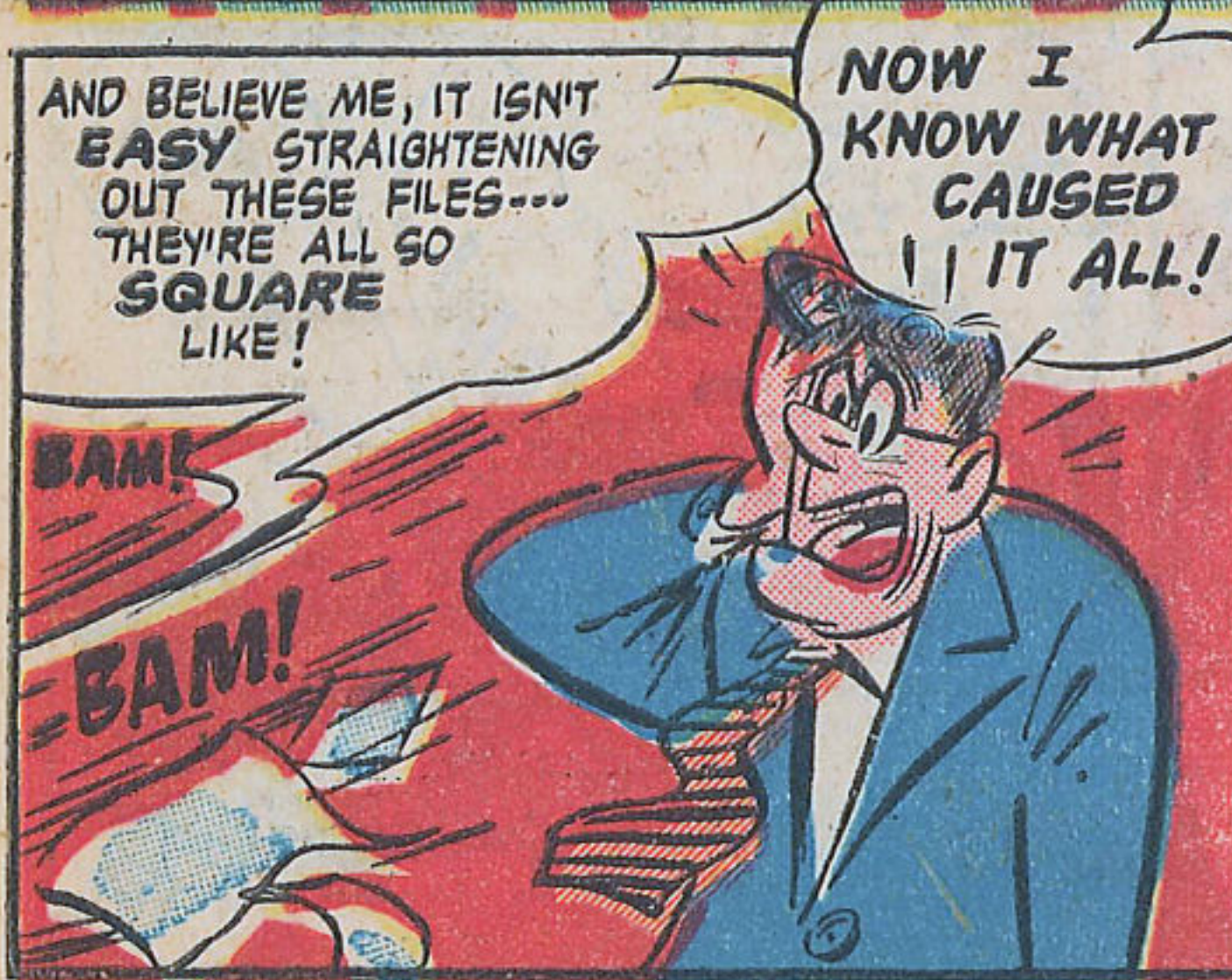
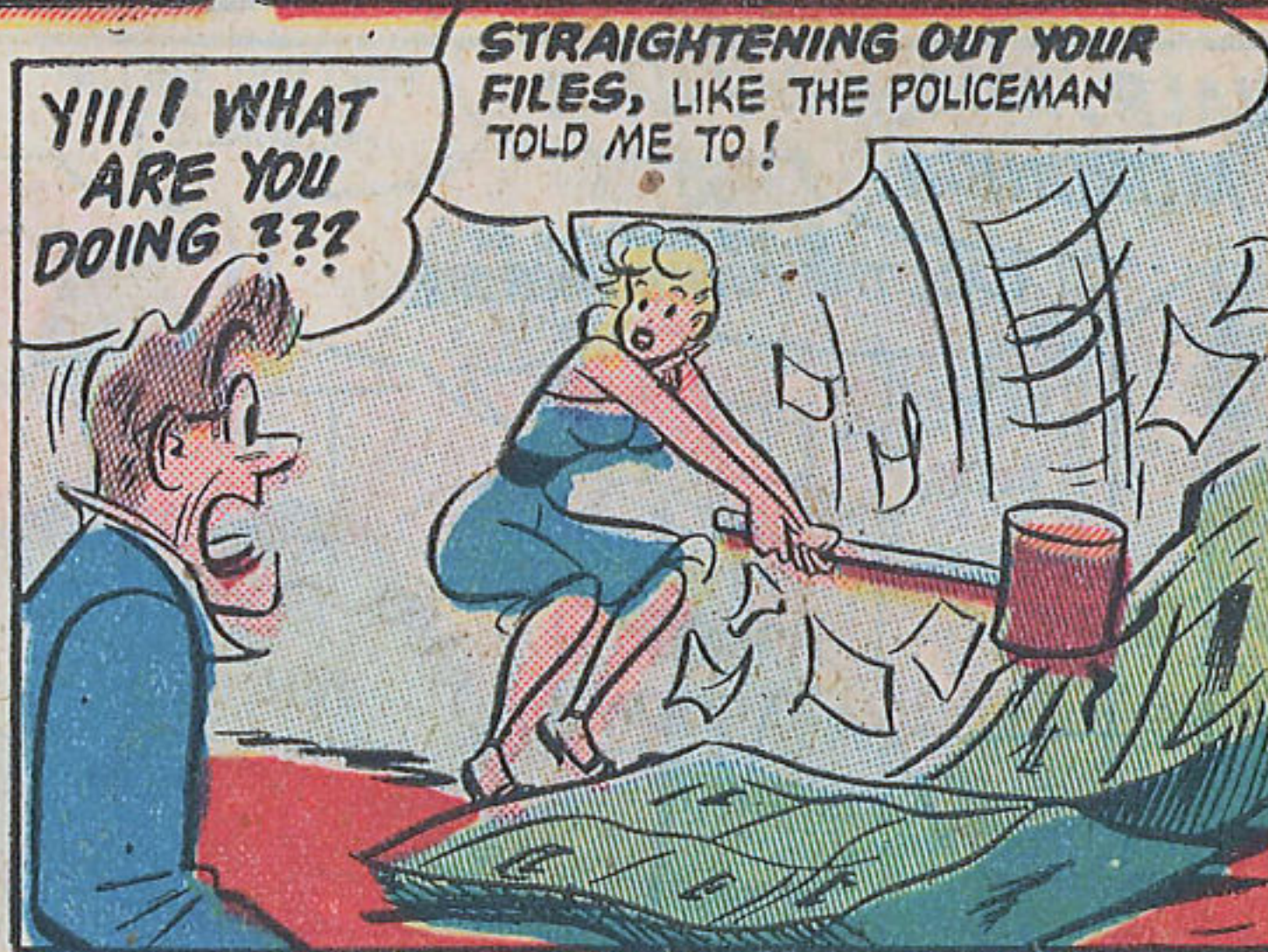
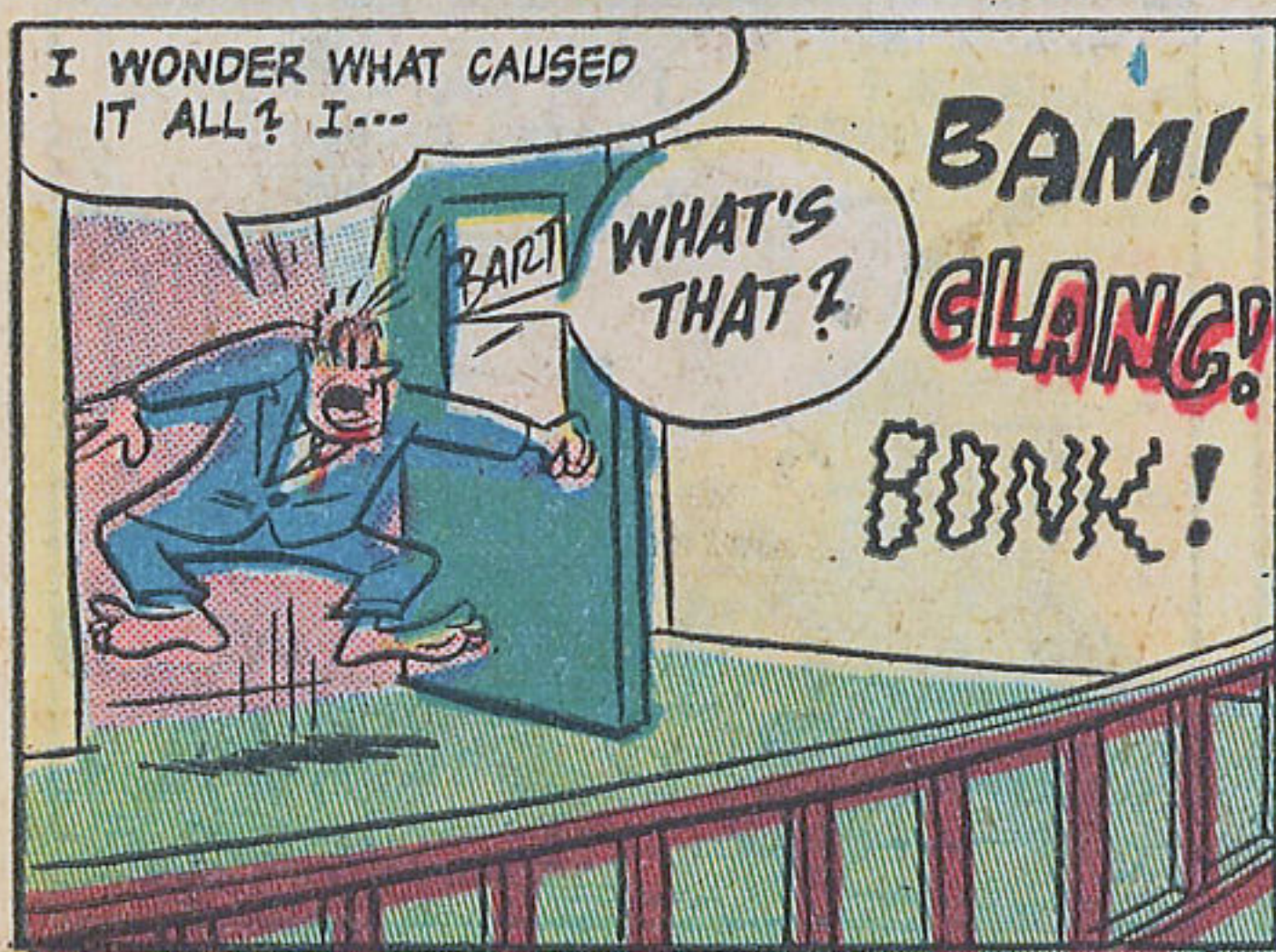
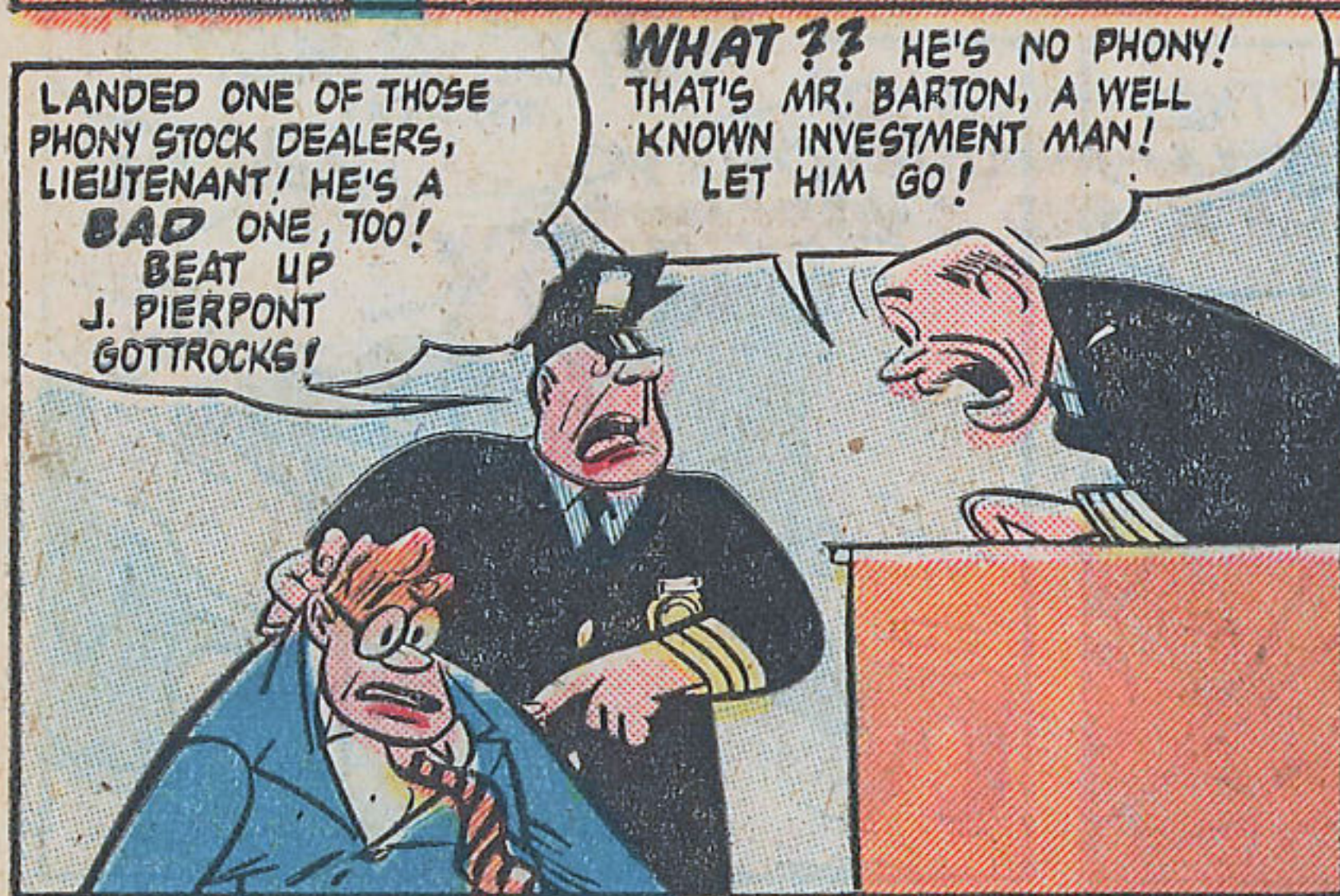


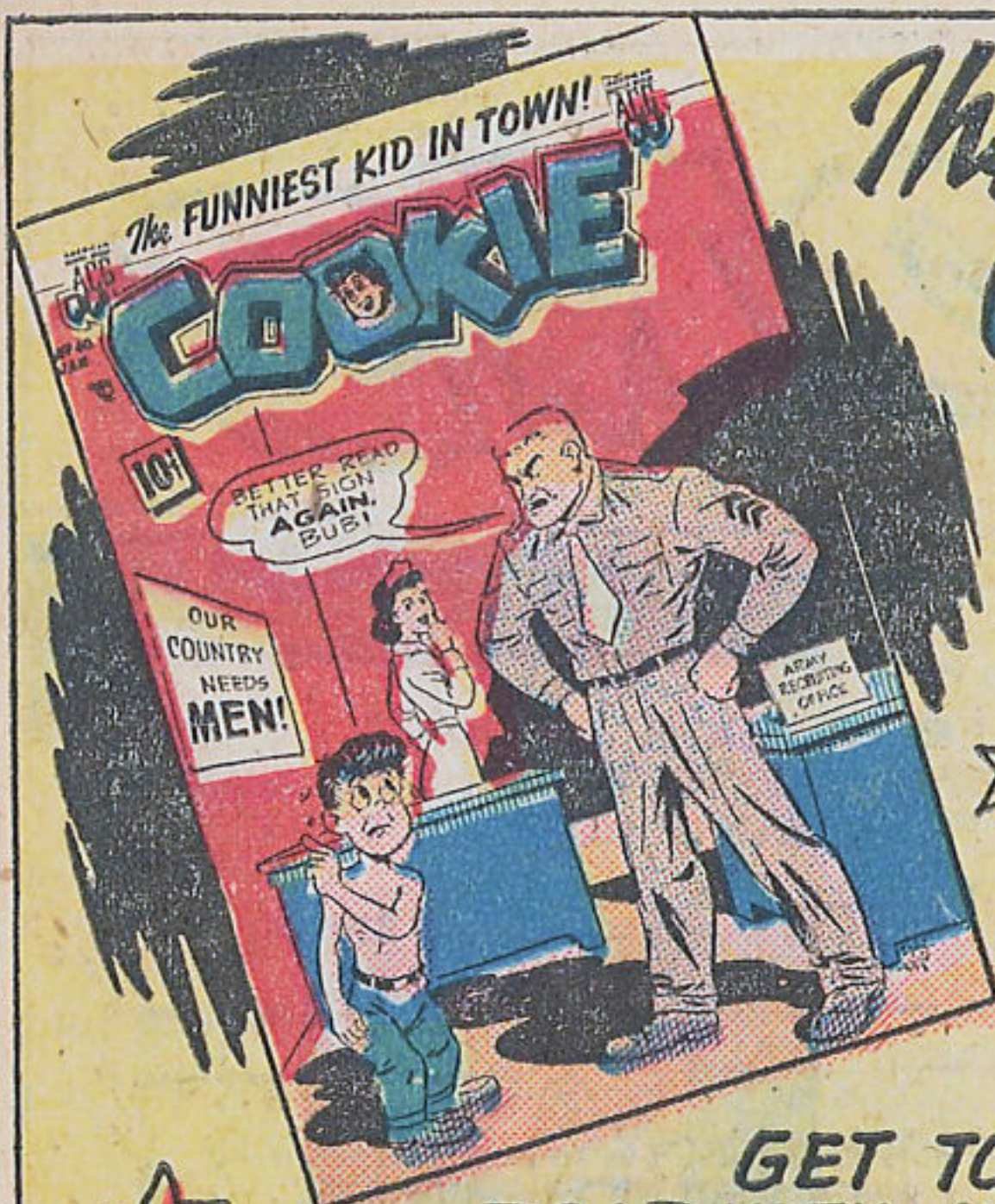












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SO EASY TO GET!

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BOTH

for only

35¢

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(please print with pencil)

ADDRESS _____

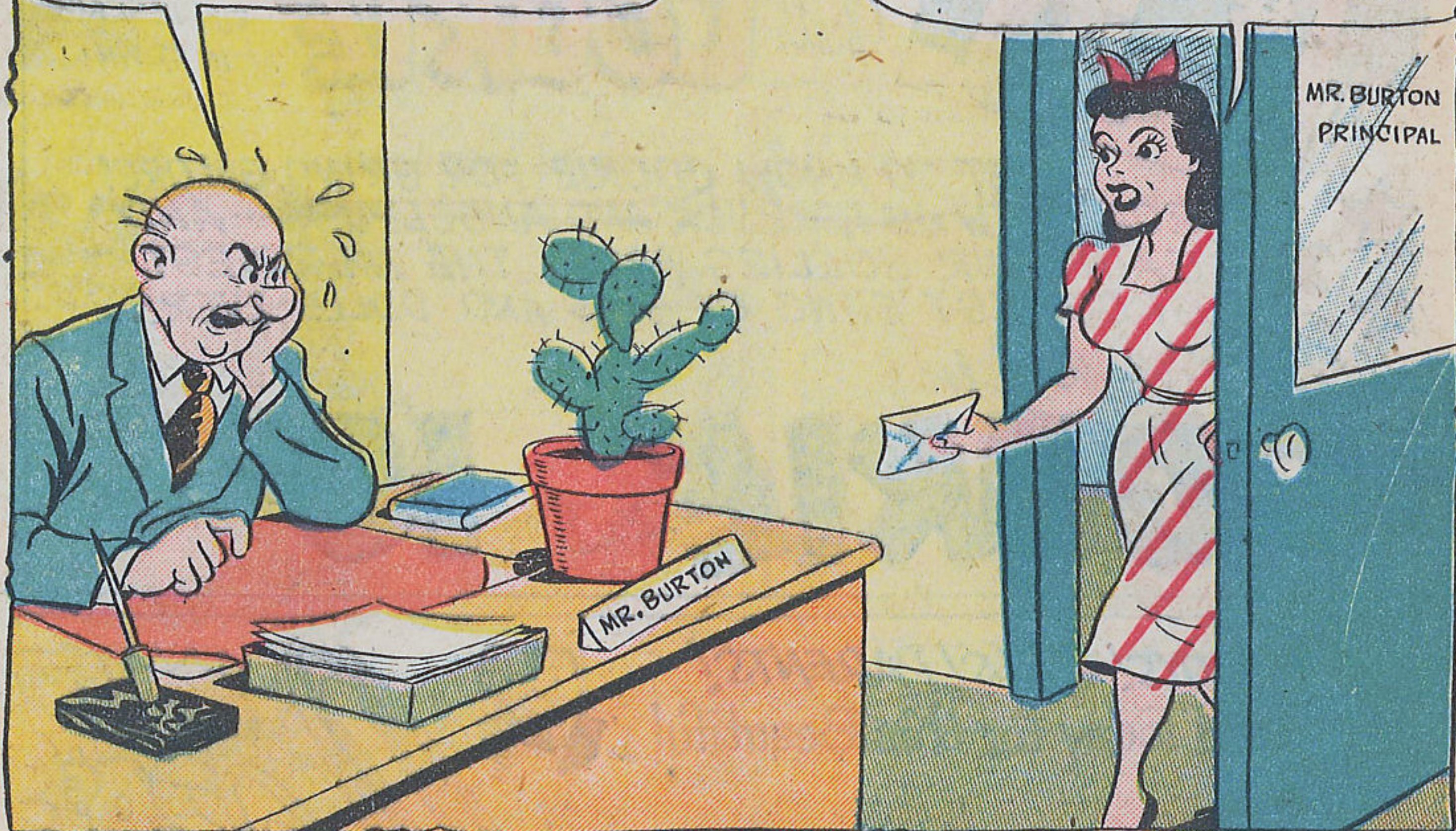
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Send to Smith Brothers, Dept. A, Box 101, New York 46, N. Y.

BUTTONS

MISS TAKE FROM THE BOTANY CLASS GAVE ME THIS **MONSTROSITY** FOR MY DESK--AND I **HATE** IT! I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF IT **SOMEHOW**! BUT **HOW**?

ER--PARDON ME, SIR! I JUST WANTED TO TURN IN MY EXCUSE FOR BEING ABSENT YESTERDAY!

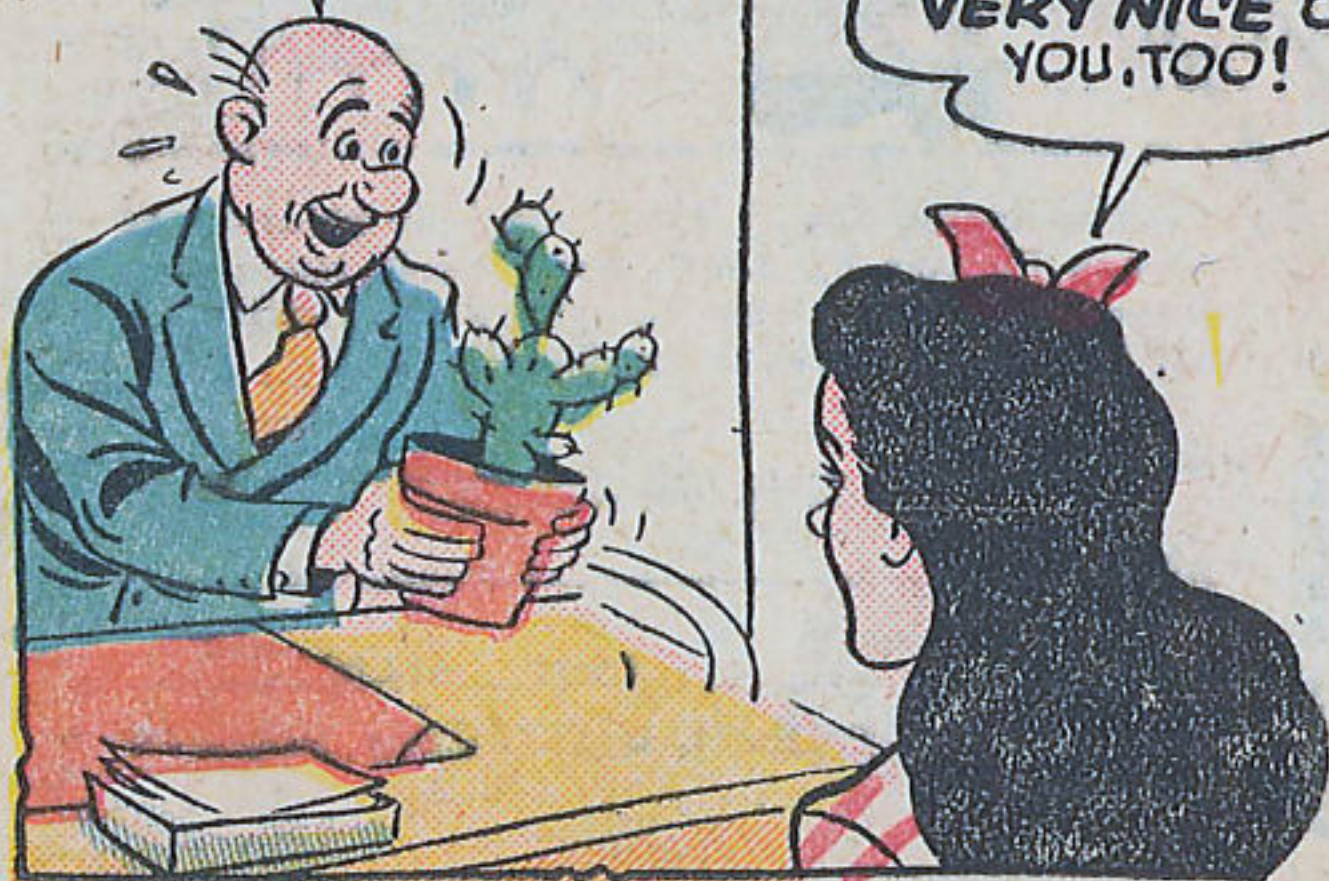


OH! THANK YOU, BUTTONS!

OH-OH---I THINK I'VE **GOT** IT!

ONE MOMENT, BUTTONS! I'VE NOTICED MISS ARCHER'S CLASS NEEDS BRIGHTENING UP! SO ALTHOUGH I **HATE** TO PART WITH IT, I WONDER IF YOU'D GIVE HER THIS **PLANT** FOR HER ROOM?

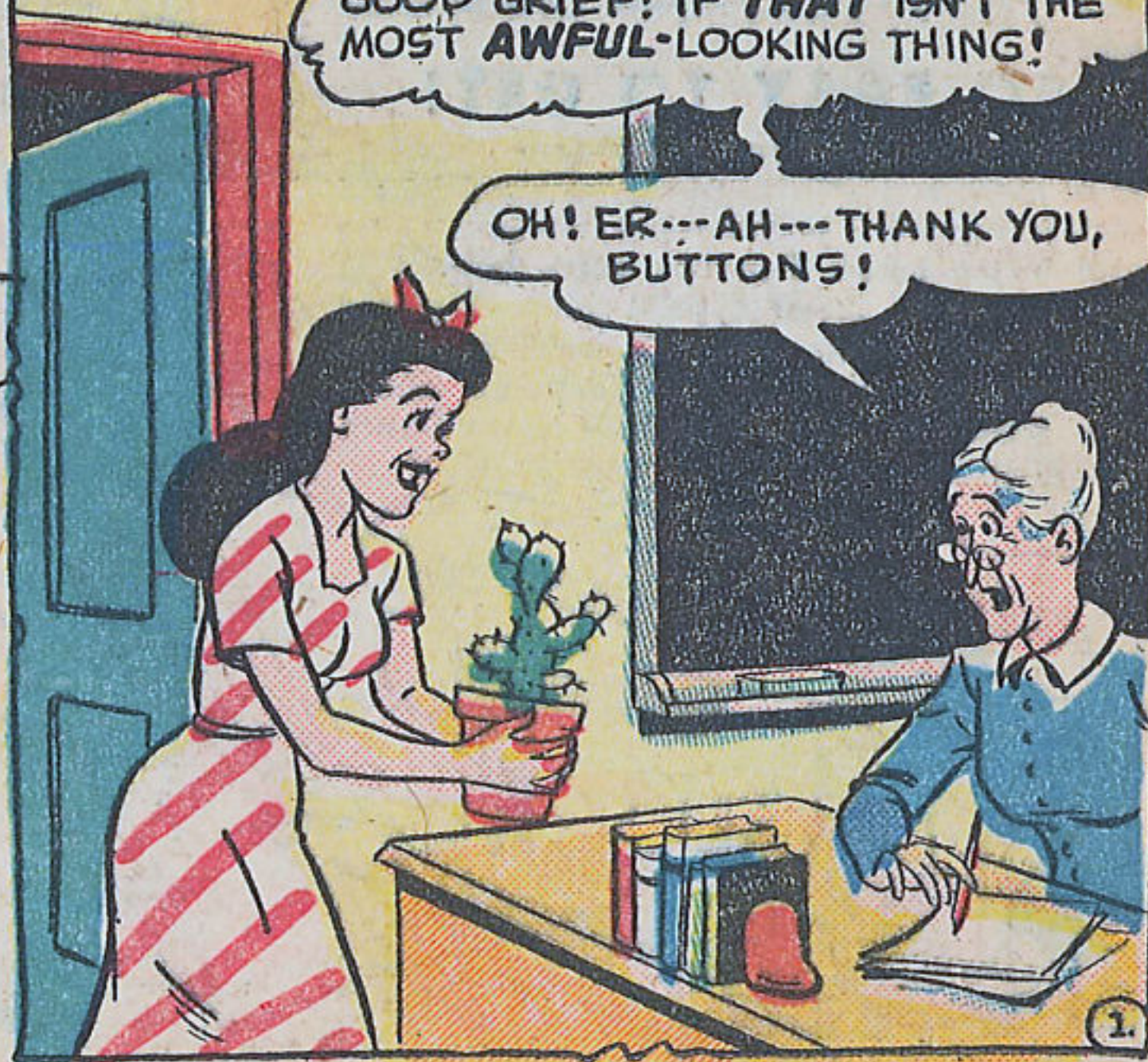
OH, **YES**, SIR! AND I THINK THAT'S **VERY NICE** OF YOU, TOO!



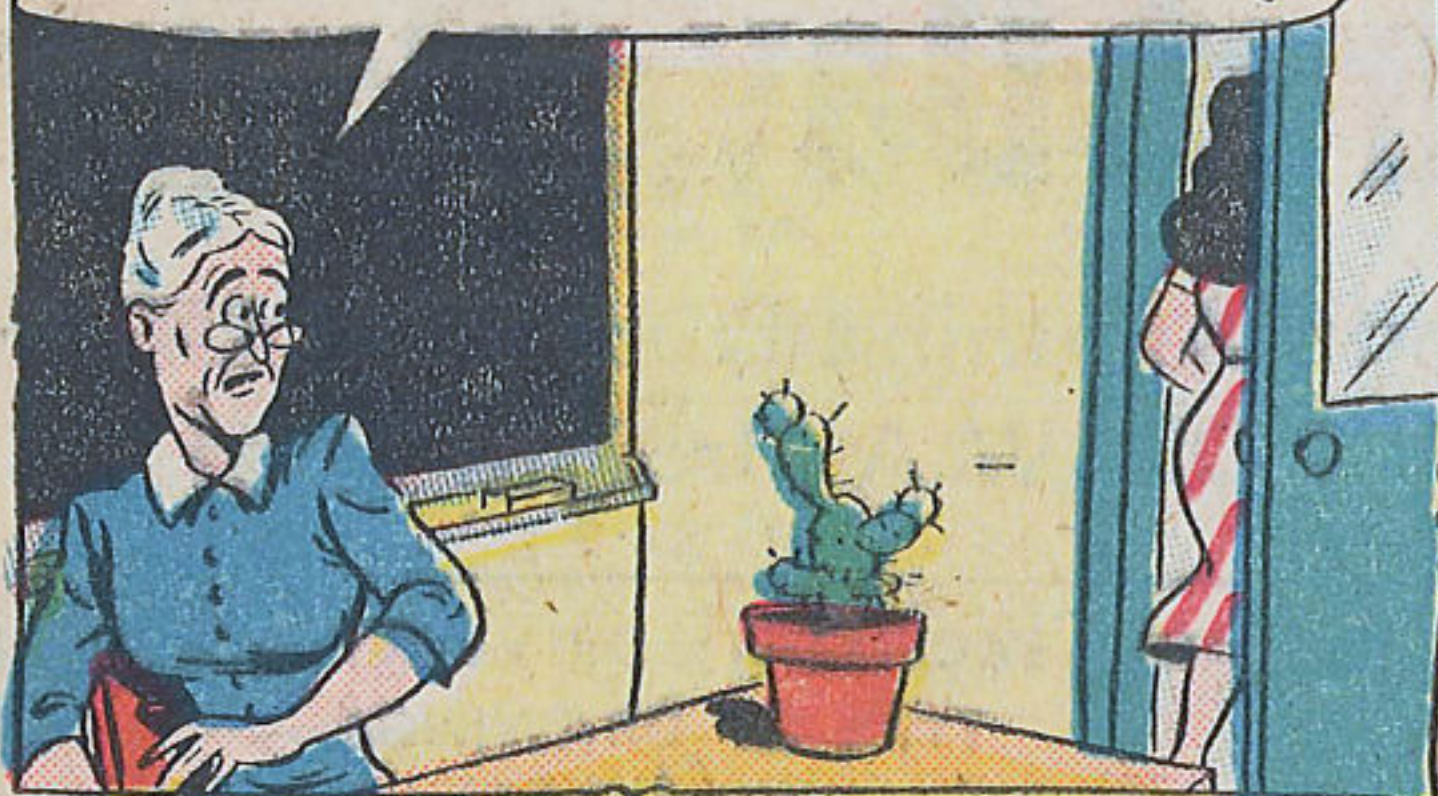
GOOD MORNING, MISS ARCHER! MR. BURTON ASKED ME TO GIVE YOU THIS PLANT! HE SIMPLY **ADORES** IT, BUT HE THOUGHT YOU NEEDED IT TO BRIGHTEN UP YOUR ROOM!

GOOD GRIEF! IF **THAT** ISN'T THE MOST **AWFUL**-LOOKING THING!

OH! ER---AH---THANK YOU, BUTTONS!



HMM! I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO! AS SOON AS CLASS IS DISMISSED I'LL RUN DOWN AND GIVE THIS TO **TAYLOR**! COULDN'T STAND IT AROUND ME VERY LONG WITHOUT **KILLING IT!** UGH!



ONE HOUR LATER...

HELLO, MISS TAYLOR!

HELLO, BUTTONS, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO DO ME A **FAVOR**! BEFORE CLASS STARTS, WILL YOU RUN DOWN AND GIVE THIS TO **MRS. SMITH** WITH MY COMPLIMENTS?



So...

TAYLOR MUST BE TRYING TO BE **FUNNY**! I'M GETTING RID OF THIS THING **FAST**! I'LL GIVE IT TO **MISS HORTON**, DOWN IN GEOMETRY II!

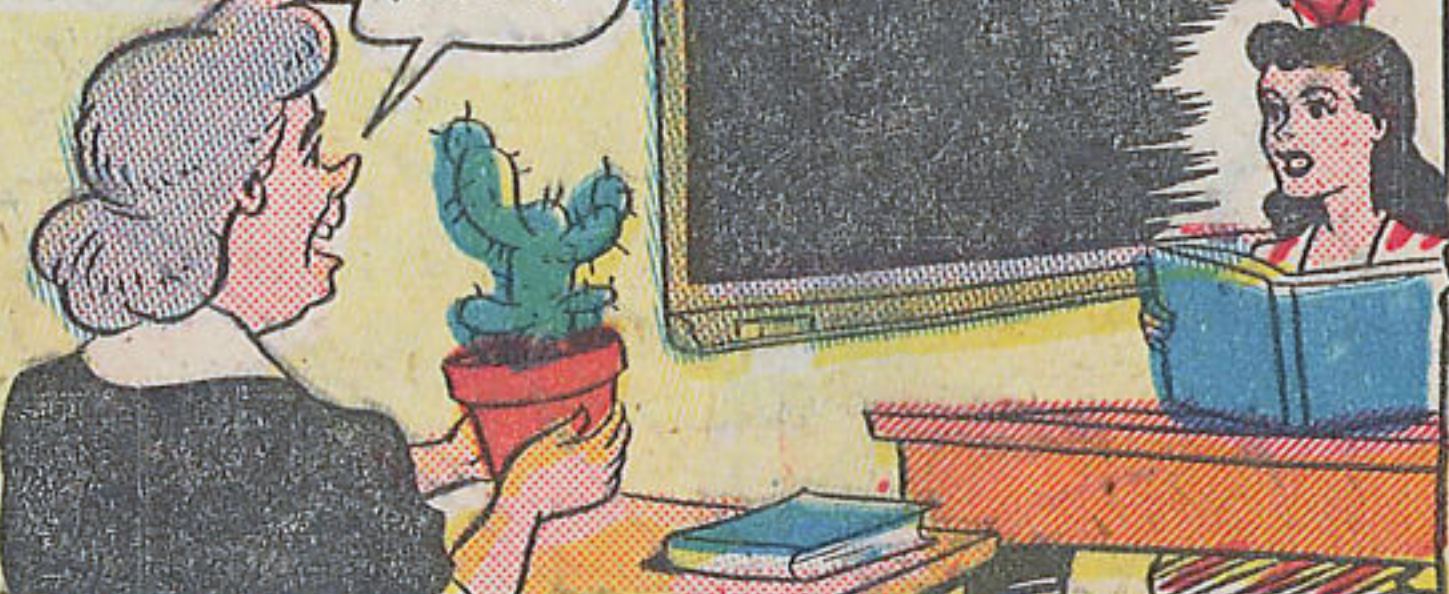


MORE TIME PASSES, AND...

BUTTONS, DO YOU TAKE HISTORY WITH **MISS SNODGRASS**?

YES, I DO, MISS HORTON!

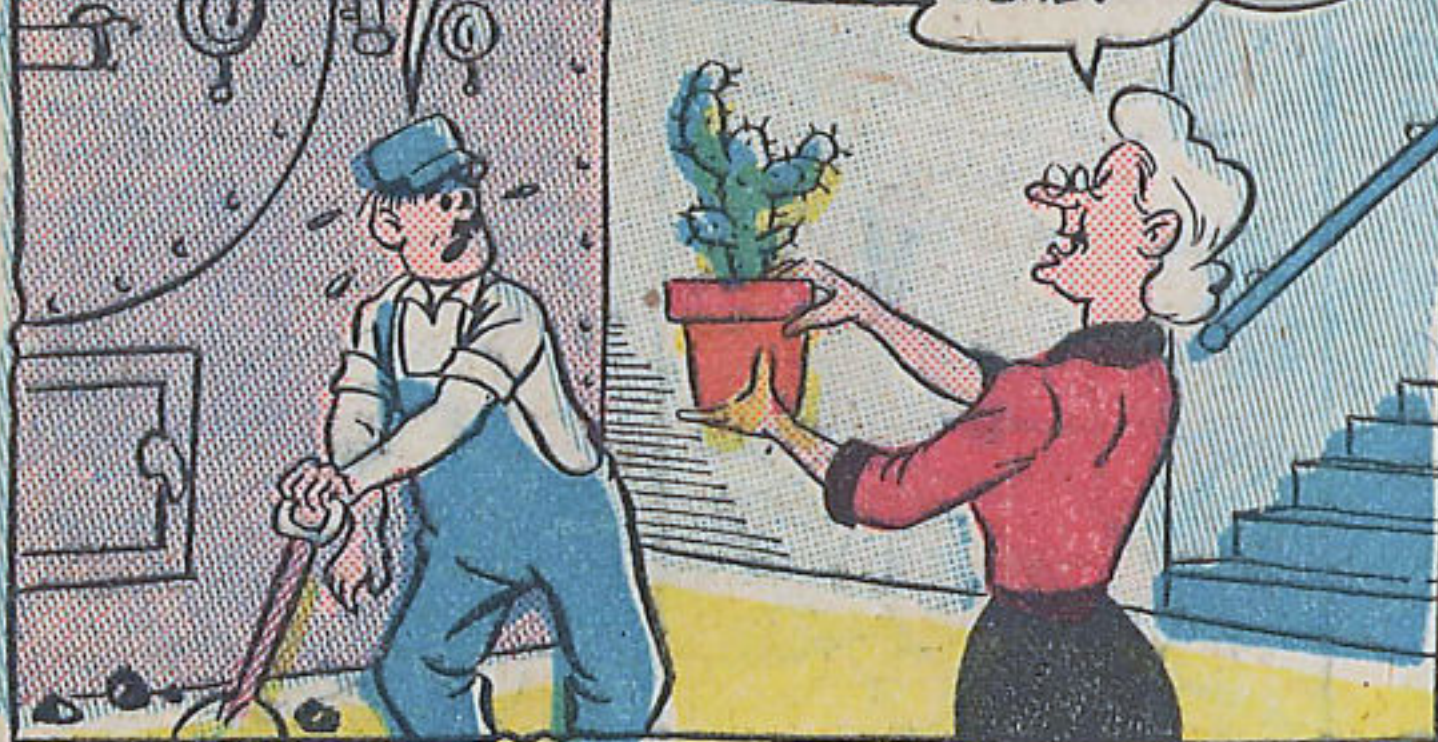
WELL, WILL YOU GIVE HER THIS PLANT FOR ME? SHE **LOVES** THEM!



2 HOURS LATER...

BUT--BUT MISS SNODGRASS---

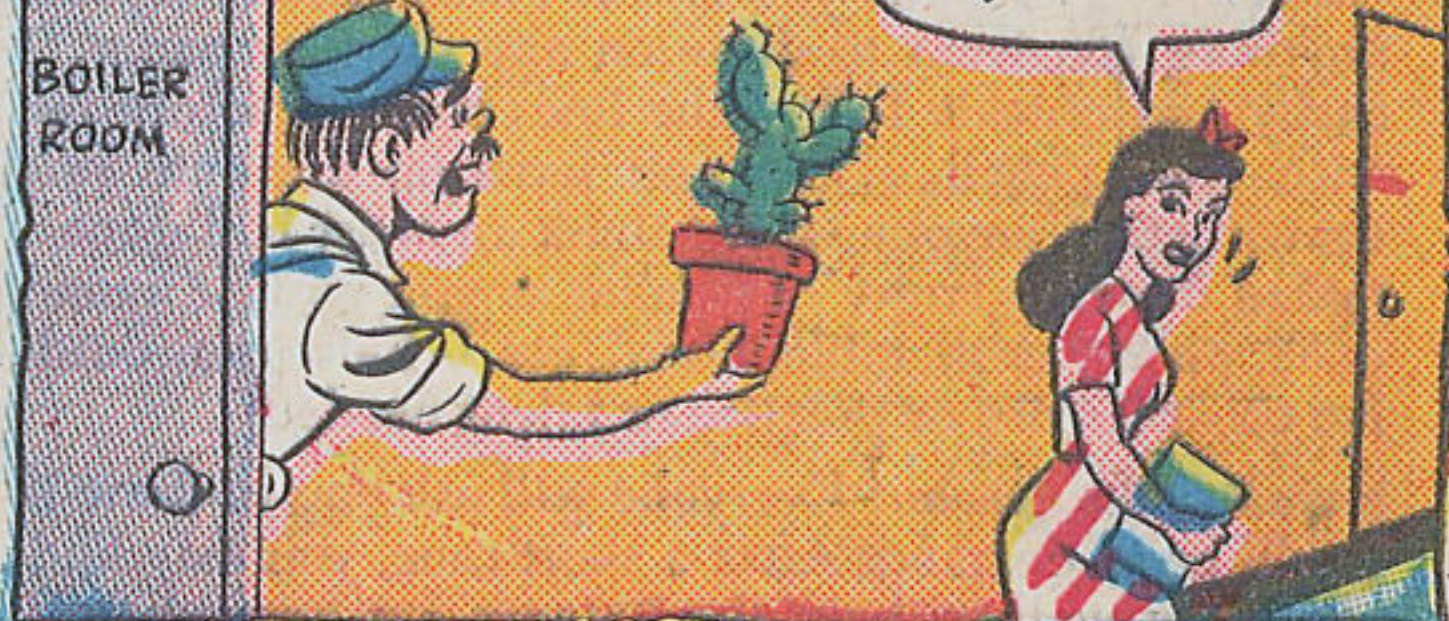
DON'T ARGUE, TONY! IT'S **JUST** WHAT YOU NEED TO BRING A TOUCH OF THE **OUT-DOORS** TO YOU DOWN-HERE!



AND SO...

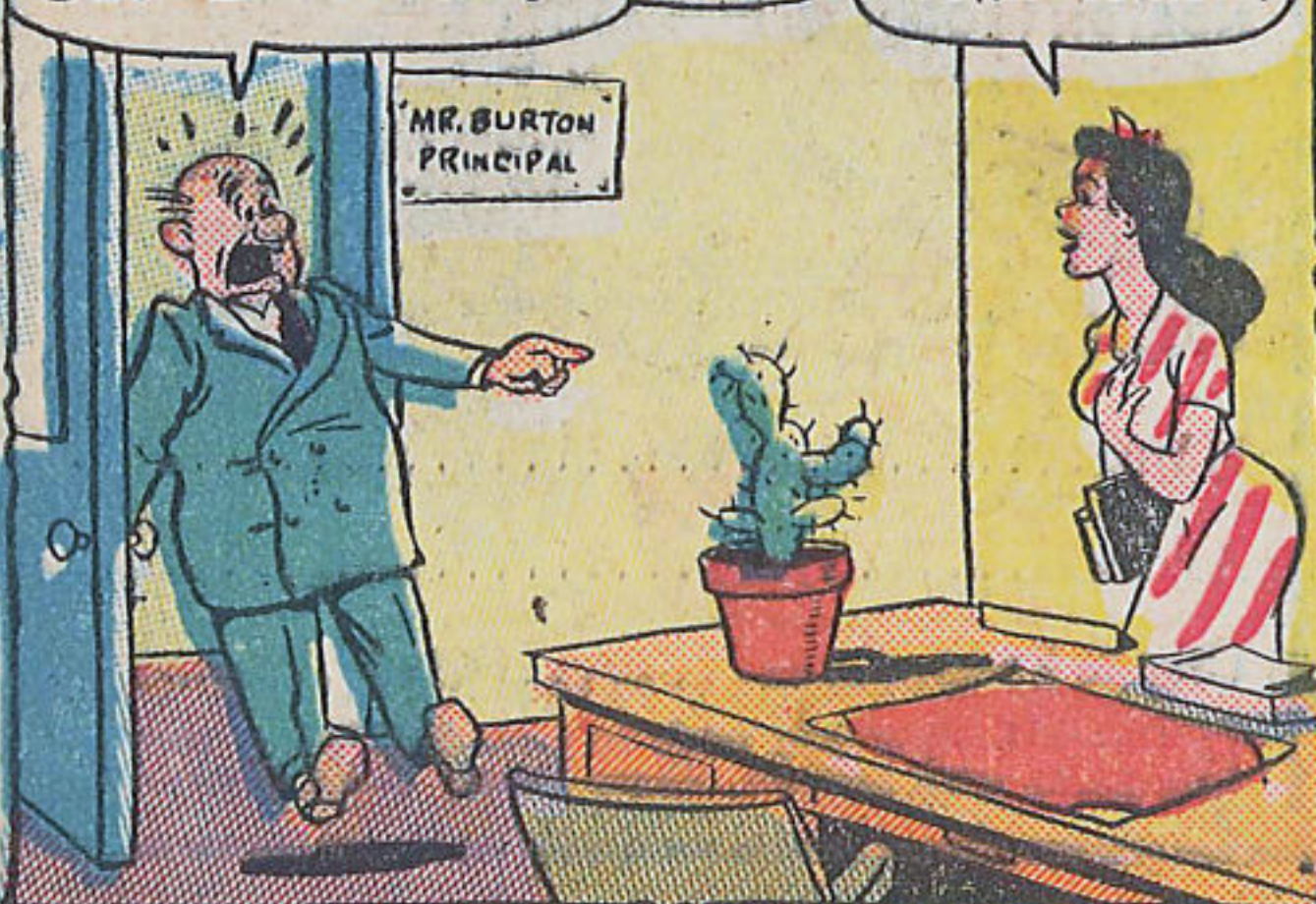
DAT'S-A-RIGHT, BUTTONS! I **HATE** DEES T'EENG! JUST GET RID OF EET FOR-A ME, AND I DO **YOU** A FAVOR SOMETIME!

WELL, GOLLY! O.K.A.Y., TONY!



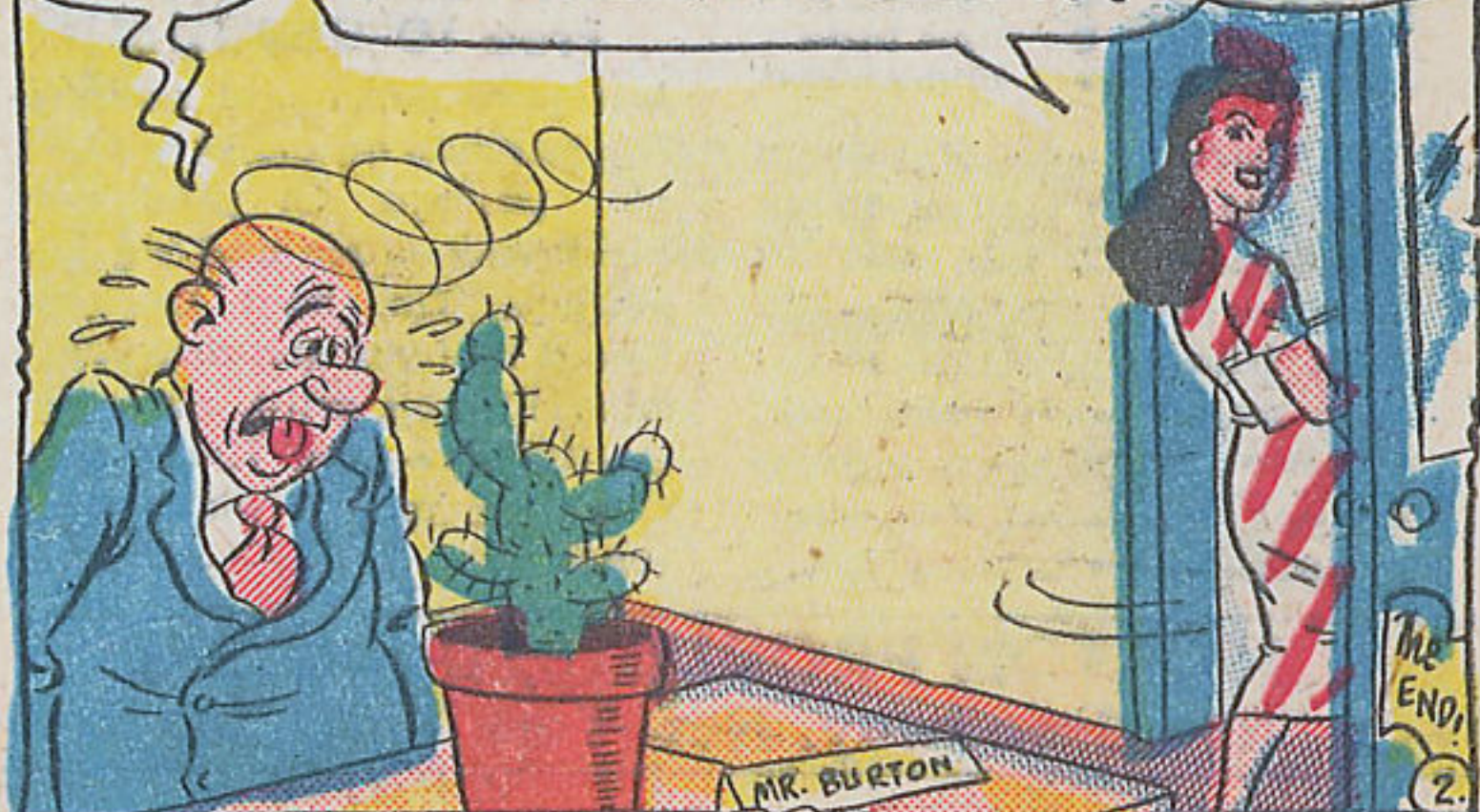
YIPE! WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?

I GAVE IT TO YOU, MR. BURTON!



BUT WHY?

BECAUZZ **YOU** LIKED THE ONE **YOU** GAVE AWAY SO WELL--AND **EVERYBODY ELSE** HAD ONE JUST LIKE IT!



THE END!

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PRICES!

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C. O. D. you pay postage and handling charges. Remit with order we pay postage.

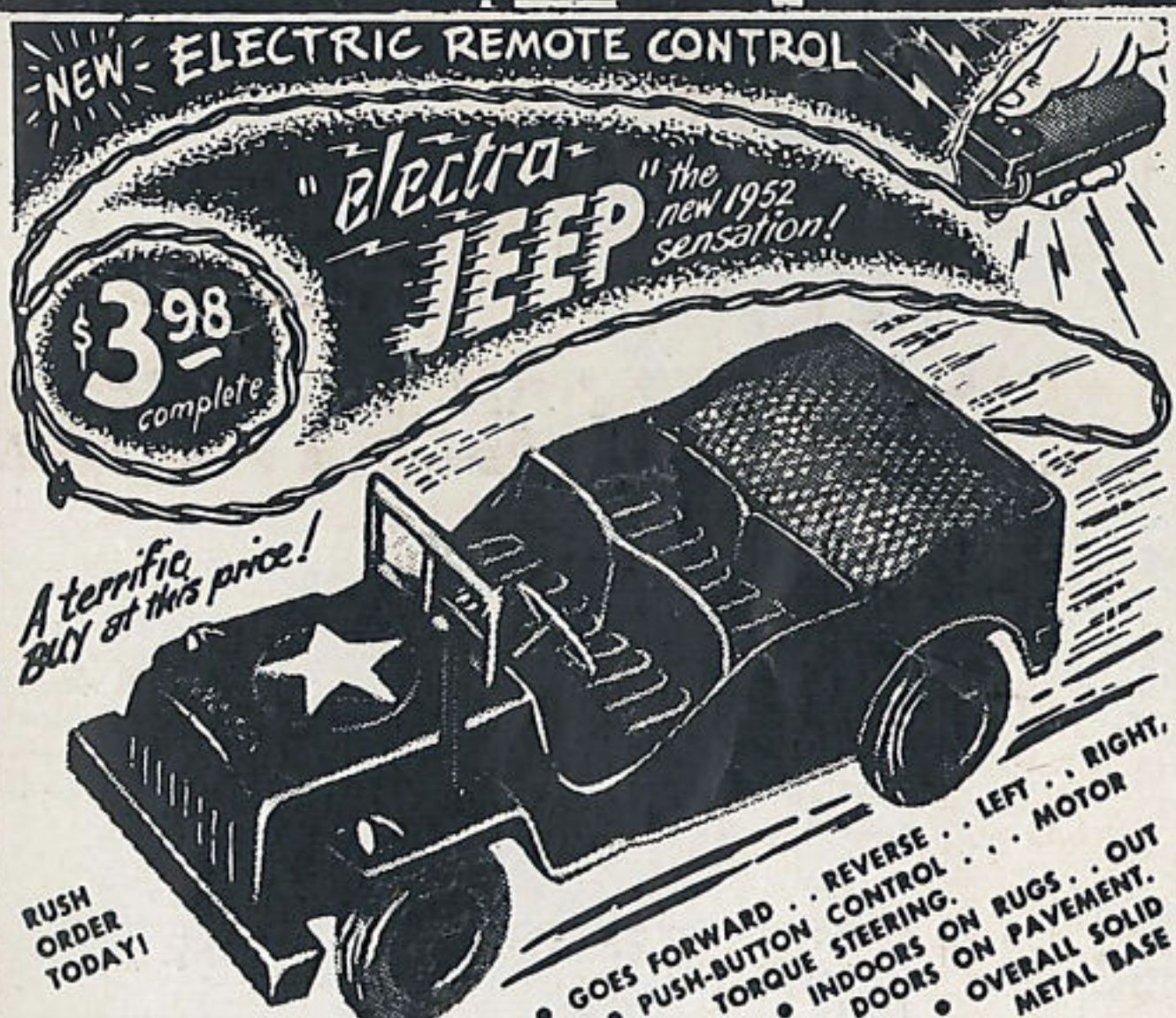


Be the life of the party with our NEW ACTION SNAKE BOW-TIE. You can be the snake-charmer by just pushing the hidden bulb and watch the snake slither in and out of tie. A real action novelty that will amaze and mystify your friends. Just watch the gals shriek with terror and howl with delight. **SEND NO MONEY!** Pay postman \$1.95 plus postage and handling charges or send \$1.95 and we pay all charges.



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- ▶ FISH SWIM THROUGH MAGIC LOOP
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What keeps the water in the loop? Amaze and mystify your friends with this sensational new "mystery" fish-bowl molded from clear durable plastic with a scientific tube loop. Fill it with approximately 1/2 gallon of water as per our secret instructions, then insert two or three of your pet goldfish. You'll watch them for hours and hours as they frisk and frolic through the loop. The perfect compliment to any room. Decorates end-tables, bookcases, etc. Makes a wonderful gift. **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)



Here is the sensationally new scale model ELECTRA JEEP that captivates every child! Push the button and off she goes—forward, to the left, to the right, or reverse. Runs outdoors, on pavement or indoors on rug. Over 1/2 foot long with overall solid metal base and solid rubber wheels, and motor torque steering. Loads of fun for children and grownups alike! Rush your order today! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

Hi! I'm GINGER!
the Doll whose HAIR
YOU CAN WAVE!

I have RUBBER WONDERSKIN!

NEW!



TERRIFIC VALUE!

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

only
\$3.98
complete

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT



A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of . . . plastic curlers . . . rubber waving bands . . . waving end papers . . . plastic comb . . . and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.

"Happy" the Cowboy

- HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
- MOVES HIS MOUTH, ARMS AND LEGS!
- REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Hey kids—here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist—in a jiffy! Imagine—you can make **HAPPY the COWBOY** actually talk! (in your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head—watch his lips move—hear your own words coming right out of **HAPPY'S** mouth! See how real he looks—rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants. . . Show off your skill at parties—at school! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)



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Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M. O. ☐ C. O. D. plus postage.

- | | |
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| <input type="checkbox"/> Snake-Bow \$1.95 | |

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Offer of 17 Jewel

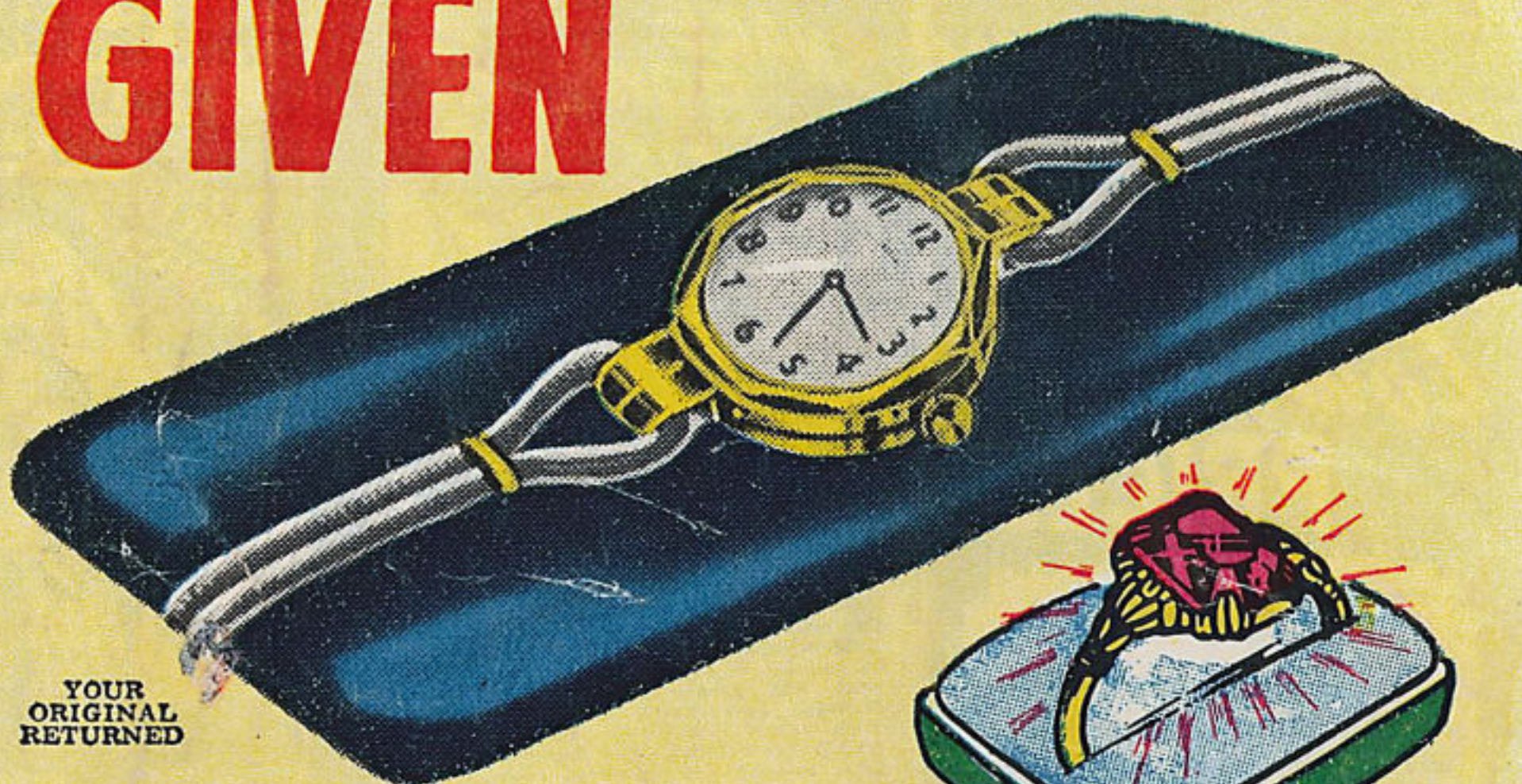
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Choice of LADY'S or MAN'S

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YOUR
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Sparkling,
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**Birthstone
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CORRECT FOR
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OF BIRTH

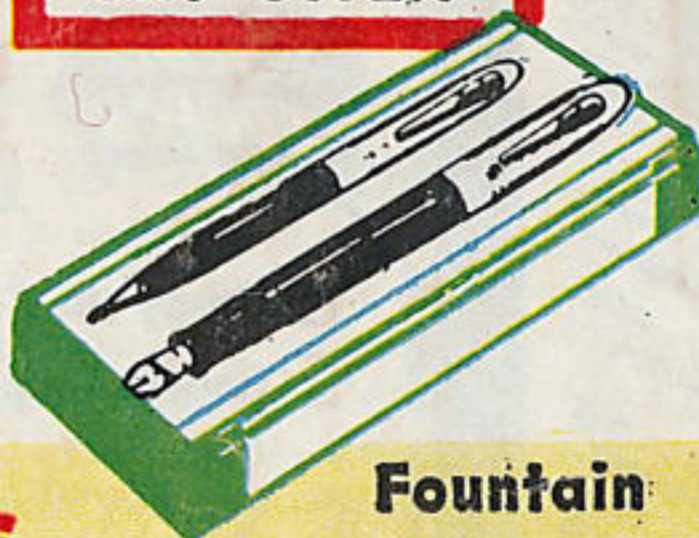
**Hand Out Only 20 NEW
ENLARGEMENT Coupons FREE**

Think of enjoying such a smart, new accurate 17 Jewel, BULOVA WRIST WATCH in the charm and color of yellow gold (choice of Man's or Lady's) PLUS a surprise gift and a sparkling, simulated BIRTHSTONE RING (correct for your month of birth) PLUS Pen and Pencil Set, PLUS a full 26-piece set of plated SILVERWARE, PLUS your choice of a Woman's or Girl's gorgeous, new DRESS in the latest style and correct size . . . ALL SIX ARE SENT just for helping us get acquainted with new customers who order by handing out or mailing only twenty enlargement coupons FREE to friends or relatives as per our premium letter.

Please send us your favorite snapshot right away for a true-to-life, 5x7 inch enlargement and handsome "Movietone" frame so you can tell friends about our beautiful enlarging when handing out the get-acquainted coupons. Just mail us your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay postman only 19c plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and the "Movietone" frame is included at NO COST as our get-acquainted gift. Limit of 2 to a customer. Send no money. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. Please include the color of hair and eyes with each snapshot for our bargain offer on a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural, life-like, oil colors. Get your 20 enlargement coupons to hand out free.

We want you to see for yourself how much delightful enjoyment a framed enlargement of your favorite snapshot or small picture of your loved one will bring you . . . also how hand coloring gives an enlargement greater beauty, sparkle and life. Send today for your sample enlargement and frame. Enjoy such a surprise gift, wonderful ring, pen and pencil set, silverware, dress and wrist watch.

**Surprise
Gift GIVEN**



**Fountain
PEN and
Pencil Set**



**26-PIECE SET
(Service for 6) Plated
Silverware**



DRESS

in the lat-
est style. Wom-
an's or Girl's
sizes.

Offer of
**ALL 6 Prizes
GIVEN**

DEAN STUDIOS

DEPT. X-257, 211 W. 7th STREET
DES MOINES 2, IOWA

DEAN STUDIOS DEPT. X-257
211 W. 7th ST., DES MOINES 2, IOWA

I would like to receive ALL SIX pre-
miums. Please send me 20 coupons to
hand out free. Enclosed find.....
snapshots or negatives for enlarging.
(Limit of two.)

Color Eyes.....	Color Eyes.....
Color Hair.....	Color Hair.....
Name.....	
Address.....	
City.....	
State.....	